Winona Hymns

With Supplement

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Winona Hymns

COMPILED BY

J. Wilbur Chapman

EDITED BY

E. O. Excell

FOR

The Evangelistic Committee

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No. 2.

Bring Peace to My Soul.

WORDS AND MUSIC COPYRIGHT, 1905, BY E. O. EXCELL.
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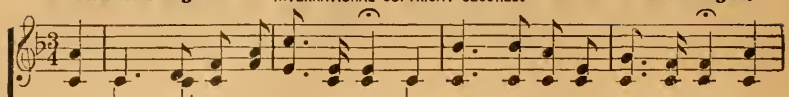
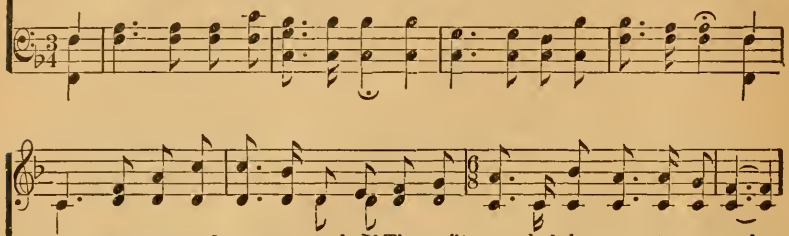
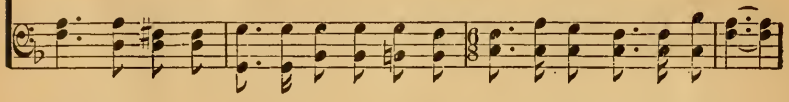
Helen L. Dungan. J. M. Dungan.



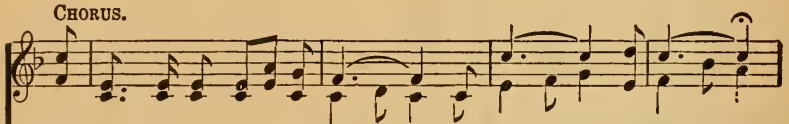
1. When earthly cares and sorrows roll Like o-cean's bil-lows o'er my soul No
2. I need Thee, oh, I need Thee so, To help me as I onwârd go; Sin's
3. No cloud can hide from me Thy face, No storm deprive me of Thy grace, No
4. In joy or sor-row still be near, To drive a-way my ev-'ry fear; Earth's



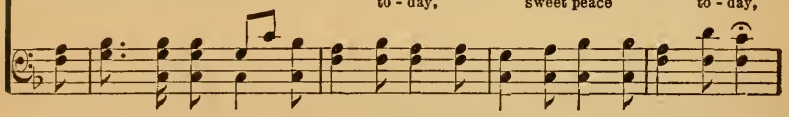
temp - est can my barque con-trol, If Thou wilt on - ly bring peace to my soul.
ar - rows can-not lay me low, If Thou wilt on - ly bring peace to my soul.
sin with - in my heart have place, If Thou wilt on - ly bring peace to my soul.
chang - es can-not harm me here, If Thou wilt on - ly bring peace to my soul.

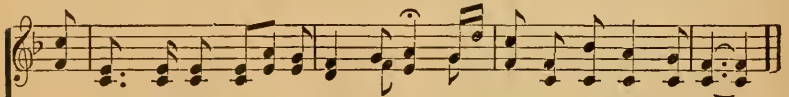


CHORUS.

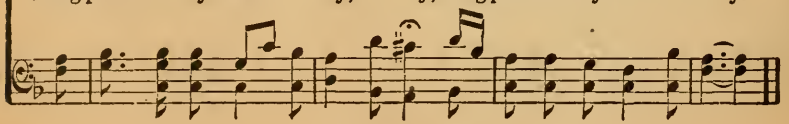


Bring peace to my soul to-day, . . . Bring peace . . . to-day, . . .
to - day, sweet peace to - day,





Bring peace to my soul to-day, to-day, Bring peace to my soul to - day.



No. 3. Grace, Enough for Me.

E. O. E.

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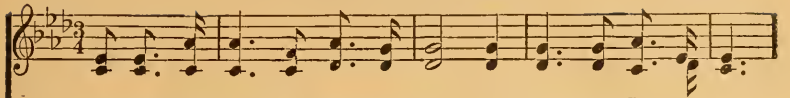
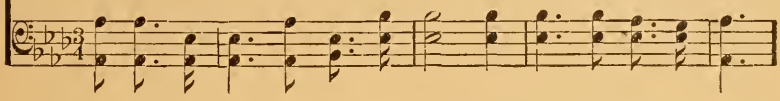
E. O. Excell.

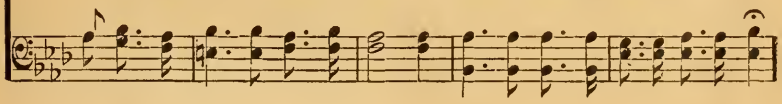


1. In look-ing thro' my tears one day, I saw Mount Cal - va - ry,
2. While standing there, my trembling heart, Once full of ag - o - ny,
3. When I be - held my ev - 'ry sin Nailed to the cru - el tree,
4. When I am safe with - in the veil, My por - tion there will be

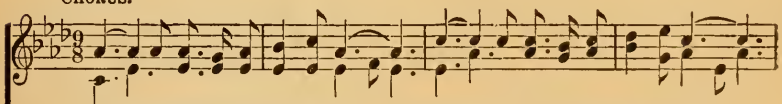


cres.

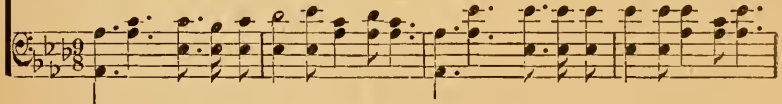
Beneath the cross there flowed a stream Of grace, enough for me.
Could scarce believe the sight I saw Of grace, enough for me.
I felt a flood go thro' my soul Of grace, enough for me. (enough for me.)
To sing thro' all the years to come Of grace, enough for me.



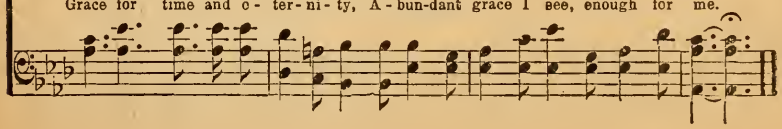
CHORUS.



Grace is flowing from Cal-va-ry, Grace as fath-om-less as the sea,
Grace is flow - ing from Cal-va - ry, for me, Grace as fath-om-less as the rolling sea,



Grace for time and e-ter-ni - ty, . . . Grace, . . enough for me.
Grace for time and e - ter-ni - ty, A - bun-dant grace I see, enough for me.



No. 4. He is Able to Deliver Thee.

W. A. O.

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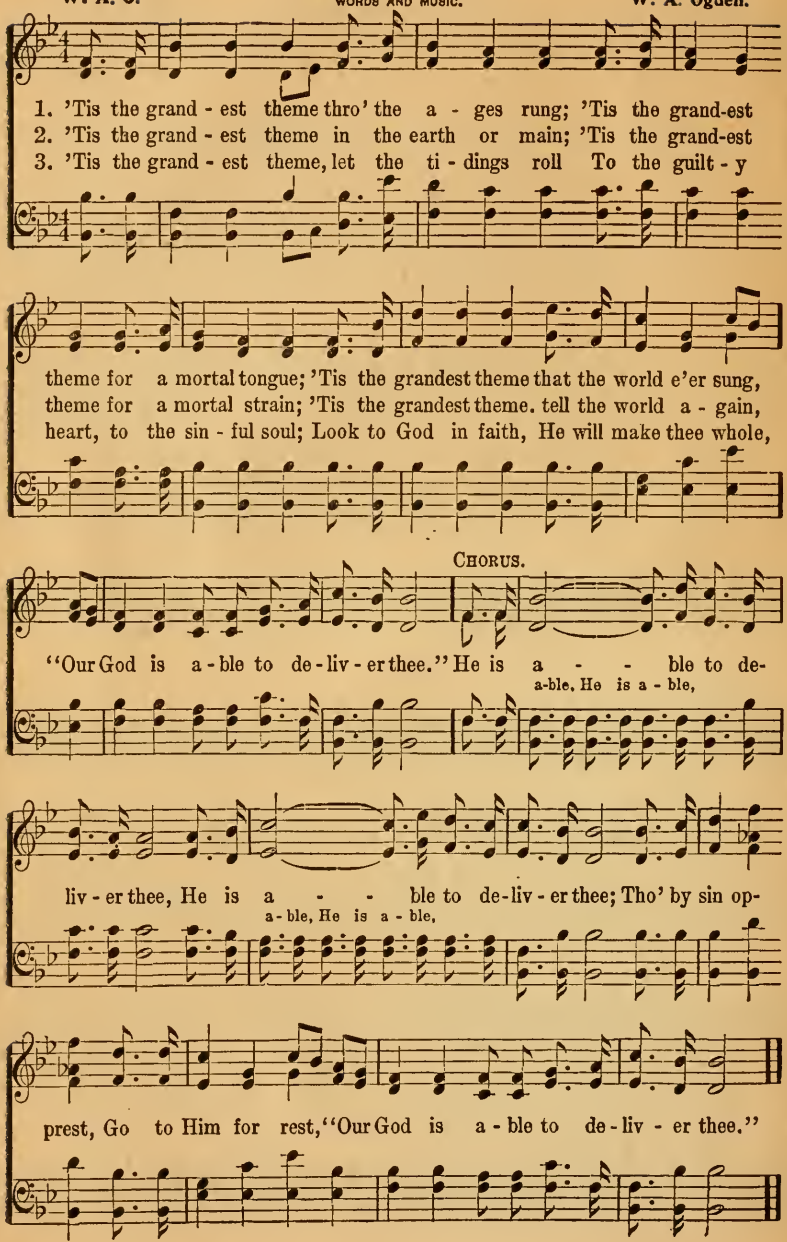
WORDS AND MUSIC.

W. A. Ogden.



No. 5.

O That Will Be Glory.

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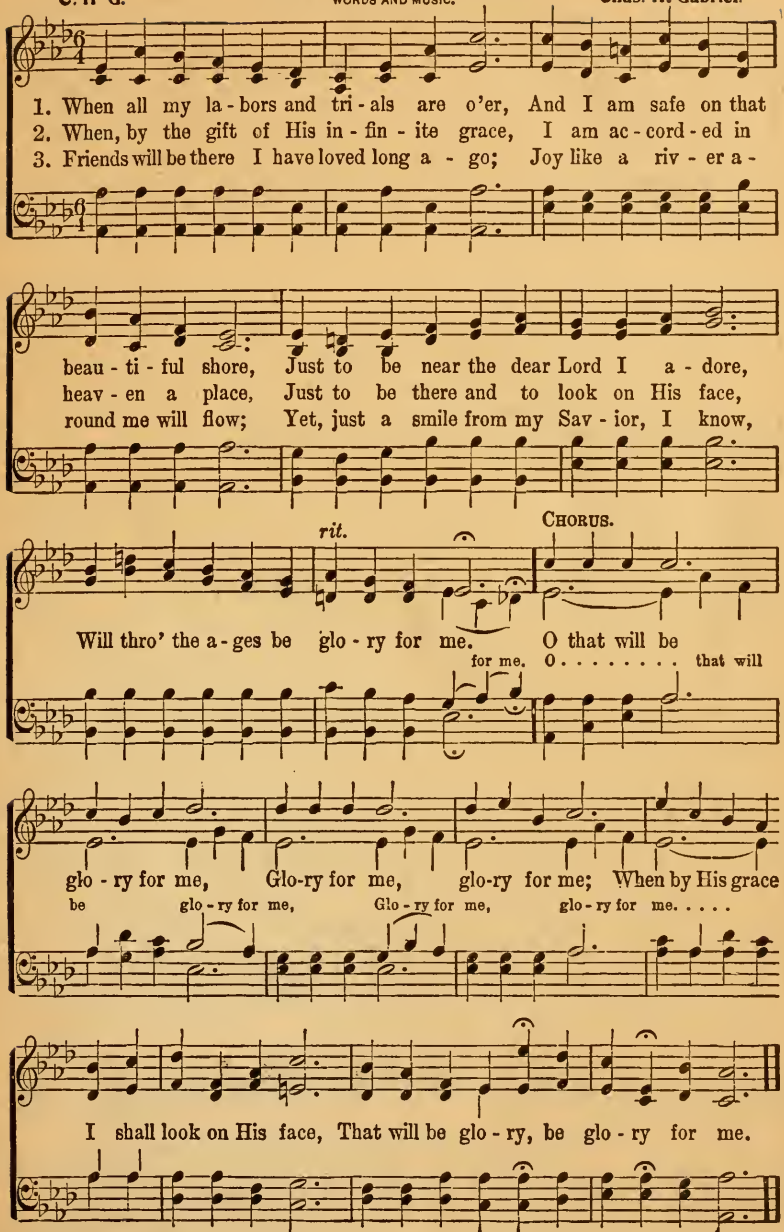
C. H G. WORDS AND MUSIC. Chas. H. Gabriel.



No. 6. Keep the Heart Singing.

COPYRIGHT 1902 BY CHAS. H. GABRIEL.
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C. H. G. Chas. H. Gabriel.

1. We may light-en toil and care, Or a heav-y bur-den share, With a
2. If His love is in the soul, And we yield to His con-trol, Sweetest
3. How a word of love will cheer, Kin-dle hope, and ban-ish fear, Soothe a

word, a kind-ly deed, or sun-ny smile; We may gird-le day and night
mu-sic will the lone-ly hours be-guile; We may drive the clouds a-way,
pain, or take a-way the sting of guile; Oh, how much we all may do,

FINE.

With a ha-lo of de-light, If we keep the heart singing all the while.
Cheer and bless the darkest day, If we keep the heart singing all the while.
In the world we trav-el thro', If we keep the heart singing all the while.

CHORUS.

Keep the heart singing all the while; . . . . Make the world brighter with a
singing, singing all the while; brighter.

D. S.

smile; . . . . . Keep the song ringing! lone-ly hours we may be-guile,
brighter with a smile;

No. 7.

The King's Business.

Dr. J. Wilbur Chapman's Simultaneous Campaign Hymn.

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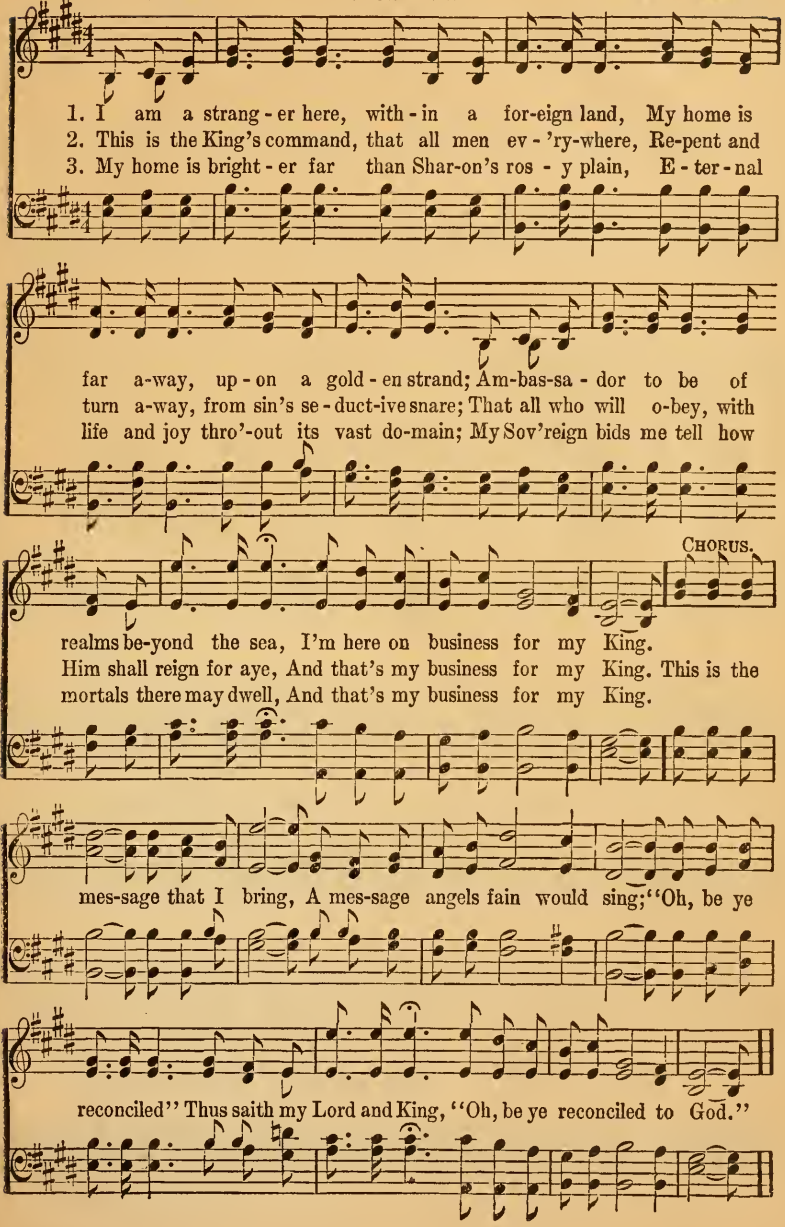
WORDS AND MUSIC

Dr. E. T. Cassel. Flora H. Cassel.



No. 8. Everybody Should Know.

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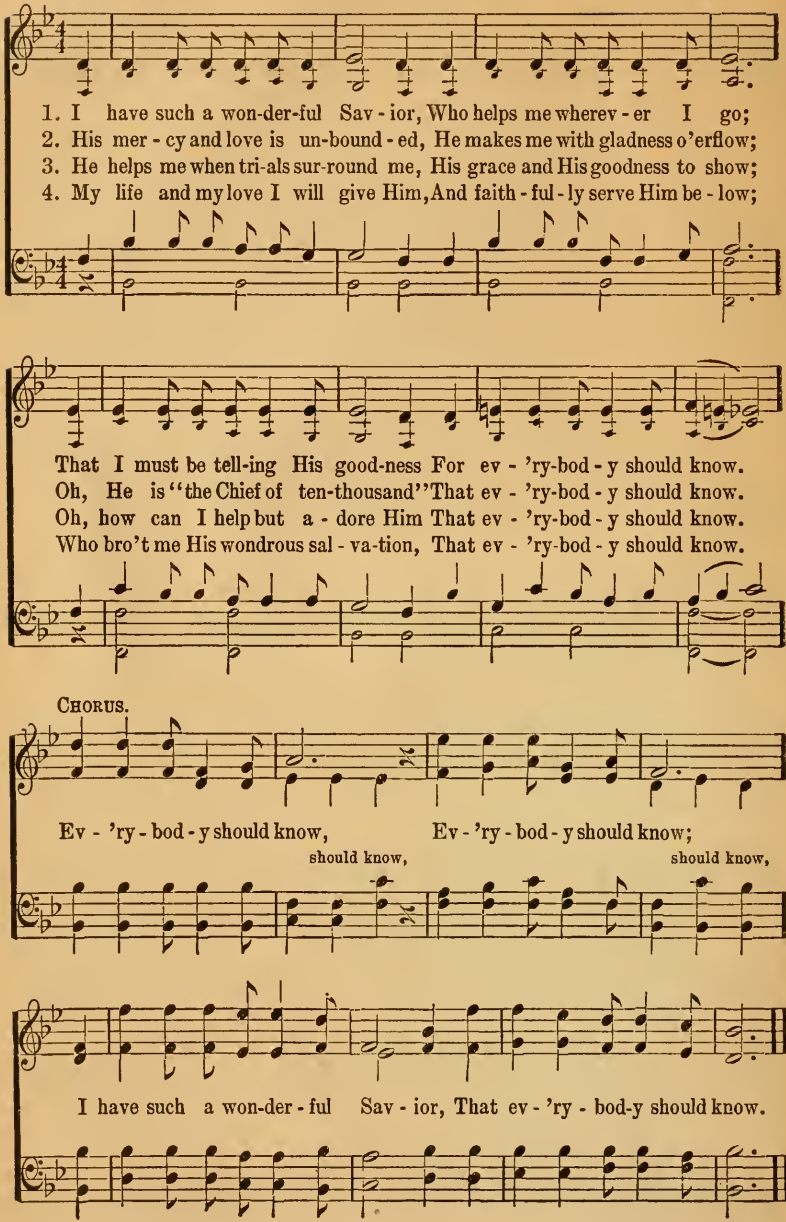
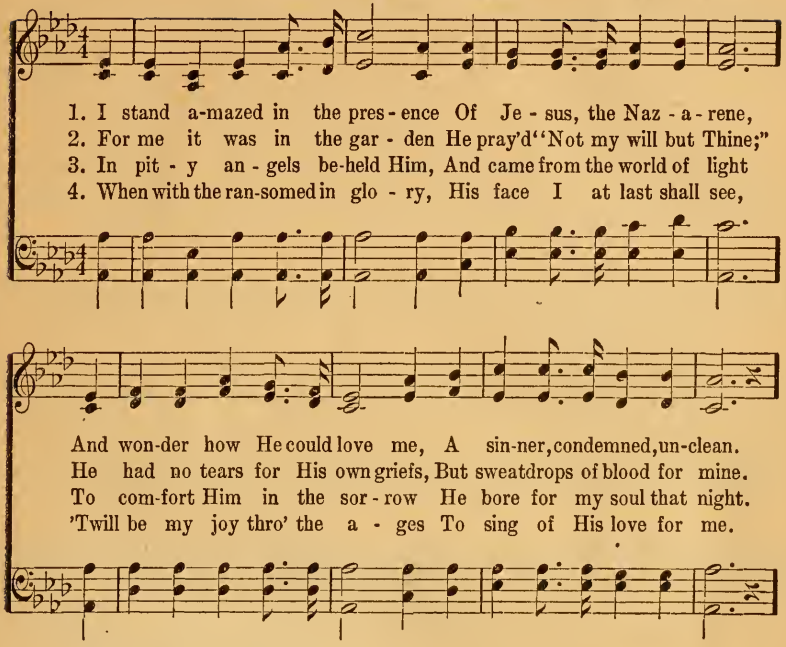
Mrs. Frank A. Breck. WORDS AND MUSIC. E. O. Excell.



No. 9. My Savior's Love.

C. H. G. COPYRIGHT, 1905, BY CHAS. H. GABRIEL. Chas. H. Gabriel.



No. 10. In the Cleft of the Rock.

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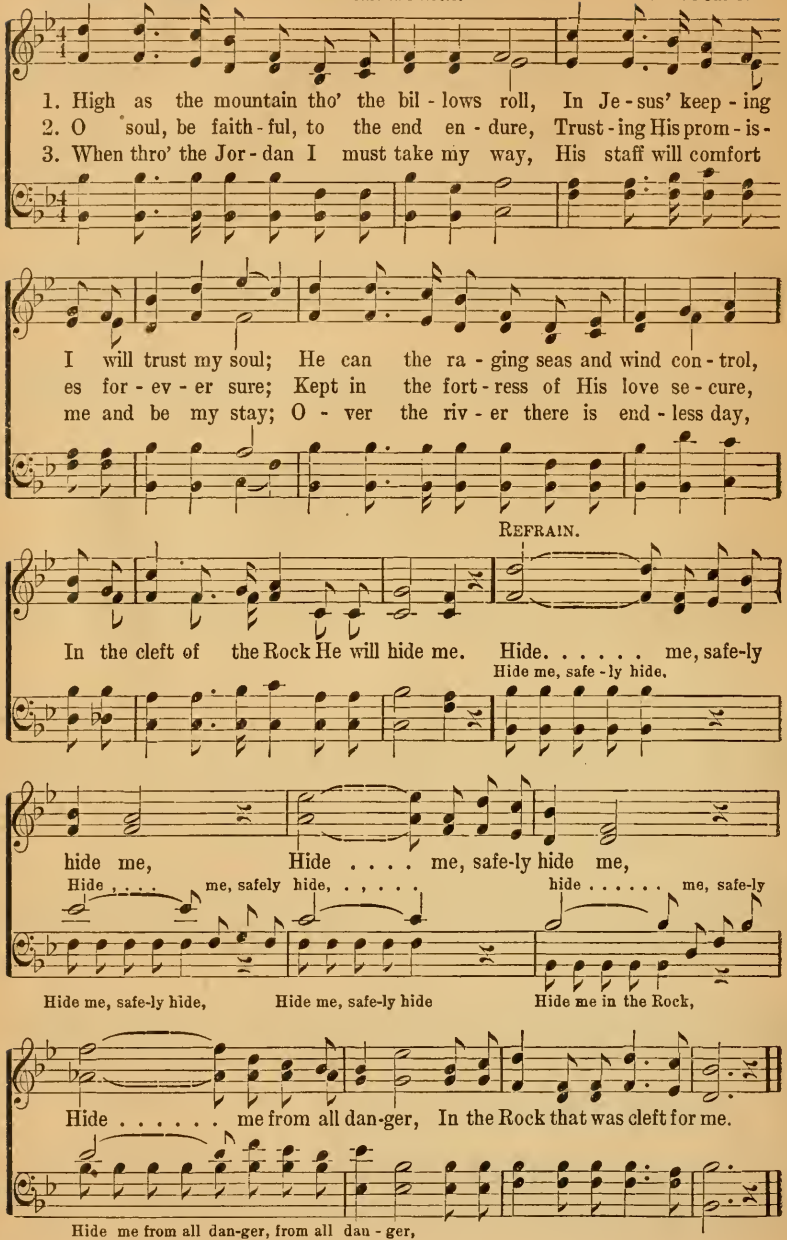
Lizzie De Armond — WORDS AND MUSIC. — J. S. Fearis.



No. 11. He Knows It All.

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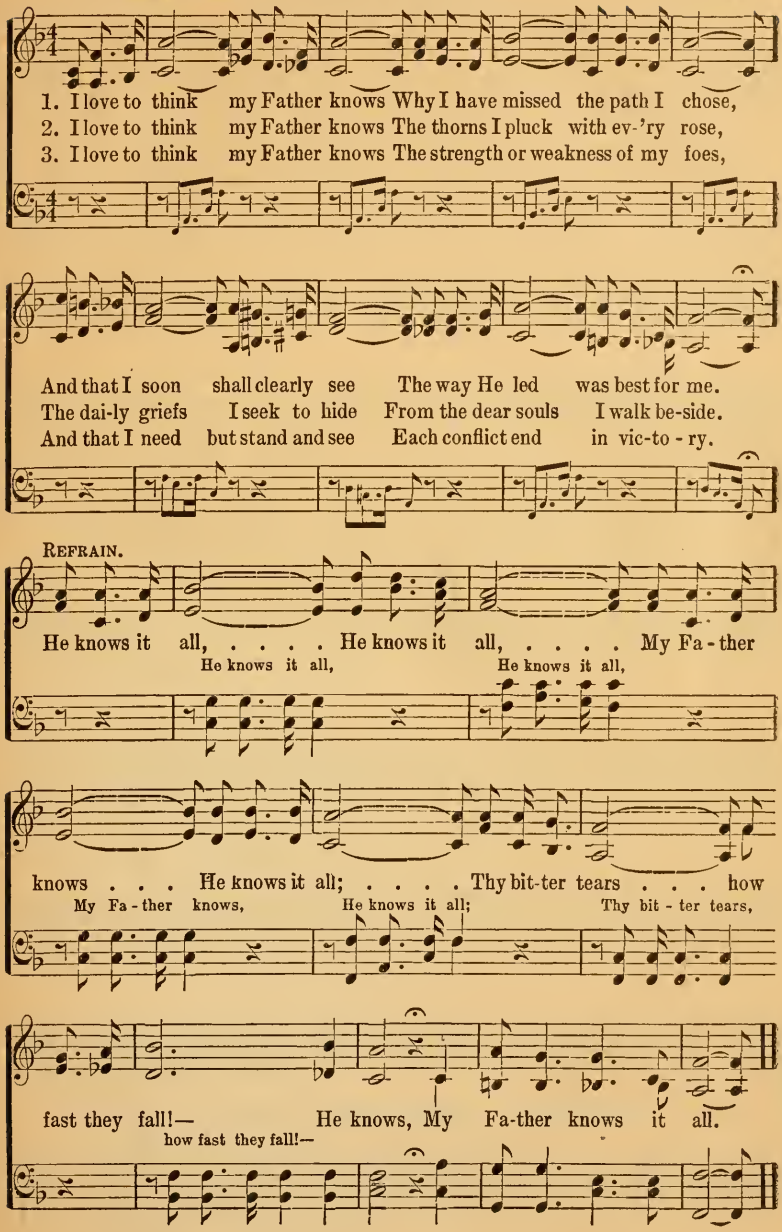
Mrs. Ophelia Adams. C. M. Davis.



No. 12. Sweeter Than All.

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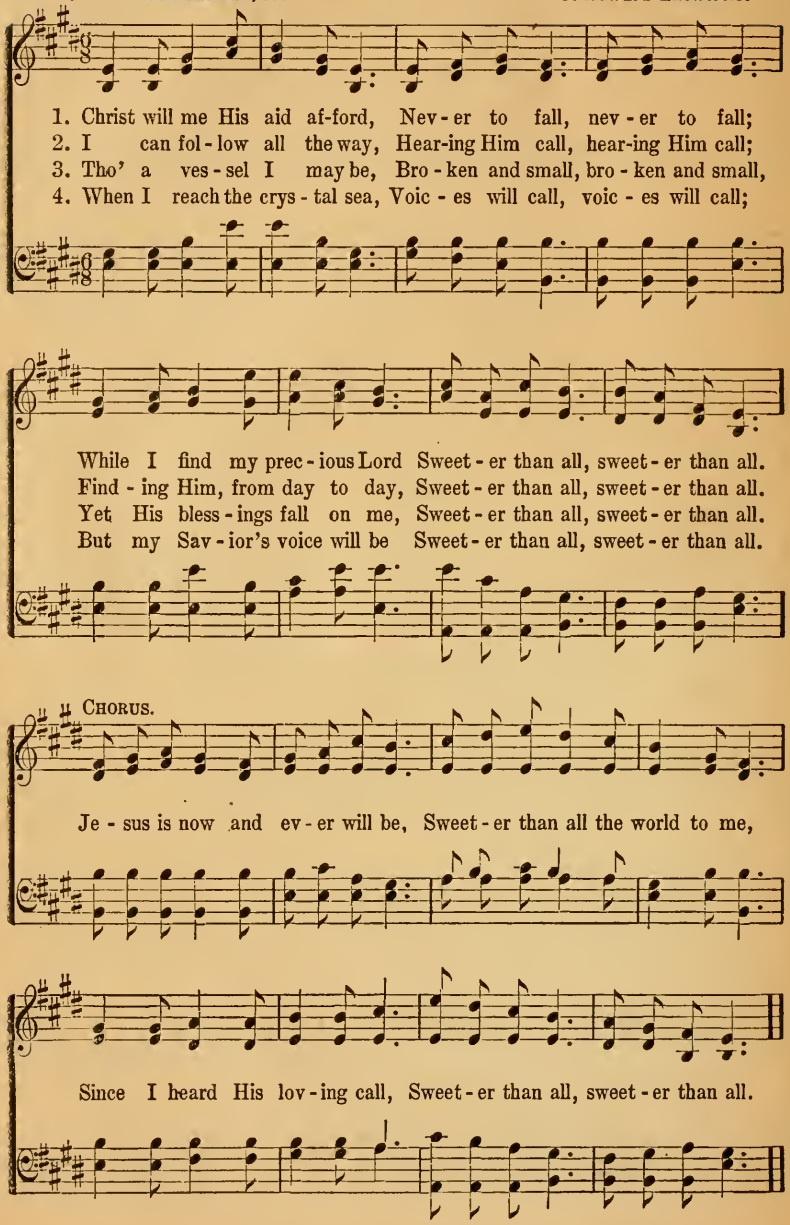
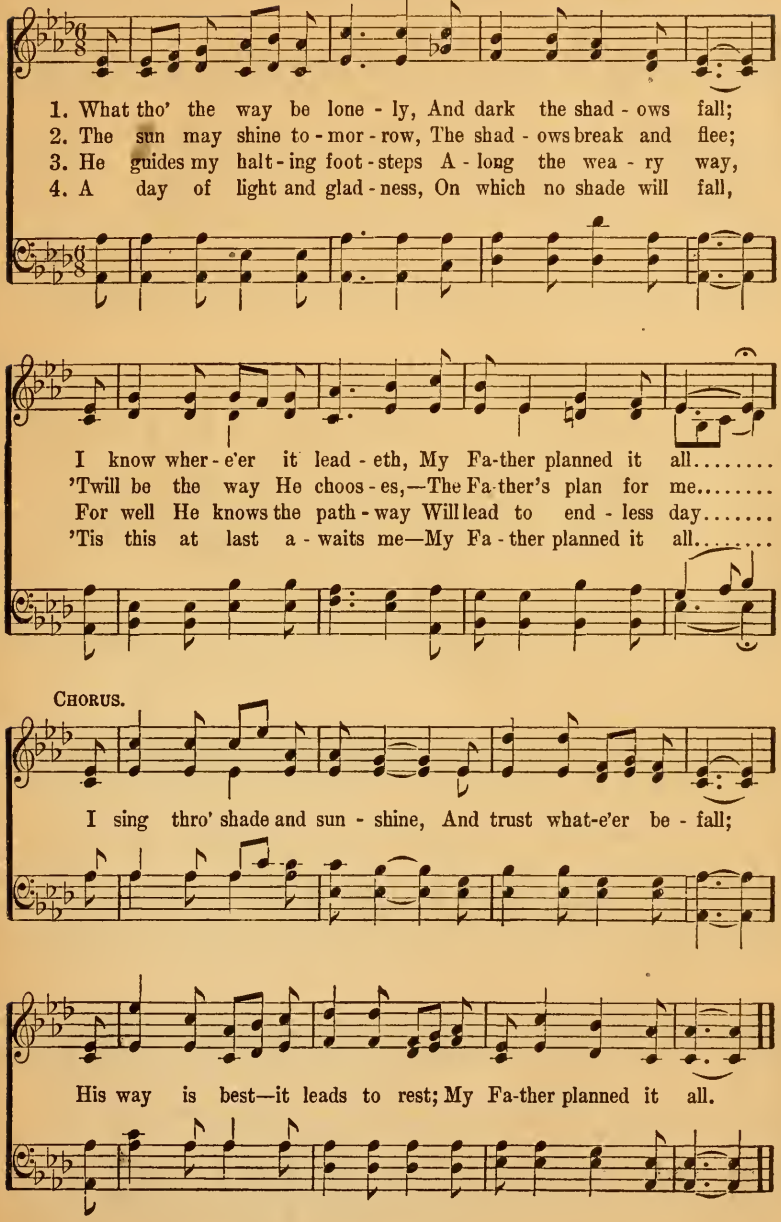
Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr. J. Howard Entwistle.



No. 13. My Father Planned It All.

H. H. Pierson. COPYRIGHT, 1902, BY E. O. EXCELL. Chas. H. Gabriel.
WORDS AND MUSIC.



No. 14. Never Lose Sight of Jesus.

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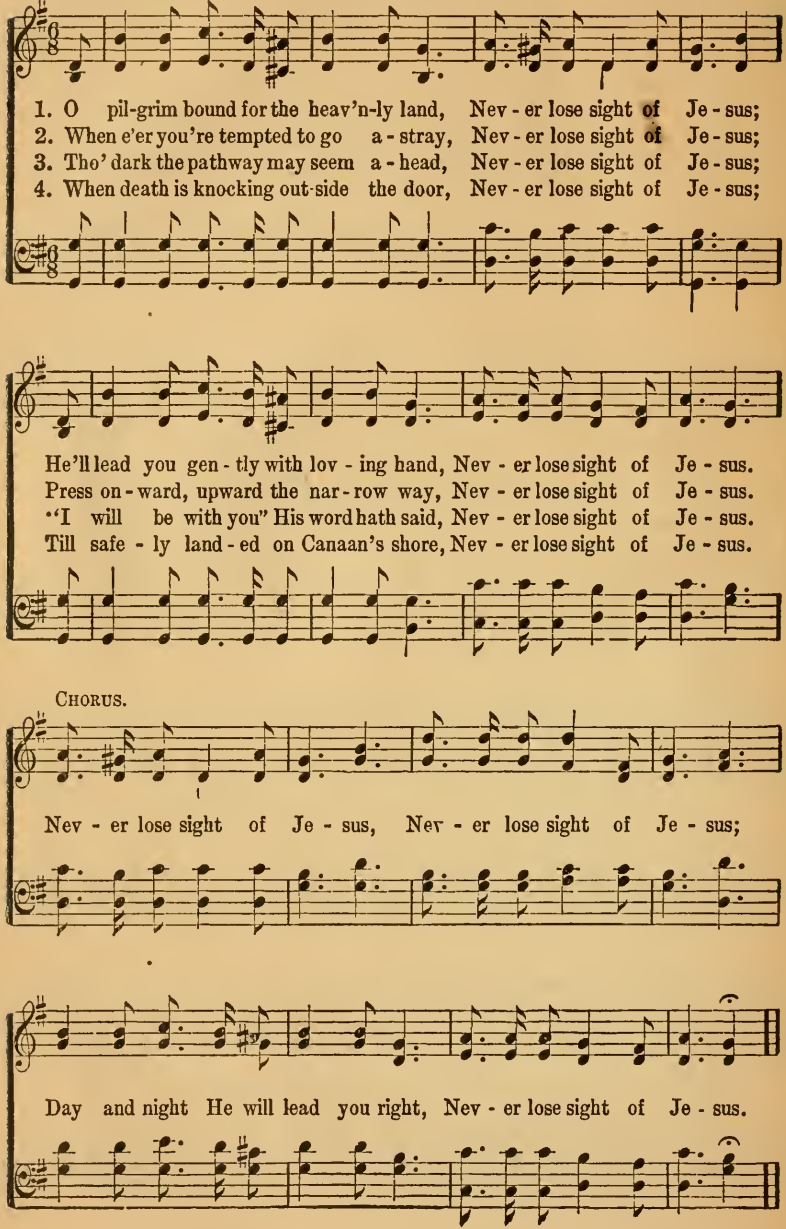
Rev. J. Oatman, Jr. — WORDS AND MUSIC. — E. O. Excell.



No. 15. Bless the Lord.

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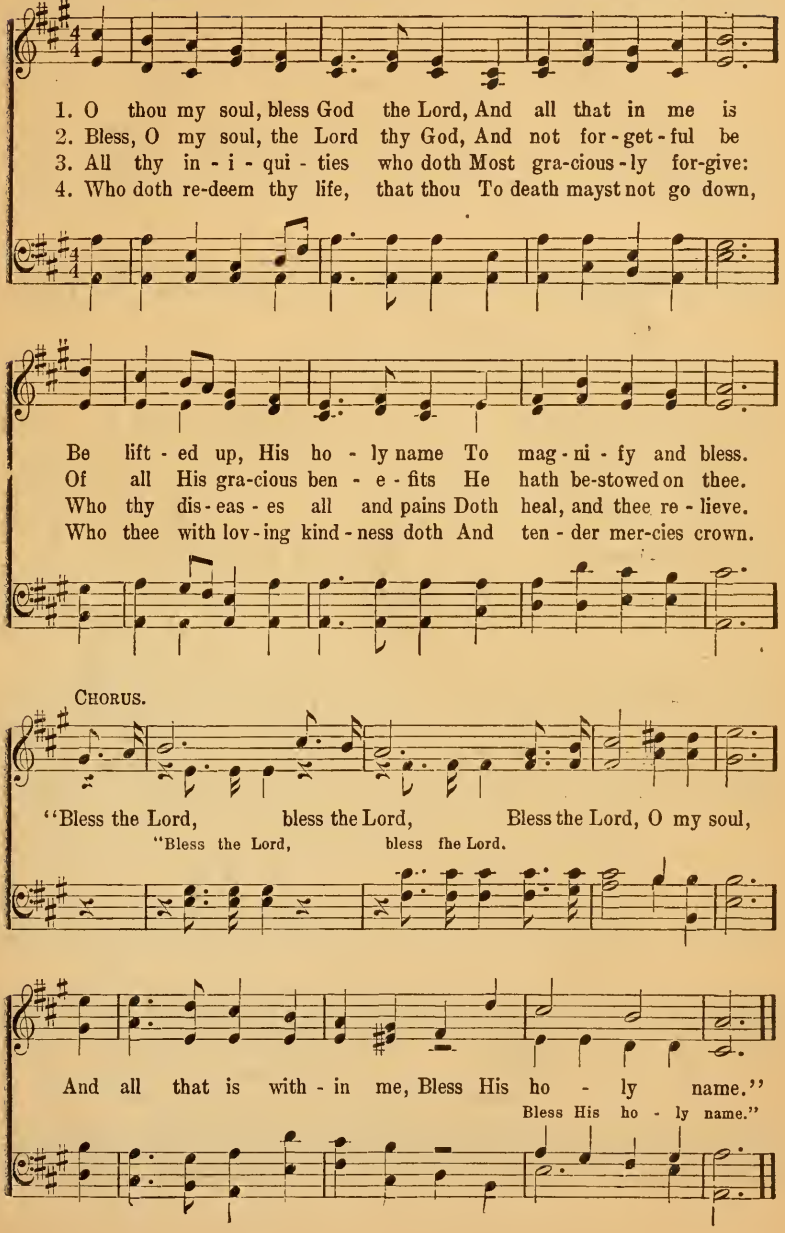
Not too slow. James McGranahan.



No. 16. The Wonderful Story.

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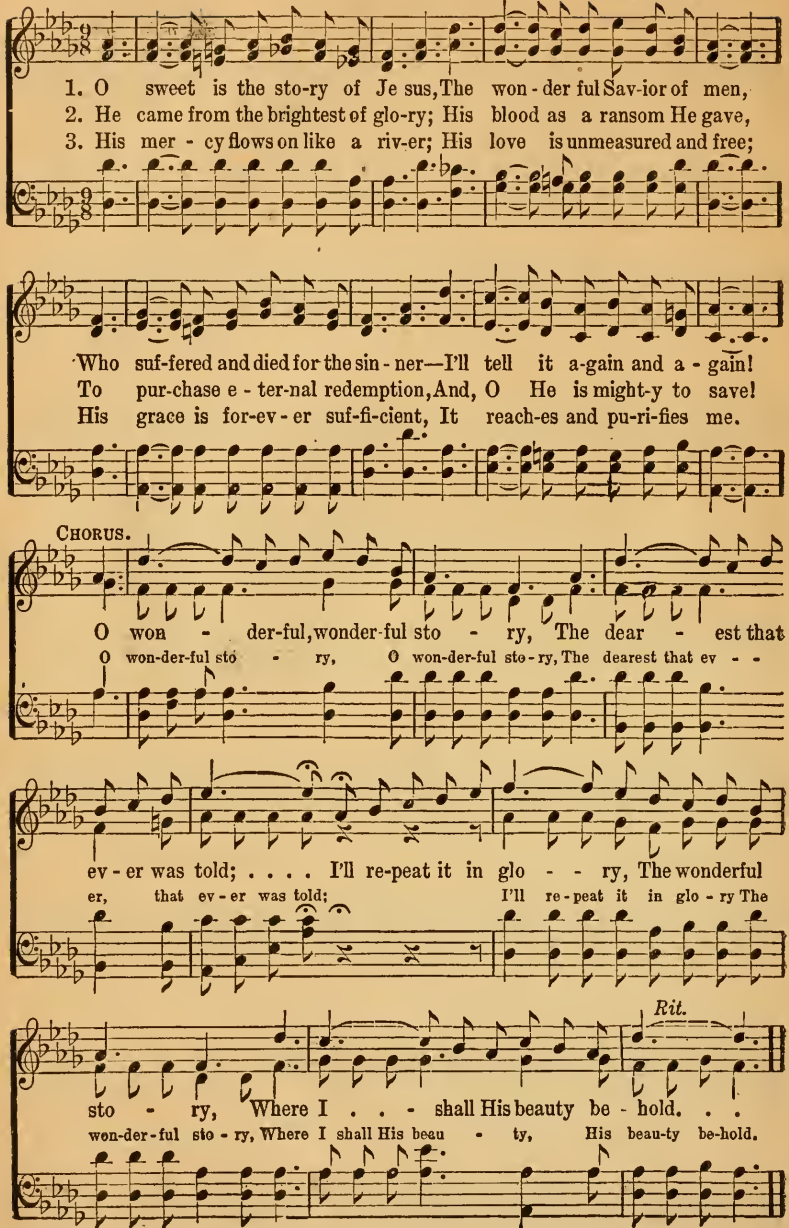
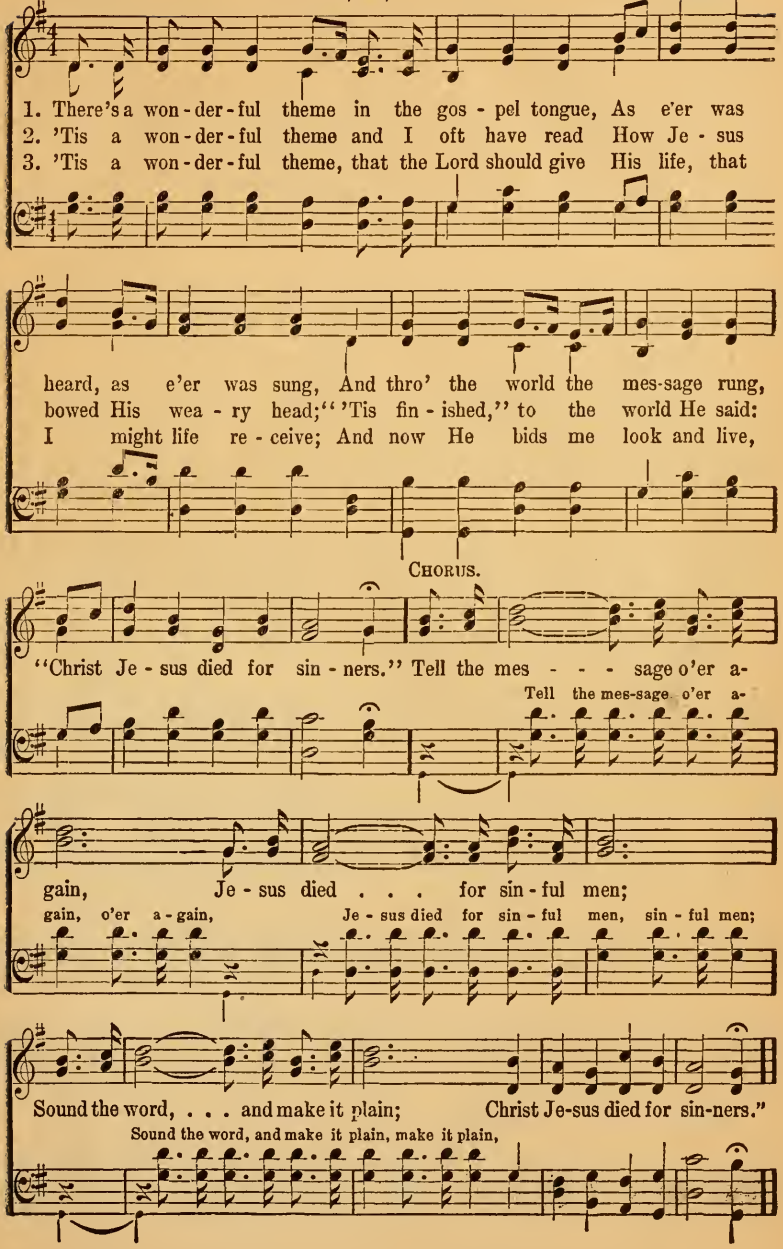
C. H. G. WORDS AND MUSIC. Chas. H. Gabriel.



No. 17. "Christ Jesus Died for Sinners."

W. A. O. COPYRIGHT, 1887, BY E. O. EXCELL. W. A. Ogden.



No. 18. Able to Save.

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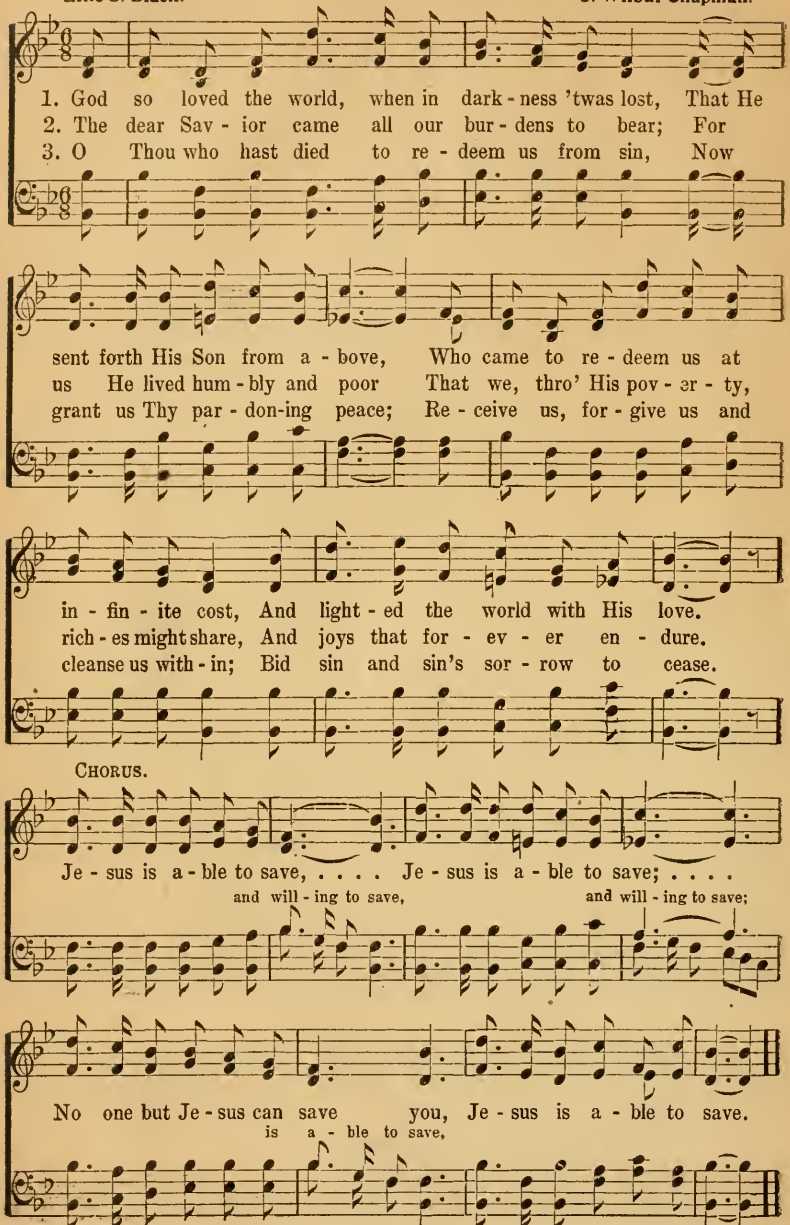
Effie S. Black. J. Wilbur Chapman.



No. 19. No Room in the Inn.

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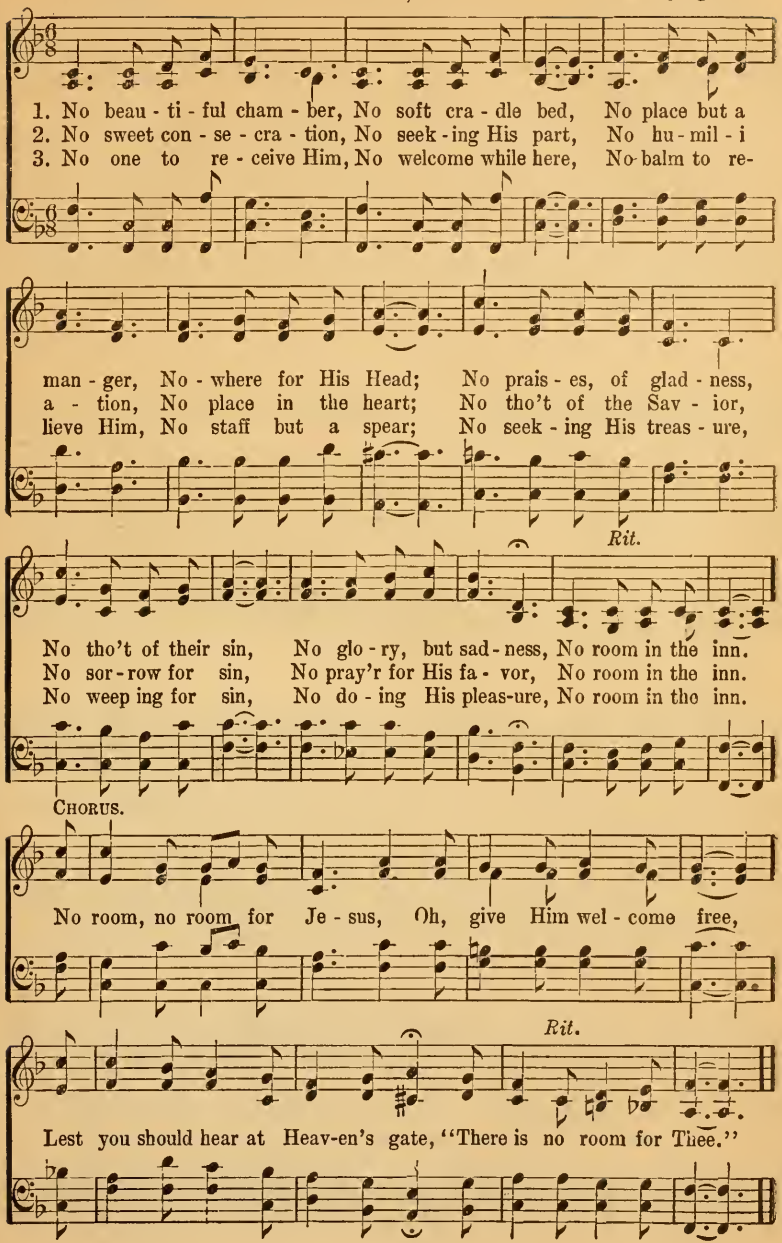
E. O. EXCELL, OWNER.

A. L. Skilton. E. Grace Updegraff.



No. 20. My Mother's Prayer.

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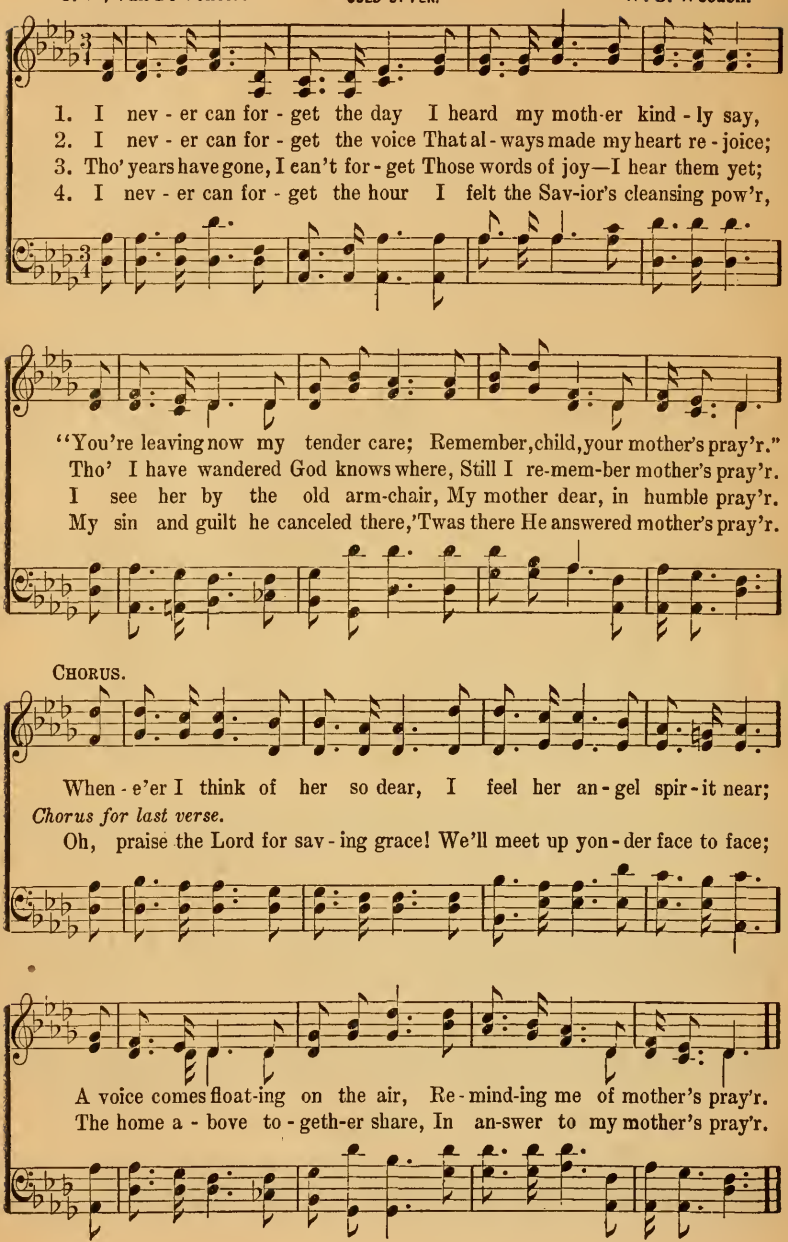
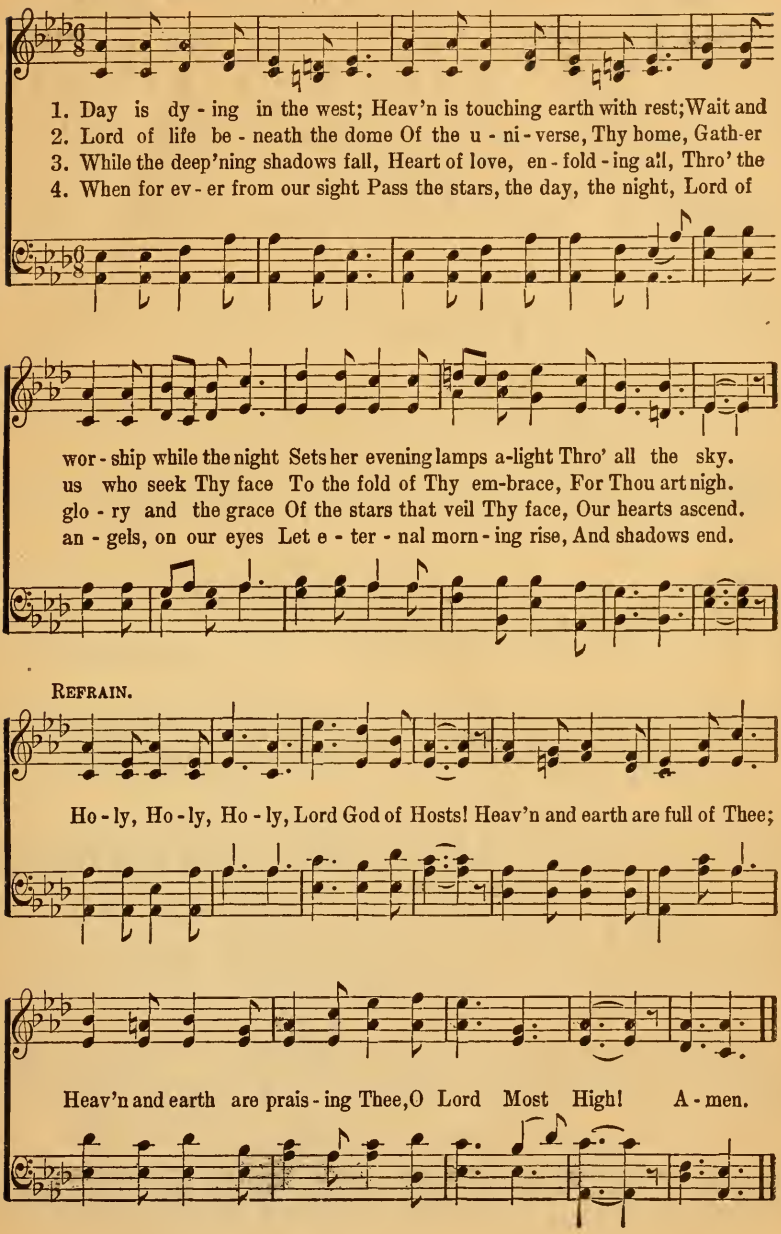
J. W. Van De Venter. W. S. Weeden.



No. 21. Day is Dying in the West.

Mary Ann Lathbury. COPYRIGHT, 1877, BY J. H. VINCENT. William F. Sherwin.



No. 22. That Sweet Story.

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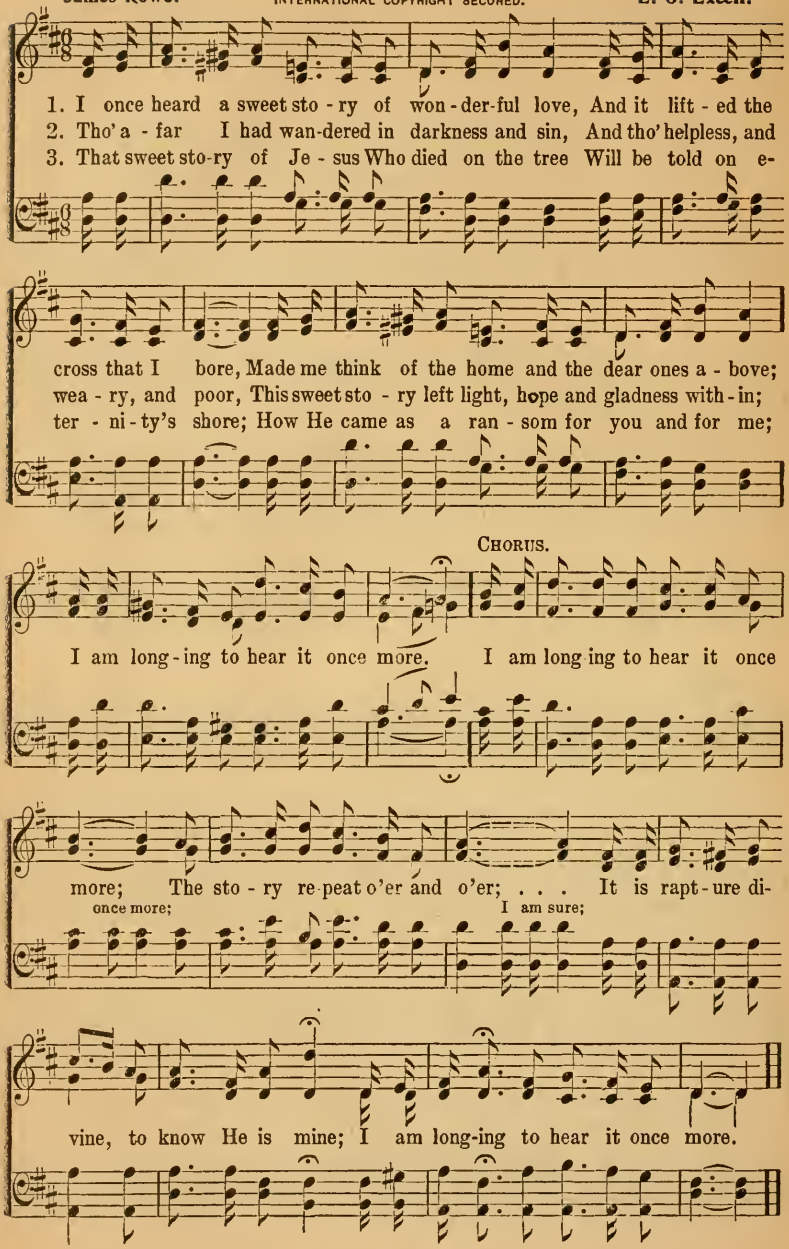
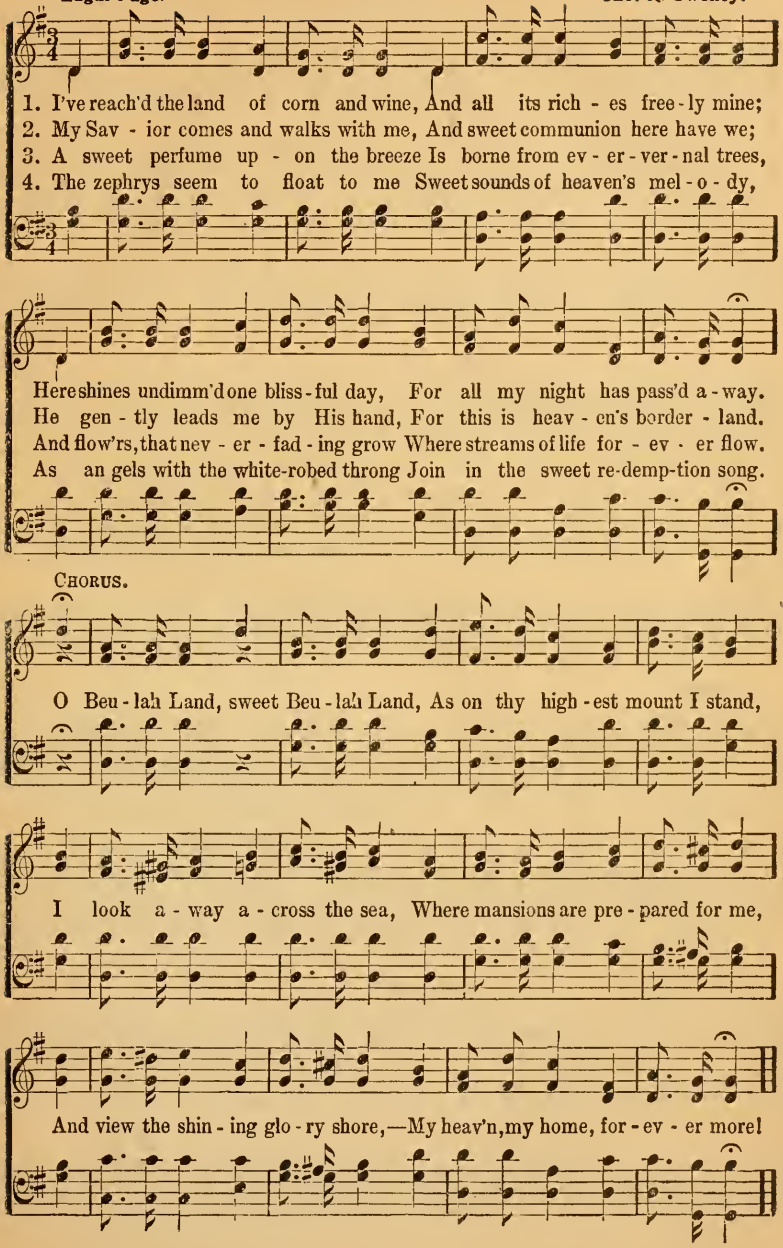
James Rowe. E. O. Excell.



No. 23. Beulah Land.

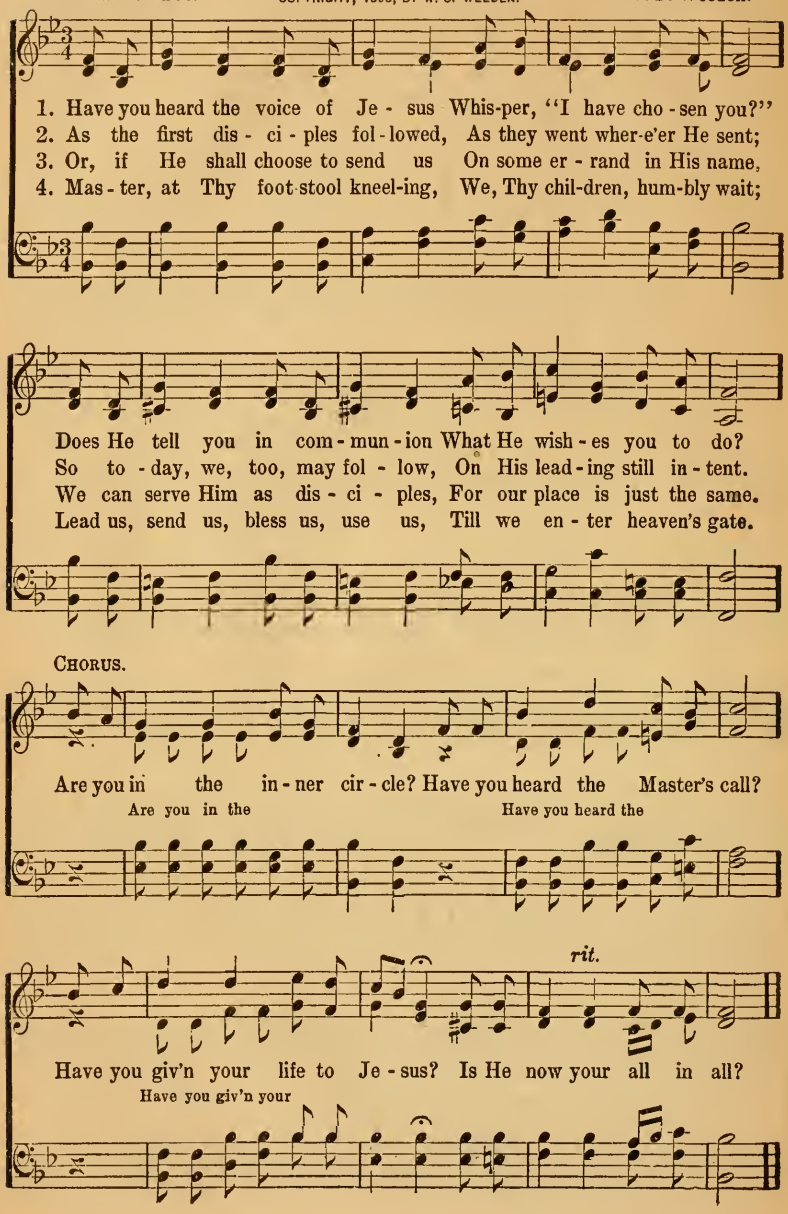
Edgar Page. USED BY PER. Jno. R. Sweney.



No. 24. The Inner Circle.

Dedicated to Rev. J. Wilbur Chapman, D. D., and first sung in the Union Meeting at Mount Vernon, in November 1898.

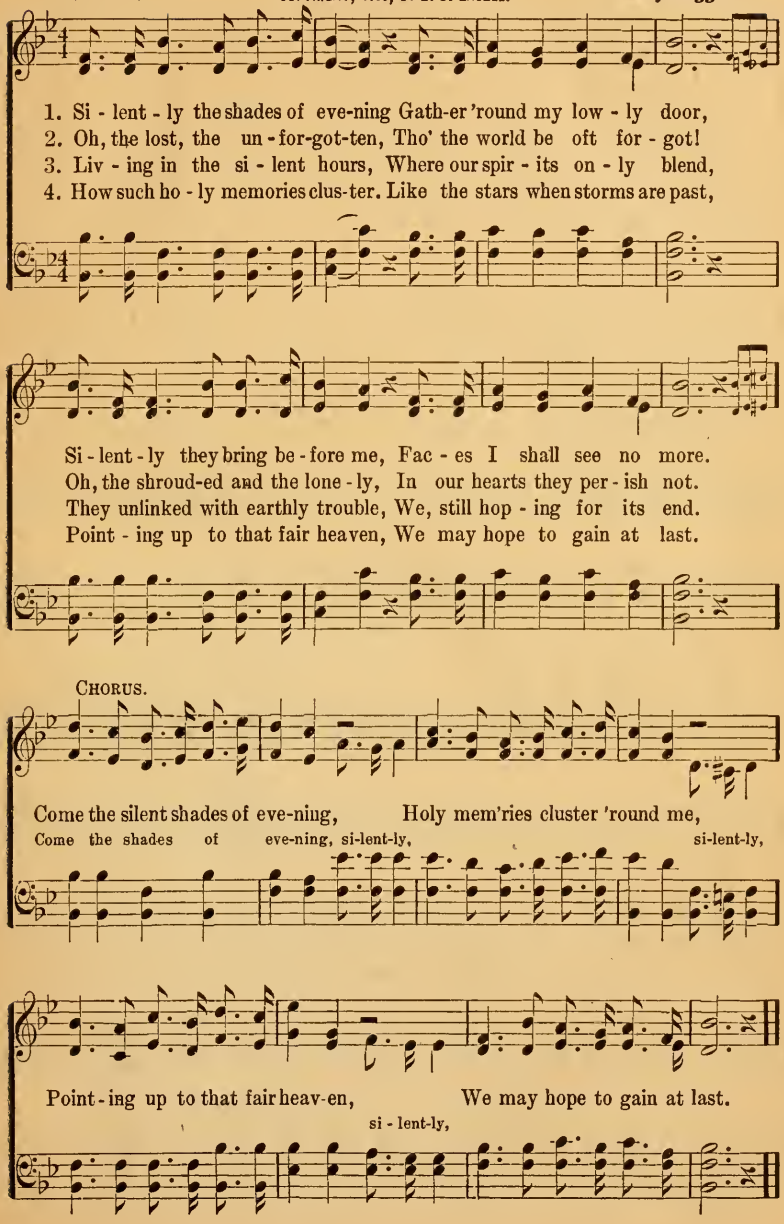
Flora Kirkland. COPYRIGHT, 1898, BY W. S. WEEDEN. W. S. Weeden.



No. 25. Silently the Shades of Evening.

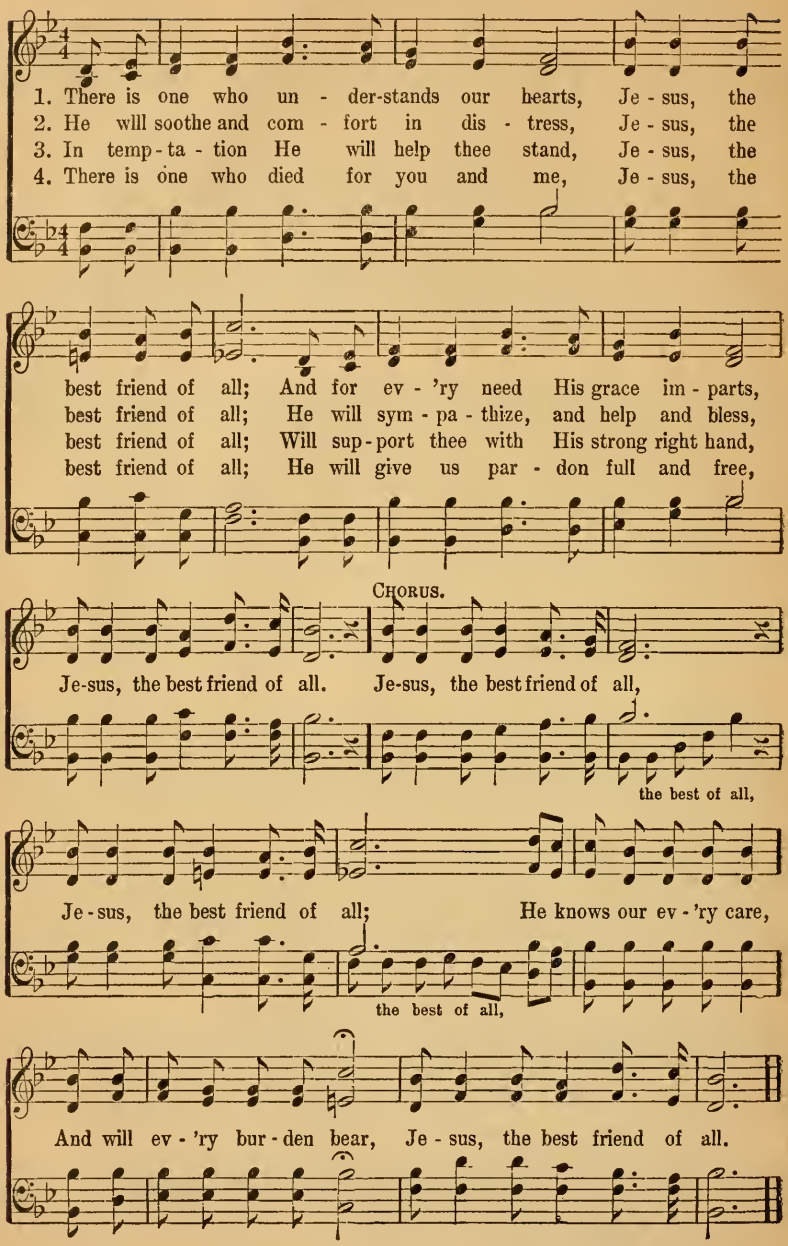
Dedicated to the Hillside Services.

C. C. Cox. COPYRIGHT, 1906, BY E. O. EXCELL. Carey Boggess.



No. 26. Jesus, the Best Friend of All.

H. G. S. COPYRIGHT 1904, BY H. G. SMYTH. H. G. Smyth.



No. 27. "Get Right With God."

Dedicated to Dr. R. A. Torrey.

INTERNATIONAL COPYRIGHT, 1905, BY FRENCH E. OLIVER.

F. E. O. French E. Oliver.

1. Are there with-in you base pas-sions rife, Pride and vain-glo - ry,
2. Why not let Je - sus your bur - dens bear? Ye who are sink - ing
3. Are you now long - ing for per - fect peace? Would you from bond-age
4. Have you a moth-er in yon - der home? Think of her pray'rs and

ran - cor and strife? Heed, heed the call to the bet - ter life;
in - to de - spair, Lost for e - ter - ni - ty, O be-ware!
now have re - lease? Seek ye the Lord ere His pleadings cease;
tears as you roam; Hear her still plead - ing with thee to come;

CHORUS.

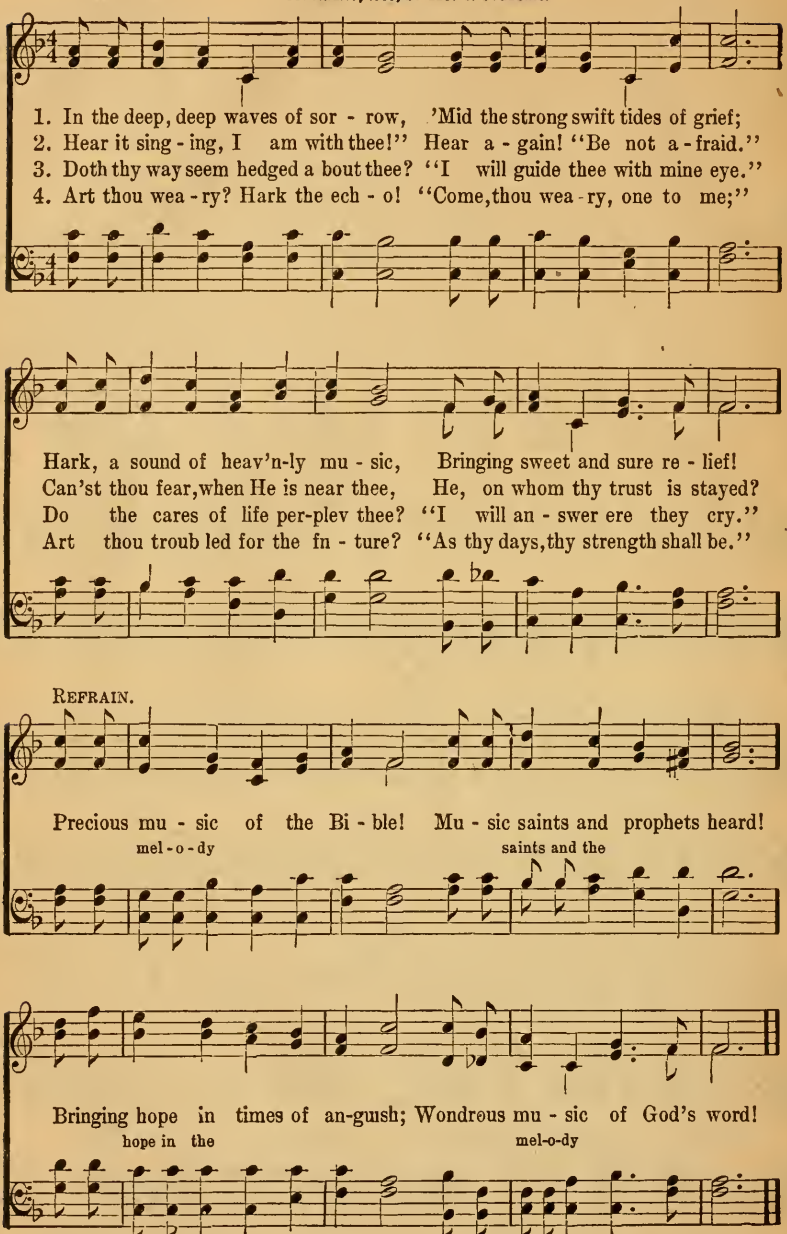
"Get right, get right with God." Je - sus of Naz - ar - eth

stand-eth here, Friend of the sin - ner, Sav - ior so dear; (so dear;)

"Call ye up - on Him while He is near;" "Get right, get right with God"

No. 28. The Music of God's Word.

Flora Kirkland. COPYRIGHT, 1908, BY GEO. C. STEBBINS. Geo. C. Stebbins.



No. 29. I Surrender All.

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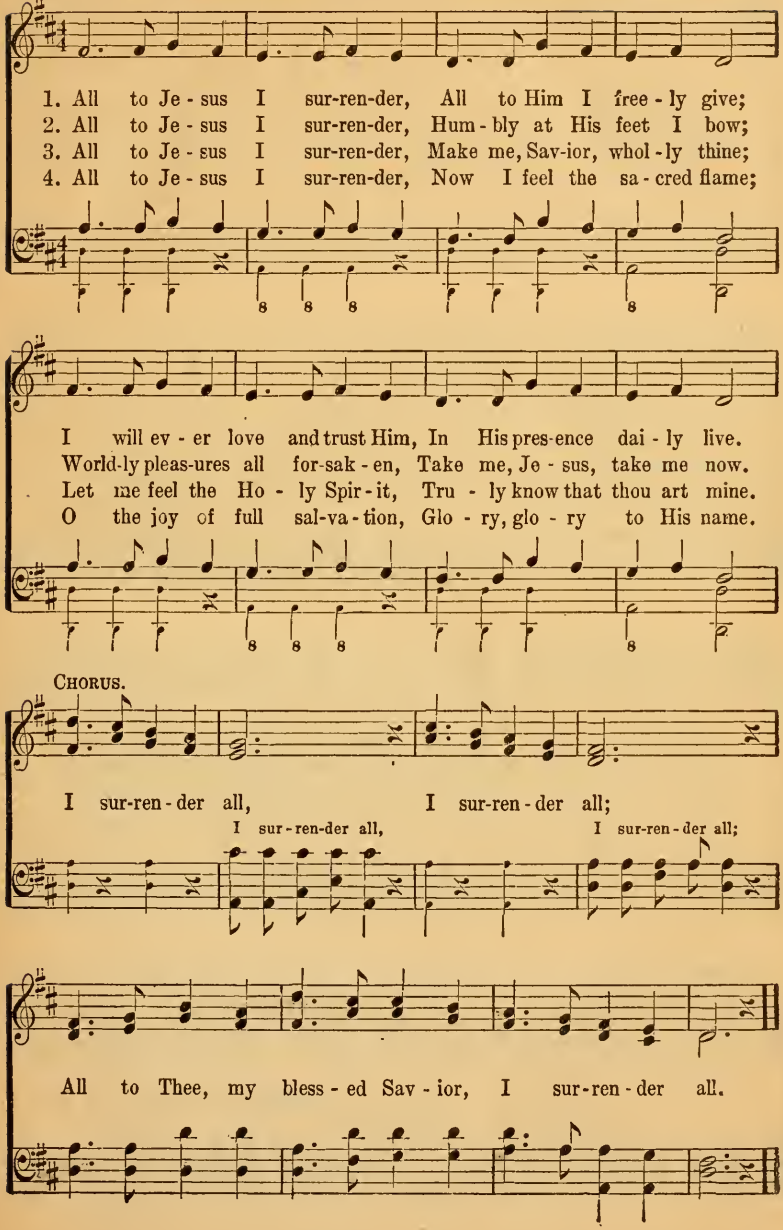
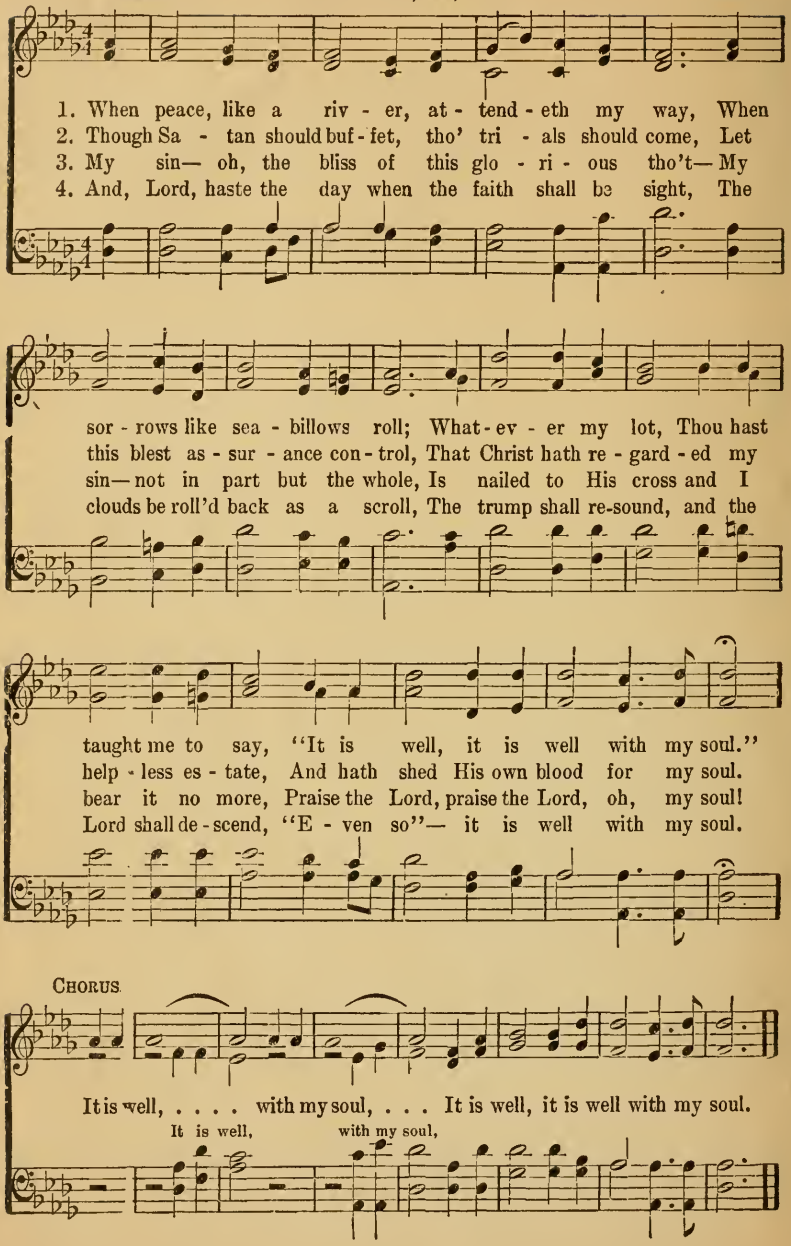
J. W. Van De Venter. W. S. Weeden.



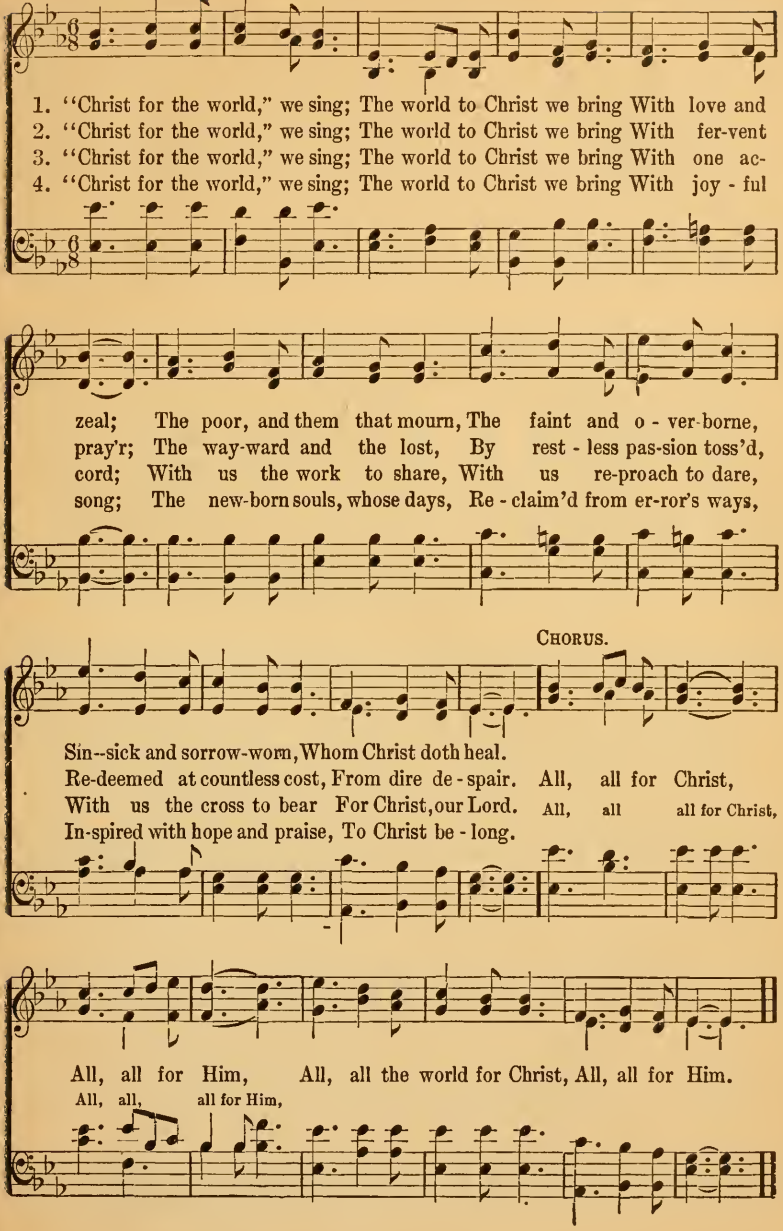
No. 30. It is Well With My Soul.

H. G. Spafford. BY PER. OF THE JOHN CHURCH CO. COPYRIGHT, 1904, P. P. Bliss.



No. 31. All the World for Christ.

S. Wolcott. COPYRIGHT, 1897, BY E. O. EXCELL. E. O. Excell.

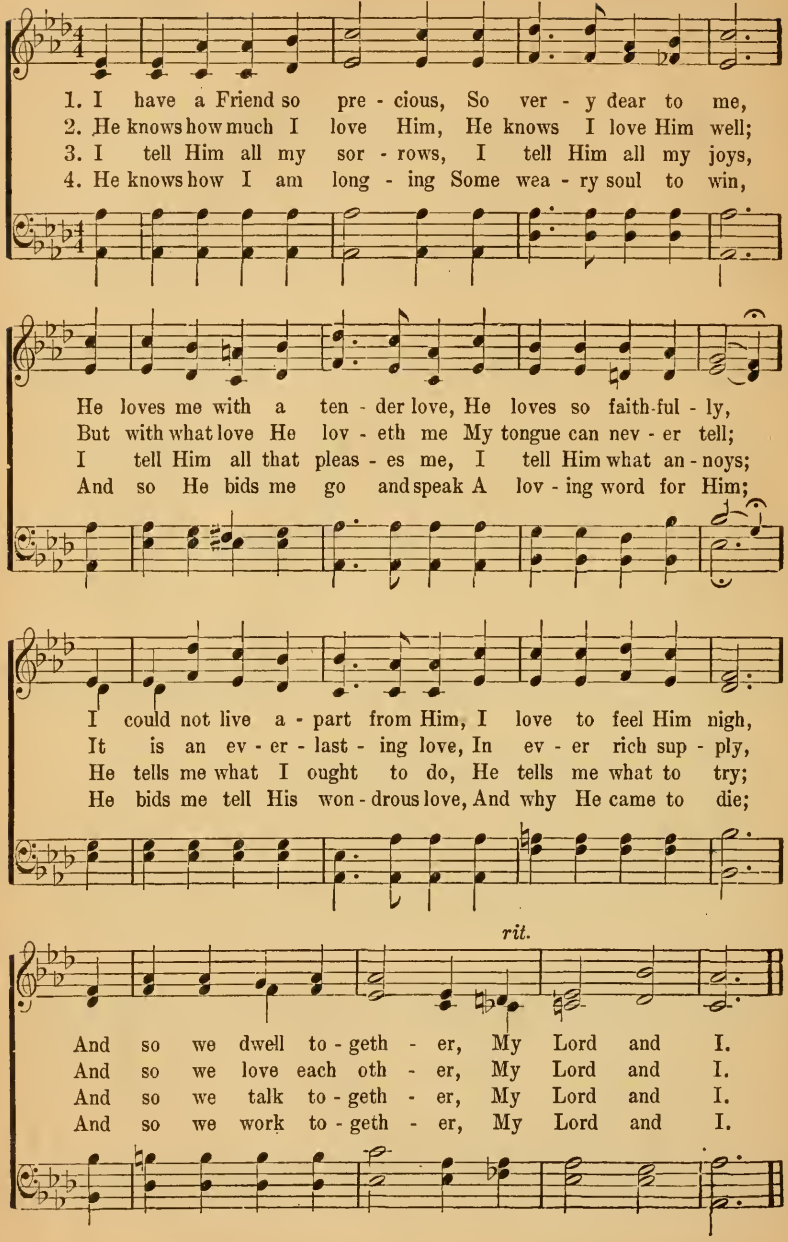


No. 32.

My Lord and I.

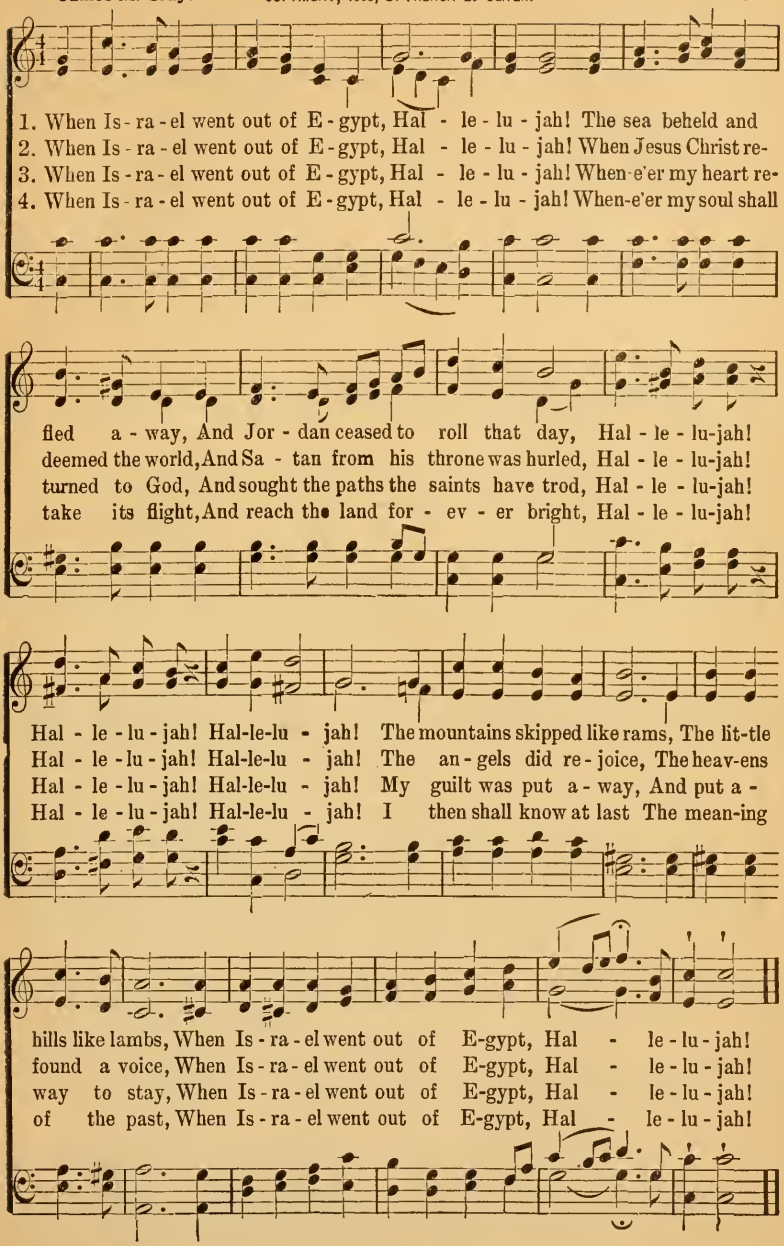
COPYRIGHT, 1902, BY J. WILBUR CHAPMAN.
USED BY PER.

Mrs. L. Shorey. Joseph D. Little.



No. 33. Hallelujah!

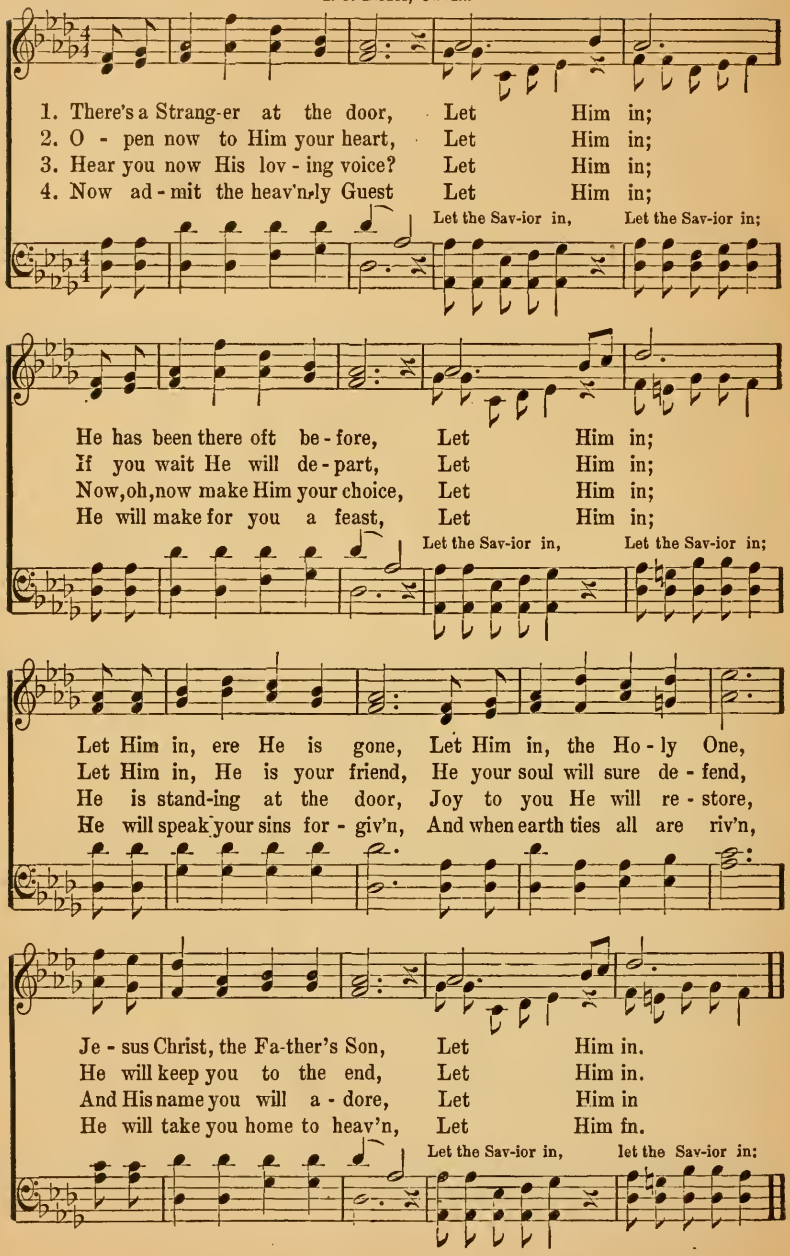
James M. Gray. COPYRIGHT, 1905, BY FRENCH E. OLIVER. French E. Oliver.



No. 34. Let Him In.

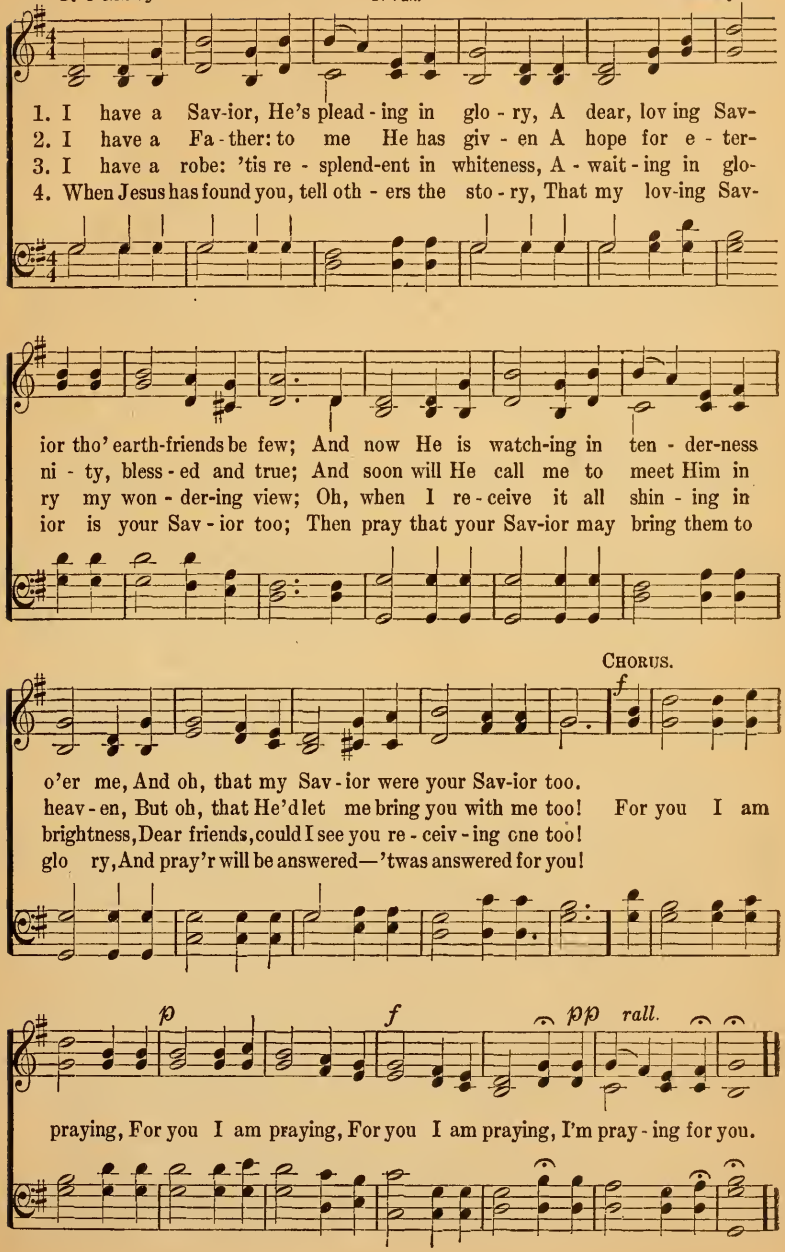
COPYRIGHT, 1881, BY JOHN J. HOOD.
E. O. EXCELL, OWNER.

Rev. J. B. Atchinson. E. O. Excell.



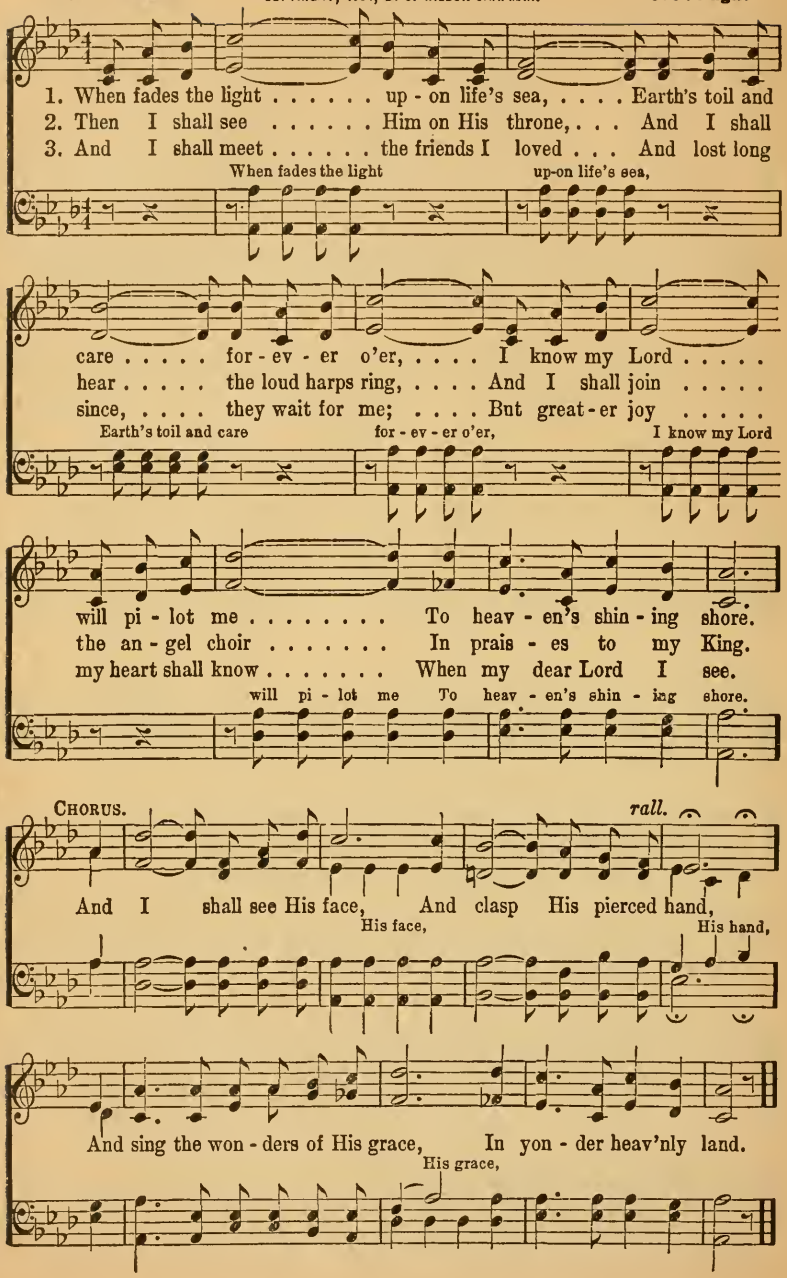
No. 35. I Am Praying For You.

S. O'Maley Cluff. BY PER. Ira D. Sankey.



No. 36. When Fades the Light.

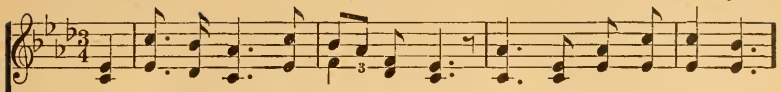
Effie S. Black. COPYRIGHT, 1904, BY J. WILBUR CHAPMAN. O. F. Pugh.



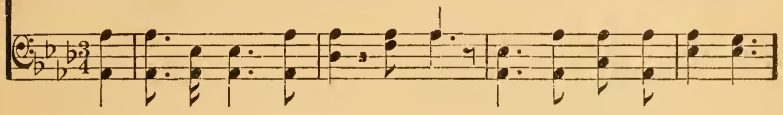
No. 37. Since I Found My Savior.

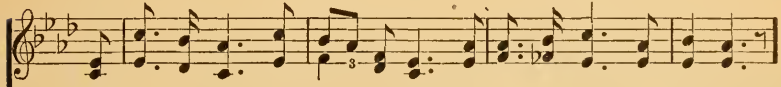
COPYRIGHT, 1892, BY JNO. R. SWENEY.
USED BY PER.

E. E. Hewitt. Jno. R. Sweney.

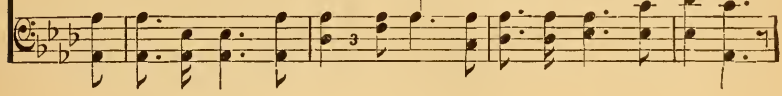


1. Life wears a dif - ferent face to me, Since I found my Sav - ior;
2. He sought me in His wondrous love, So I found my Sav - ior,
3. The pass - ing clouds may in - ter - vene, Since I found my Sav - ior,
4. A strong hand kind - ly holds my own, Since I found my Sav - ior,

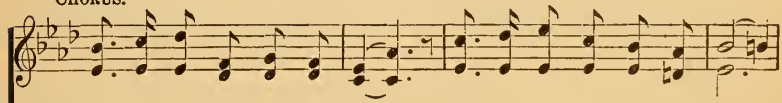




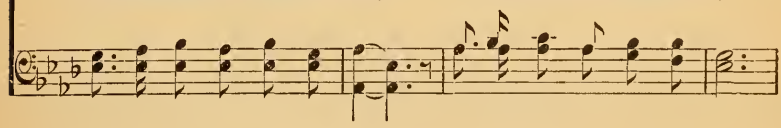
Rich mer - cy at the cross I see, My dy - ing, liv - ing Sav - ior.
He brought sal-va - tion from a - bove, My dear, al - might - y Sav - ior.
But He is with me, though un-seen, My ev - er - pres - ent Sav - ior.
It leads me on - ward to the throne, O there I'll see my Sav - ior.

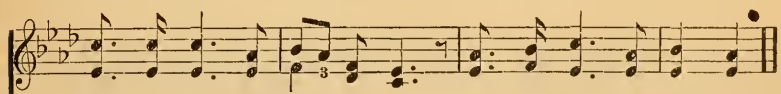


CHORUS.

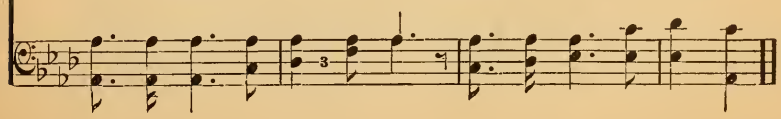


Gold-en sun-beams 'round me play, Je - sus turns my night to day,



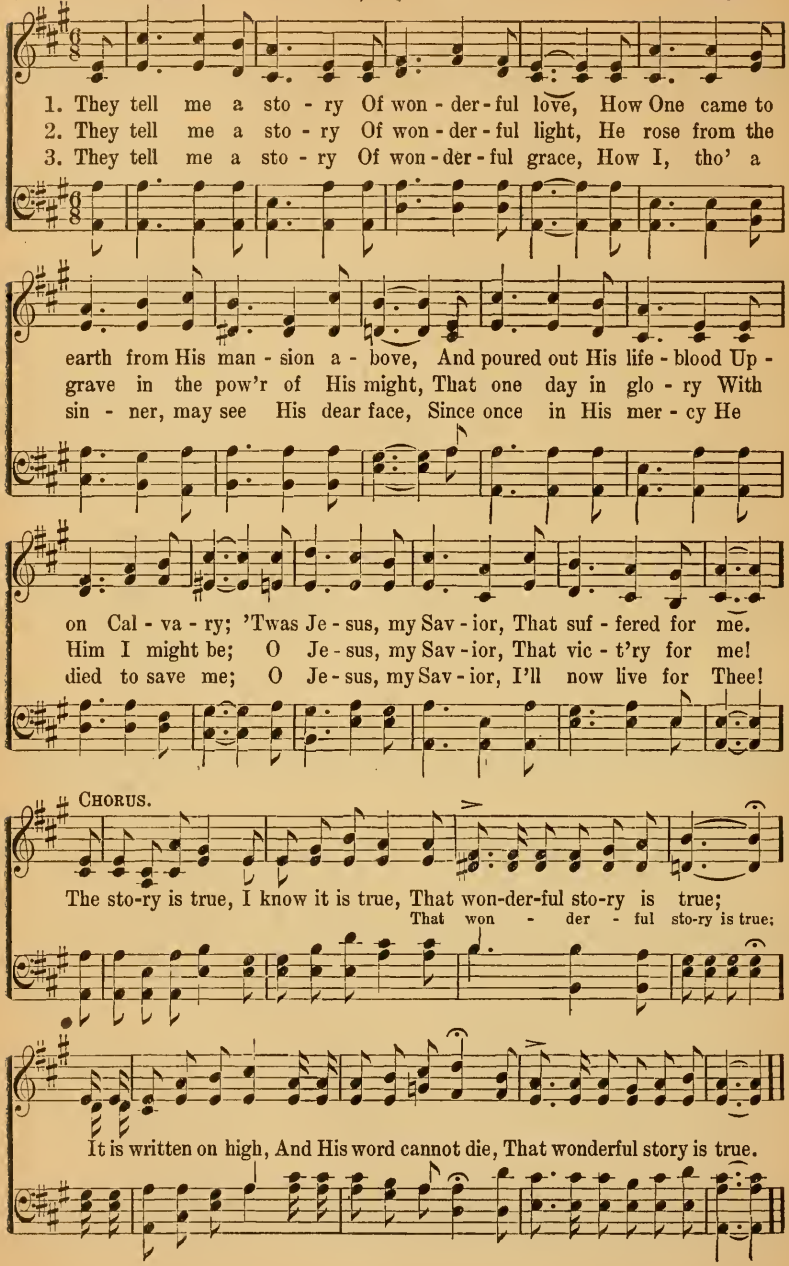


Heav - en seems not far a - way, Since I found my Sav - ior.



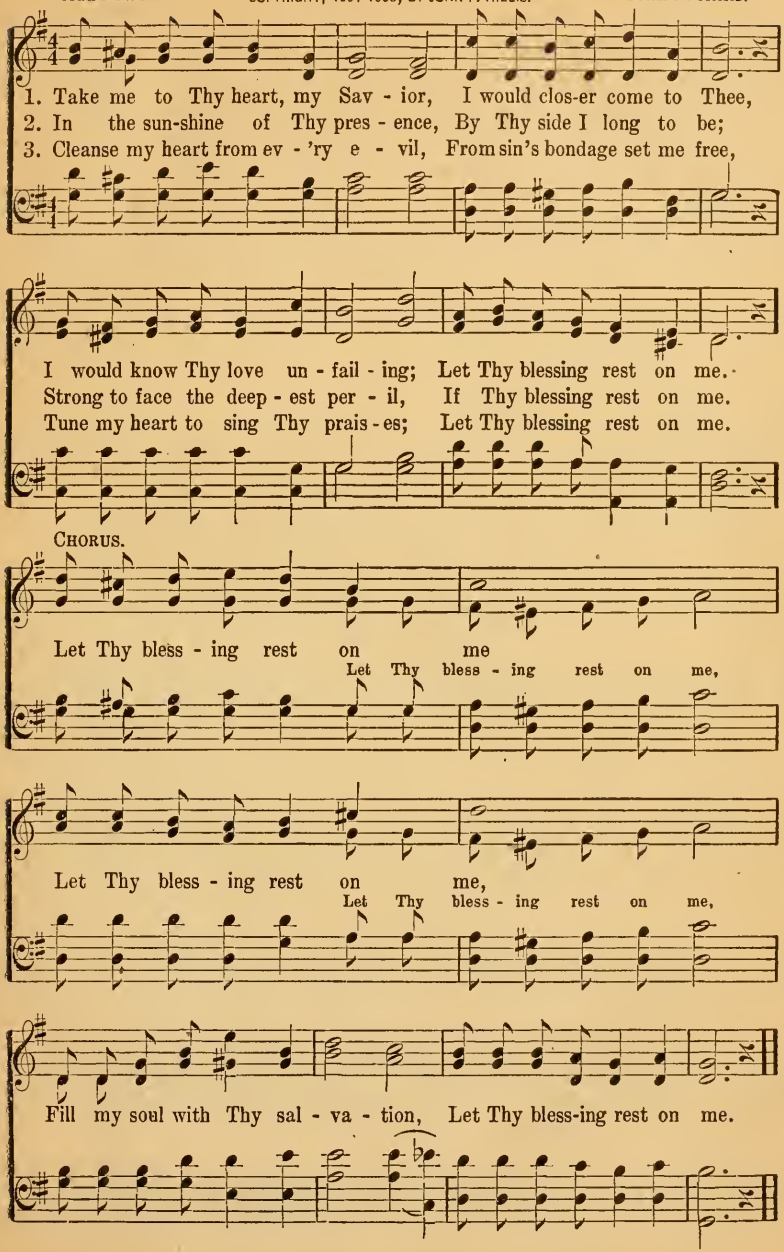
No. 38. The Wonderful Story is True.

Esther Chapman. COPYRIGHT, 1906, BY O. F. PUGH. O. F. Pugh.



No. 39. Let Thy Blessing Rest on Me.

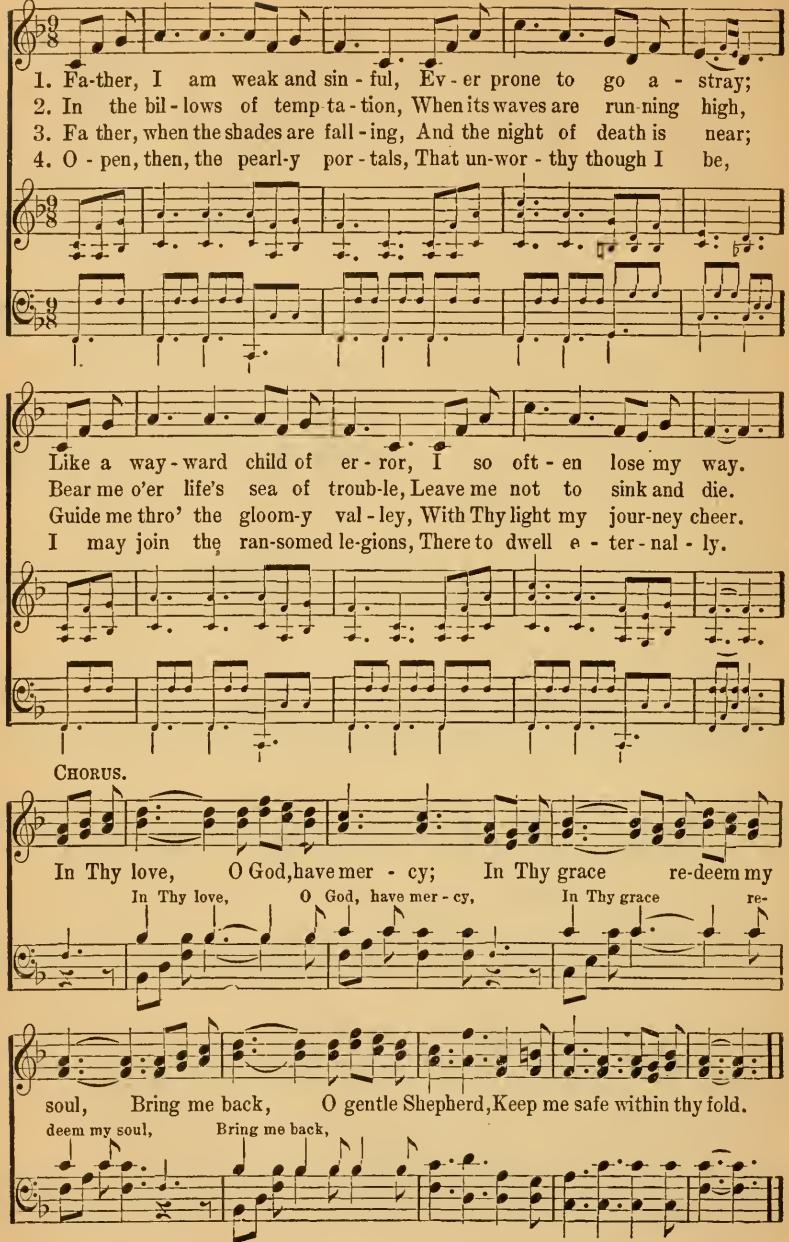
Ada Powell. COPYRIGHT, 1904-1905, BY JOHN P. HILLIS. John P. Hillis.



No. 40. In Thy Love.

Neal A. McAulay. COPYRIGHT, 1888, BY E. O. EXCELL. E. O. Excell.

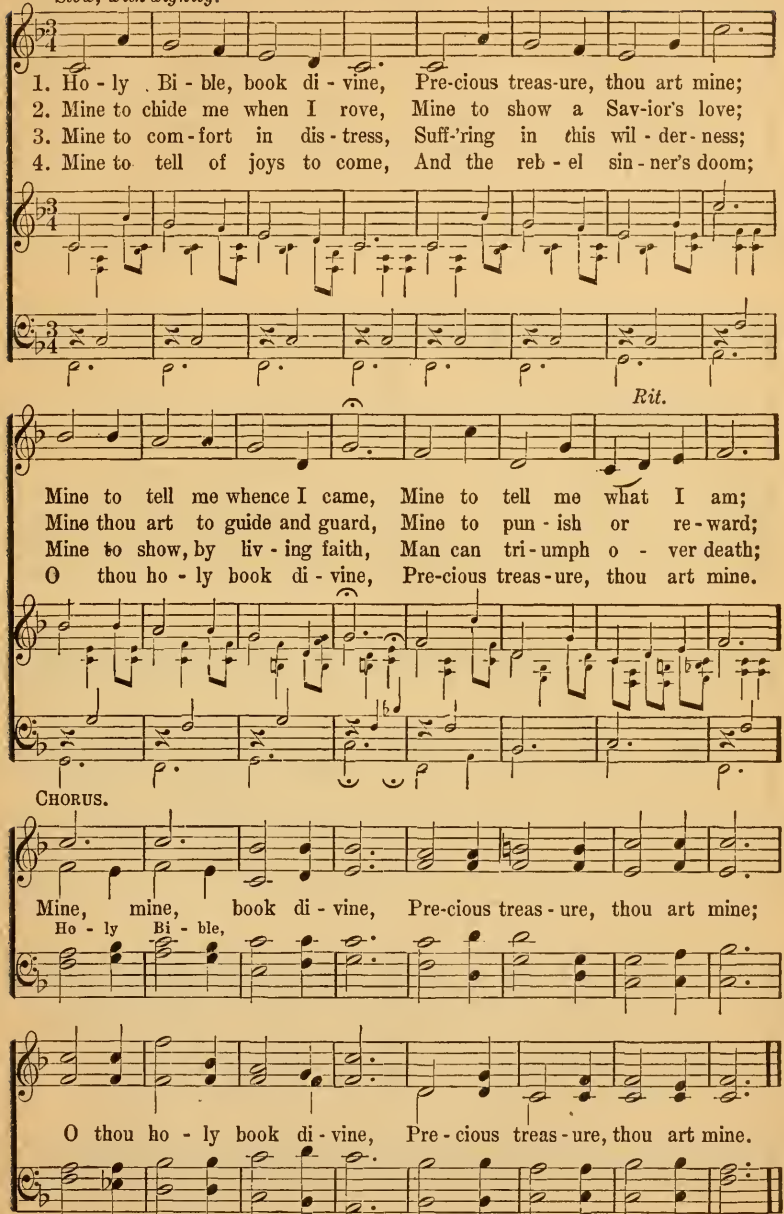
Unison.



No. 41. Holy Bible, Book Divine.

John Burton. COPYRIGHT, 1900, BY E. O. EXCELL. E. O. Excell.

Slow, with dignity.

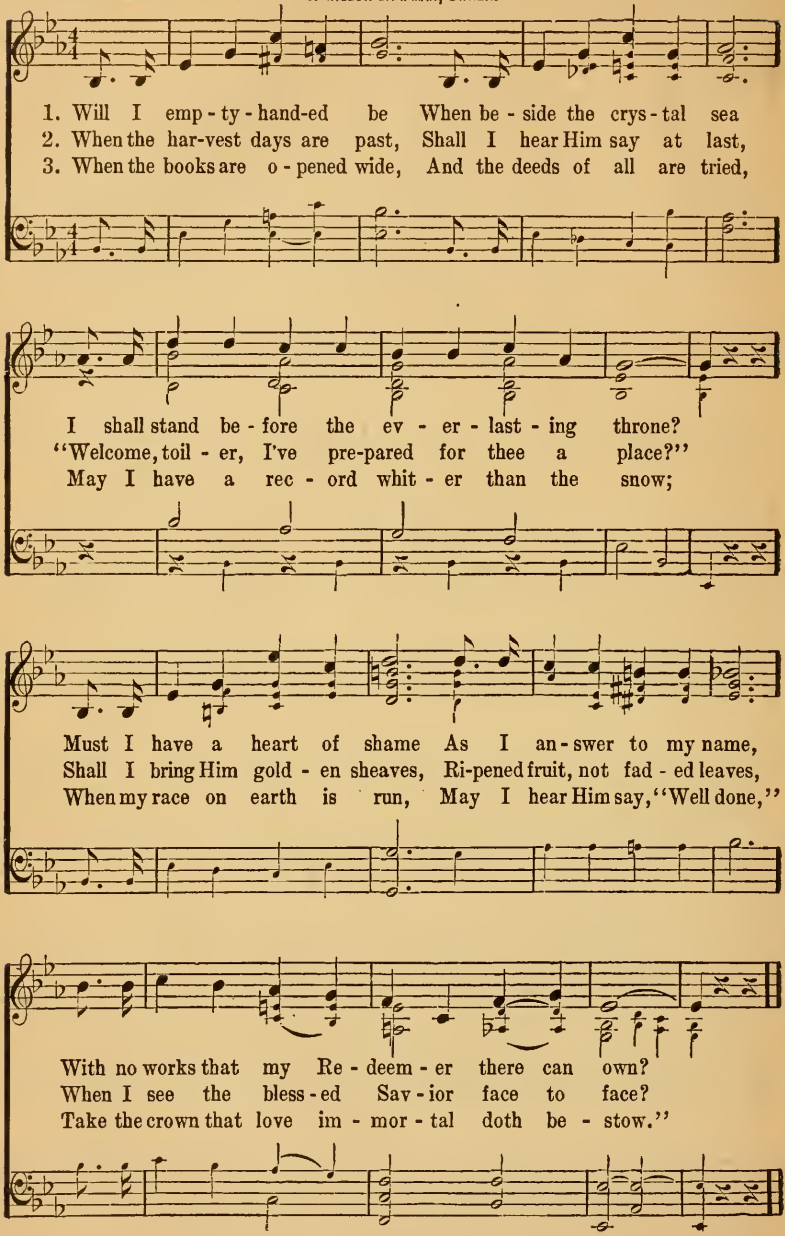


No. 42. Will I Empty-Handed Be?

Rev. Neal A. McAulay.

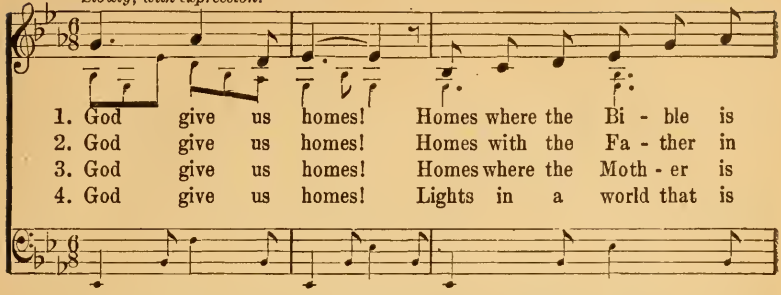
COPYRIGHT, 1904, BY JOHN P. HILLIS.
J. WILBUR CHAPMAN, OWNER.

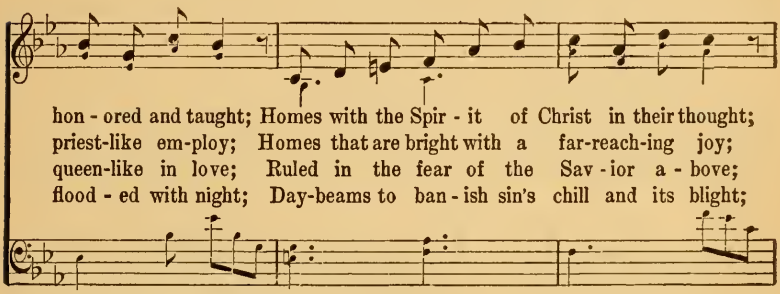
John P. Hillis.

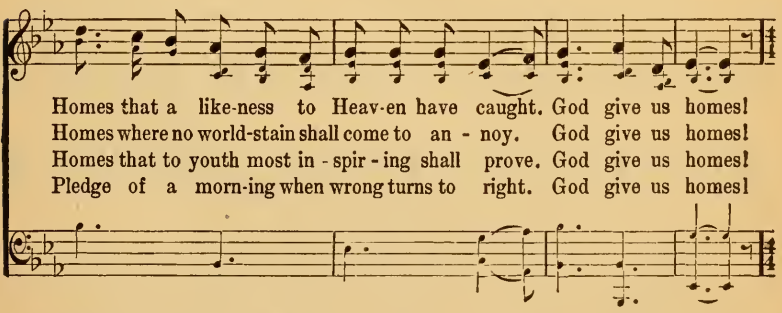


No. 43. God Give Us Homes!

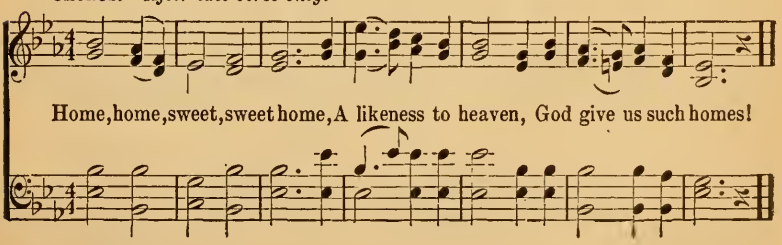
John R. Clements. *Slowly, with expression.* COPYRIGHT, 1906, BY W. S. WEEDEN. W. S. Weeden.







CHORUS. *After last verse only.*



No. 44. The Victory May Depend on You,

COPYRIGHT, 1906, BY THE FILLMORE BROS. CO.

George O. Webster. J. H. Fillmore.

1. Thro' the land a call is sound-ing, And it comes to age and youth;
2. See the might-y hosts of e - vil Spread-ing death throughout the land,
3. Lo, a tri-umph day is com - ing, When our arms shall be laid down;

'Tis a sum-mons to the con-flict, In the cause of right and truth;
Who is there will an - swer quick-ly, And the hosts of sin with-stand!
Then each faith-ful, loy - al sol - dier Shall re - ceive a vic-tor's crown;

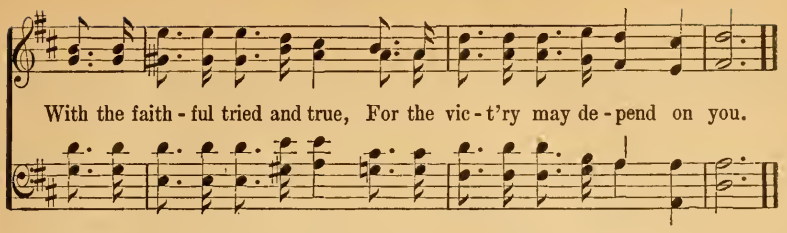
To the stan-dard of our Cap-tain, Lo, there comes a faith-ful few;
Do not fear to join our standard, For our ranks are tried and true,
Would you stand a-mong the vic-tors, With the band of faith-ful few;

CHORUS.

But the vic - to - ry, my brother, May de-pend on you.
And the vic - to - ry, my brother, May de-pend on you. The vic-t'ry may de-
Then the vic - to - ry, my brother, May de-pend on you.

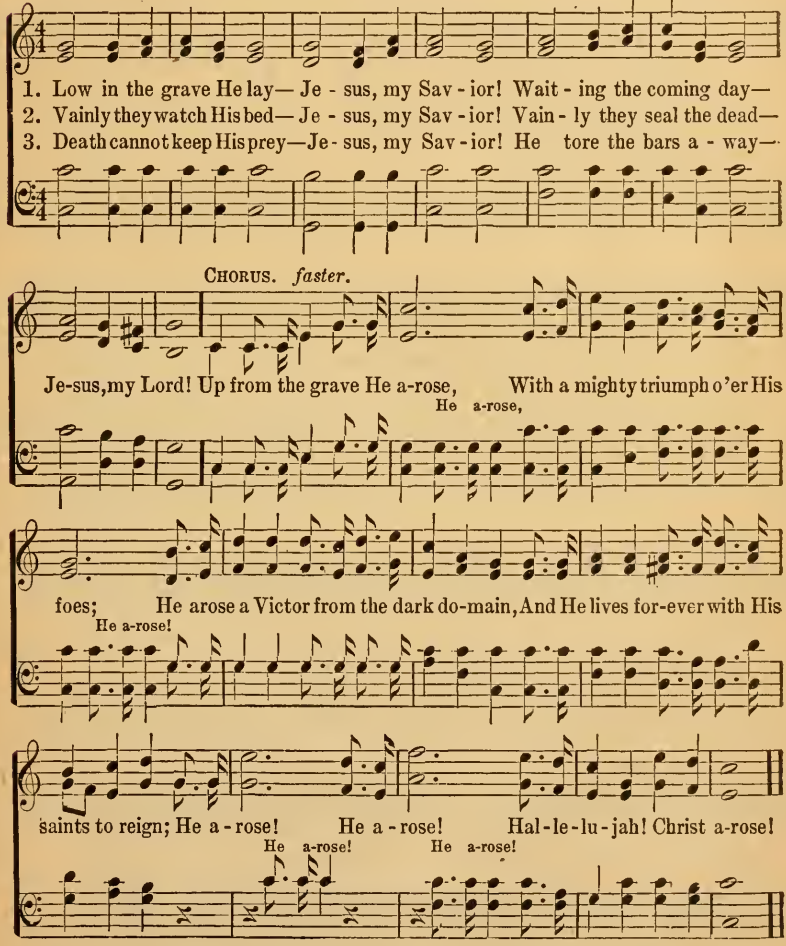
pend on you, The vict'ry may depend on you; Dare to stand among the few,
on you, on you;

The Victory May Depend on You.



No. 45. Christ Arose!

R. L. COPYRIGHT, 1902, BY MARY RUNYON LOWRY. RENEWAL. Rev. R. Lowry.



No. 46. City of Beauty.

COPYRIGHT, 1881, BY JOHN J. HOOD.
PROPERTY OF E. O. EXCELL.

M. E. Servoss. E. O. Excell.

1. O cit - y of beau - ty, I long to be - hold Thy pearl - y white
2. When sad and op - press'd with life's bur-dens and fears, Sweet tho'ts of that
3. My Sav - ior hath prom - ised for me to pre - pare A home in that

gates and thy pavement of gold; And I long for a stroll on that
cit - y my wea - ry heart cheers, And I feel that each bat - tle must
coun - try so peace-ful and fair; And I rest in this hope, till His

beau - ti - ful shore Where earth-wea - ry-feet shall grow wea - ry no more.
brave - ly be won That I may re - joice in a Father's "Well done."
lov - ing com-mand Shall sum - mon me home to that beau - ti - ful land.

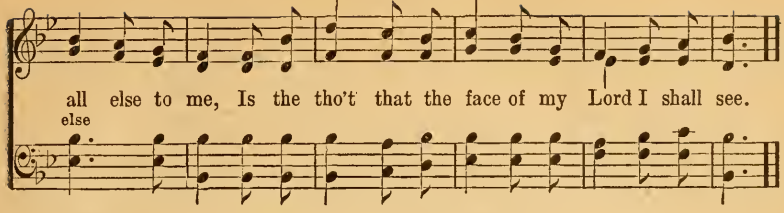
CHORUS.

But dear - er by far than all else to me, Is the tho't that the

than all else

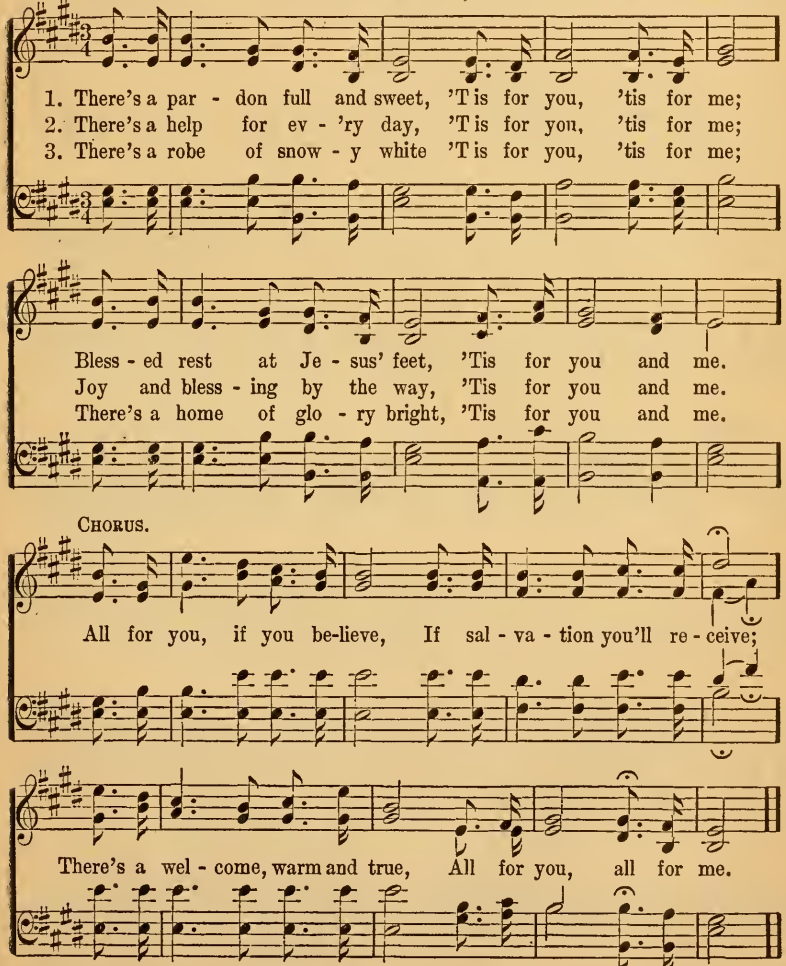
face of my Lord I shall see; Yes, dear - er by far than

than all



No. 47. 'Tis For You and Me.

E. E. Hewitt. COPYRIGHT, 1894, BY E. O. EXCELL. E. O. Excell.

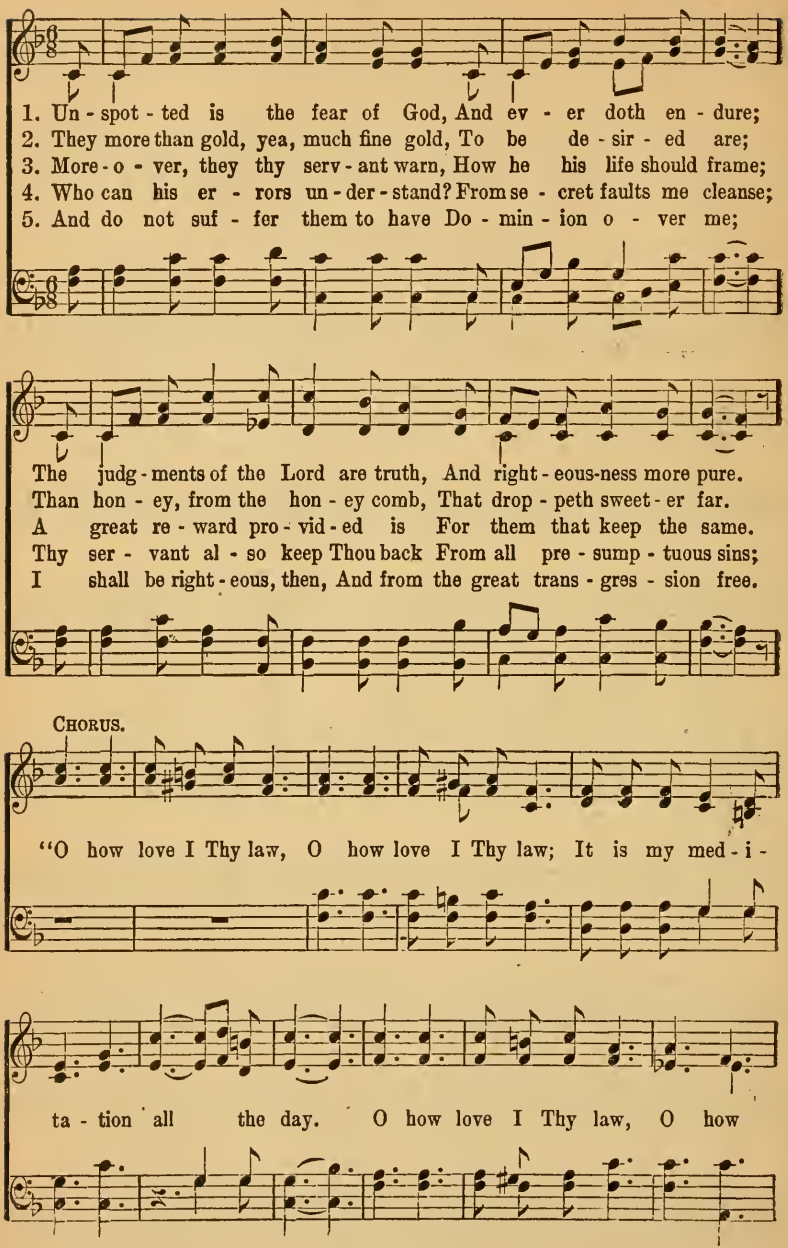


No. 48.

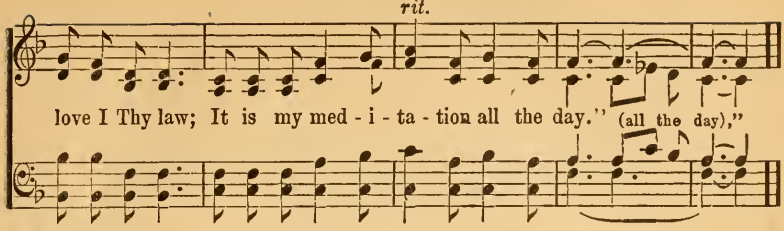
O How Love I Thy Law.

COPYRIGHT, 1893, BY JAMES MCGRANAHAN.
USED BY PER.

Anon. James McGranahan.



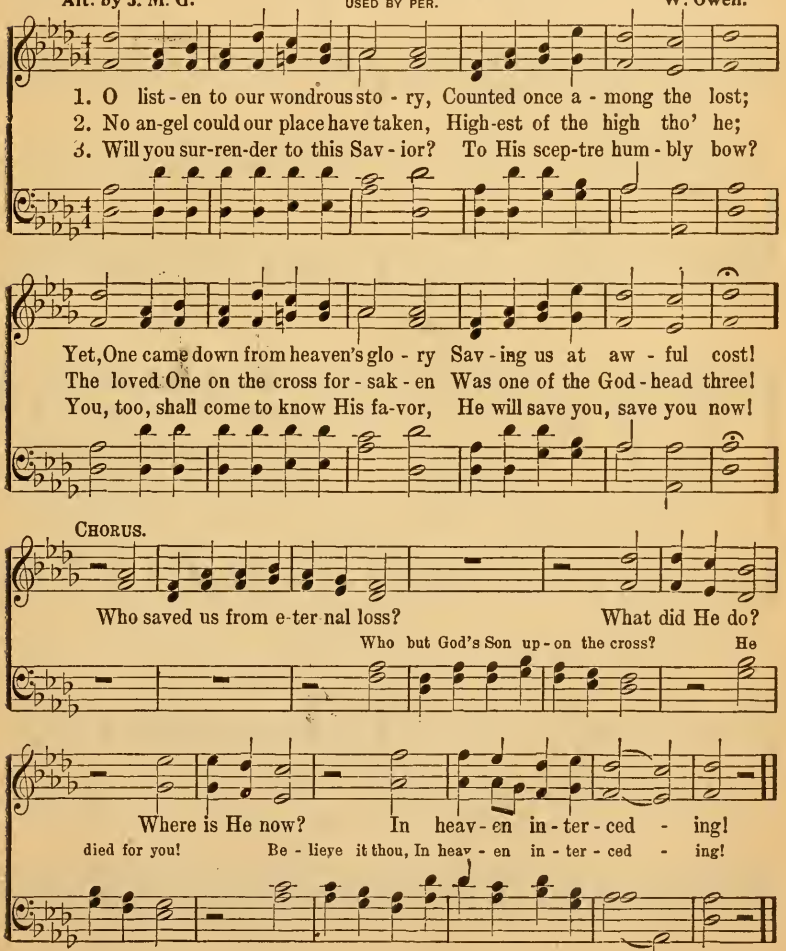
O How Love I Thy Law.



No. 49. What Did He Do?

COPYRIGHT, 1903, BY THE WINONA PUBLISHING CO.
USED BY PER.

Alt. by J. M. G. W. Owen.



No. 50. Come Today.

WORDS AND MUSIC COPYRIGHT, 1905, BY E. O. EXCELL.
INTERNATIONAL COPYRIGHT SECURED.

R. L. B. R. L. Blowers.

1. Do you hear the Savior's voice so sweet-ly call - ing, Come to-day,
2. If you trust Him He will take a - way your sor-row, Day by day,
3. He a lone can give you par-don and sal - va-tion, Full and free,

Come to-day,

come to-day; He will wipe the teardrops now so swift-ly fall - ing,
day by day; And in safe - ty lead you to that bright to - mor-row,
full and free; "Who-so - ev - er," is the bless-ed in - vi - ta - tion,

come to-day;

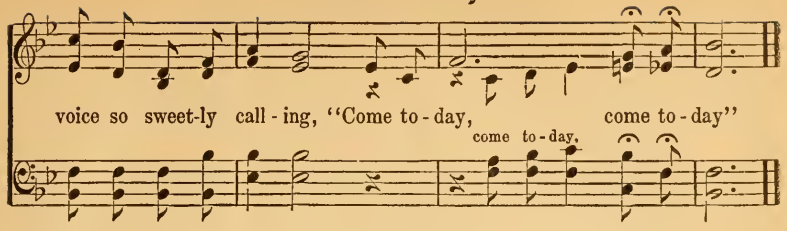
All a-way, all a - way; Come to Him now with all your
All the way, all the way; His arms are o - pen to re-
"Come to me, come to me;" Then wait no long-er, night is

All a - way, all a - way;

CHORUS.

sor - row, No long - er turn from Him a - way;
ceive you; From sin and dark-ness turn a - way; List - en to His lov-ing
fall - ing, Too late, too late, He soon may say;

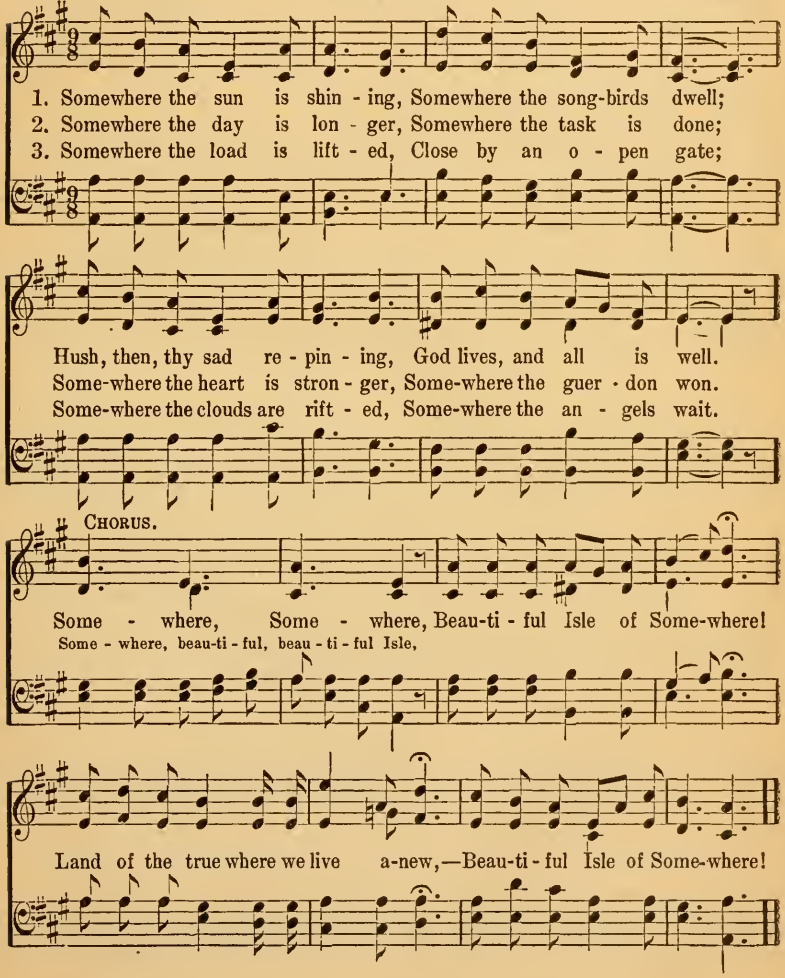
Come Today.



No. 51. Beautiful Isle.

COPYRIGHT, 1897, BY E. O. EXCELL.

Jessie B. Pounds. WORDS AND MUSIC. J. S. Fearis.

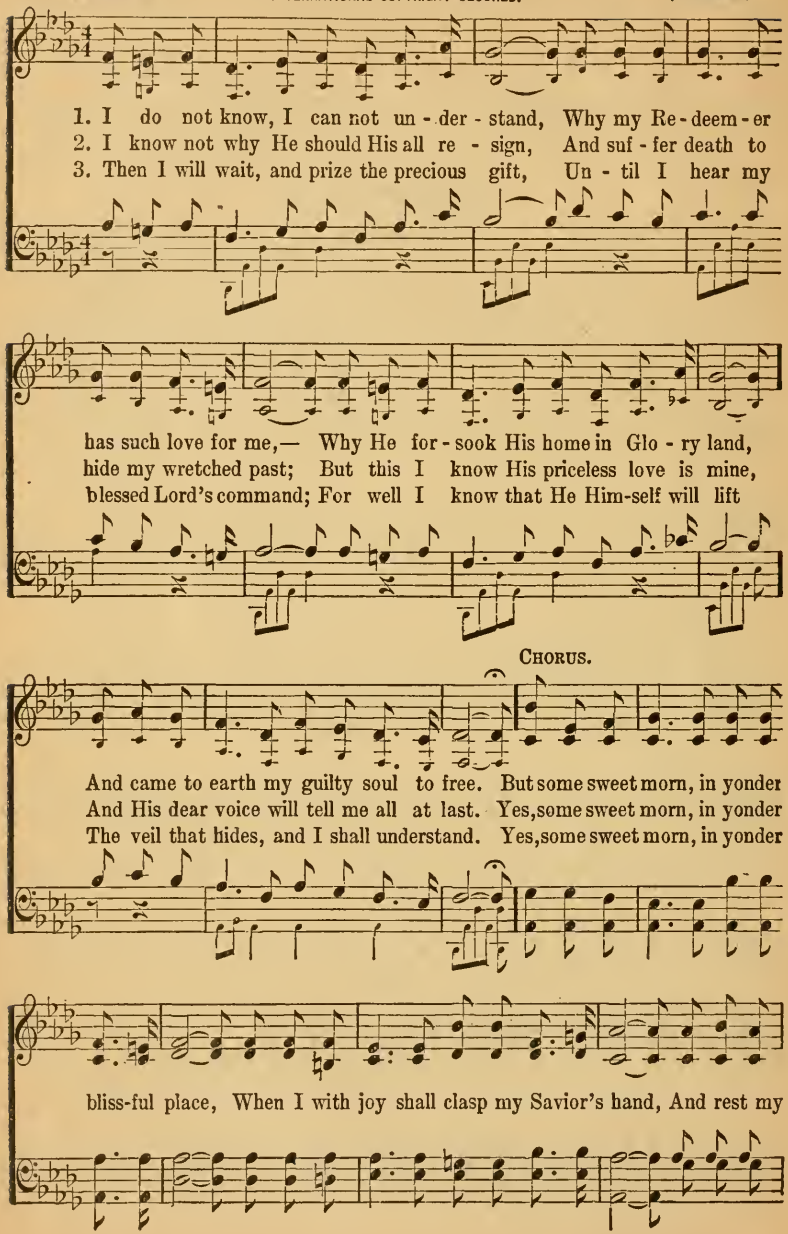


No. 52. Then Shall I Understand.

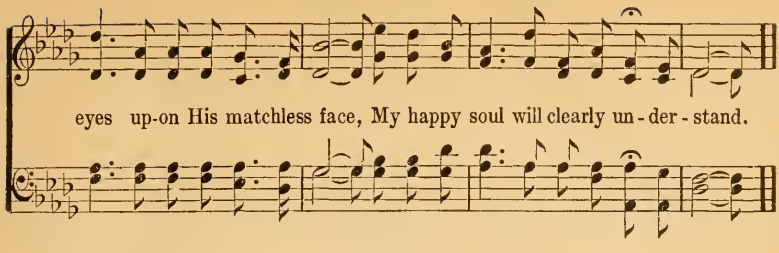
James Rowe.

WORDS AND MUSIC COPYRIGHT, 1905, BY E. O. EXCELL.
INTERNATIONAL COPYRIGHT SECURED.

Ira B. Wilson.



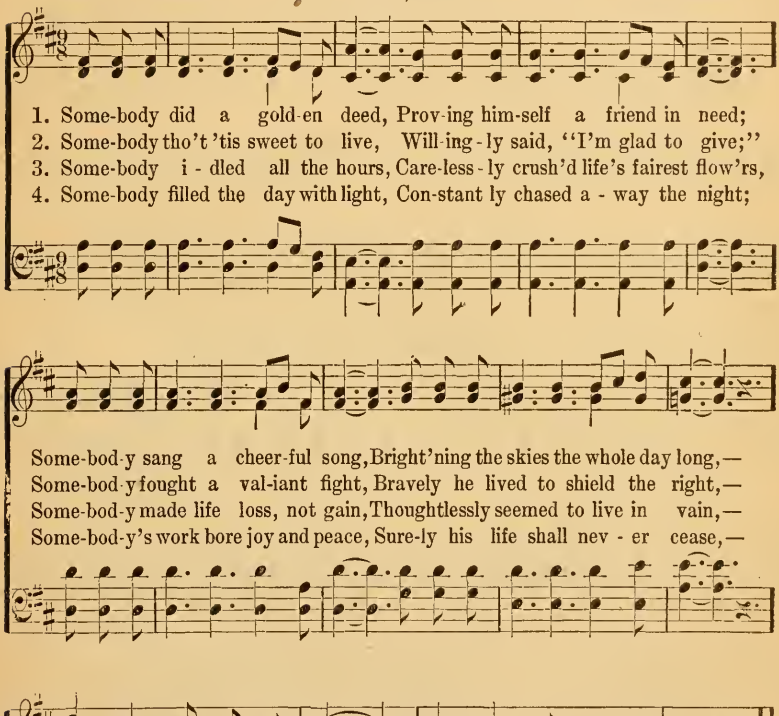
Then Shall I Understand.



No. 53. Somebody.

WORDS AND MUSIC COPYRIGHT, 1901, BY W. S. WEEDEN.
E. O. EXCELL, OWNER.

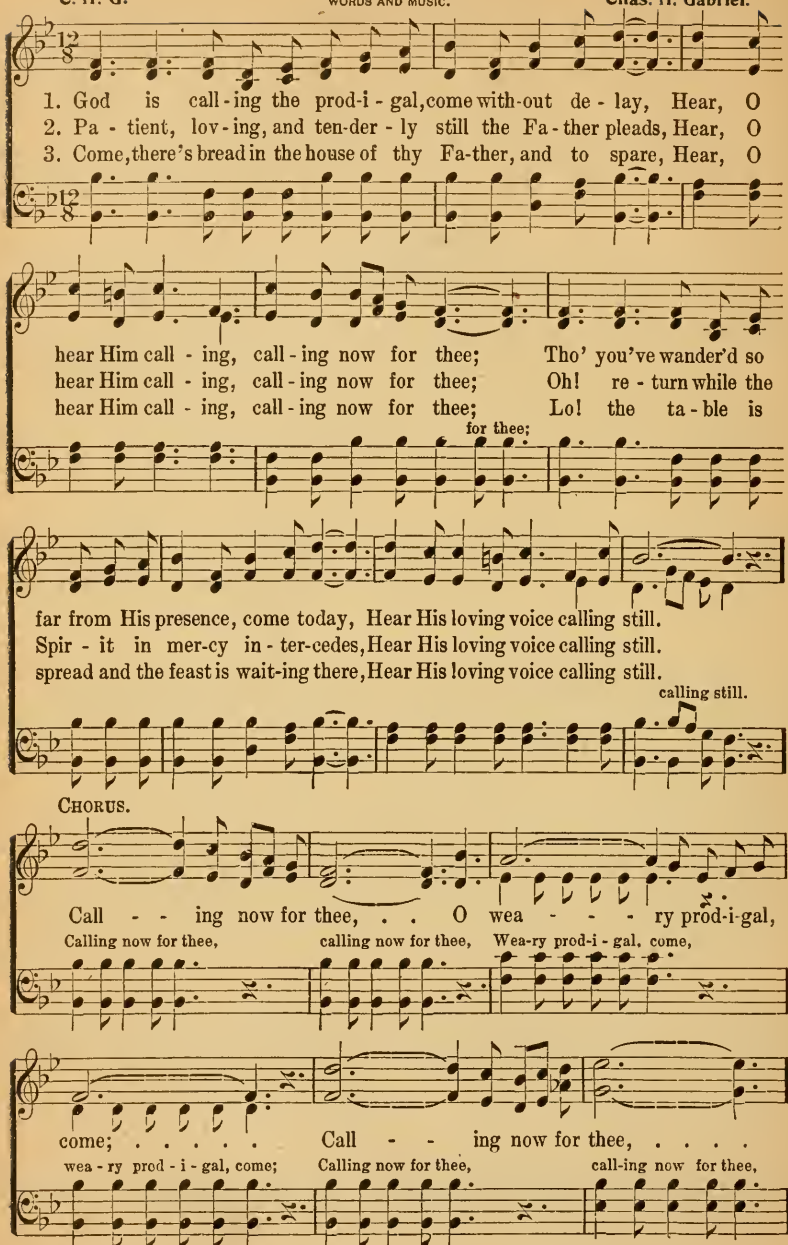
John R. Clements. W. S. Weeden.



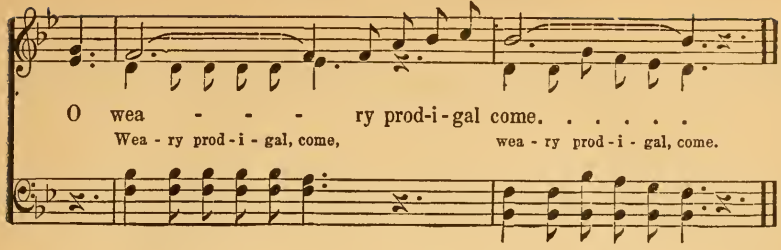
No. 54. Calling the Prodigal.

COPYRIGHT, 1889, BY E. O. EXCELL.

C. H. G. WORDS AND MUSIC. Chas. H. Gabriel.



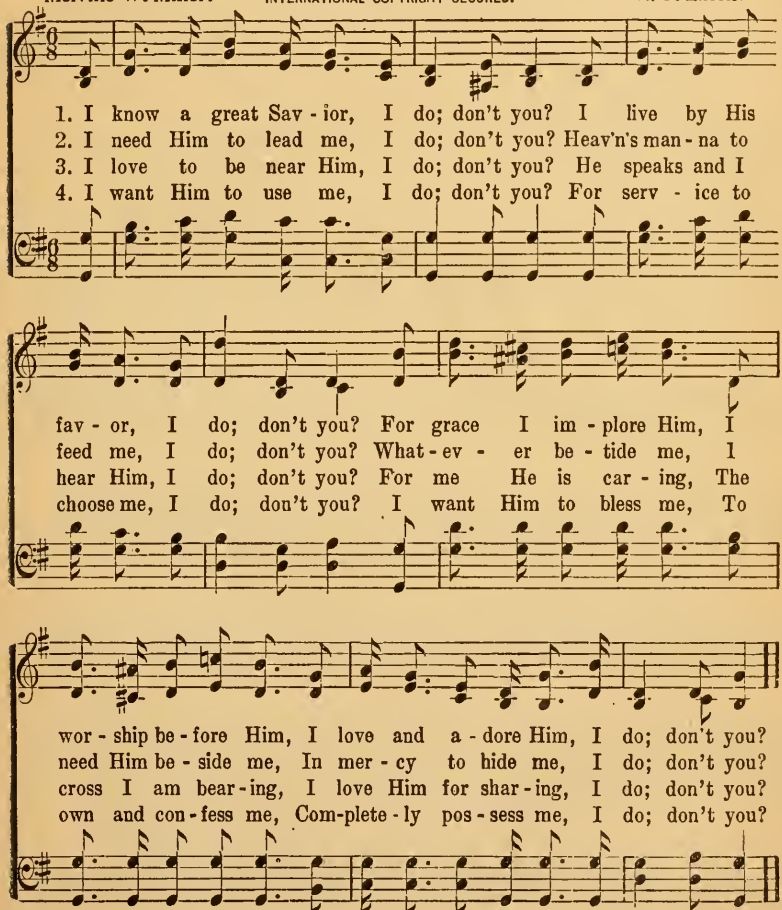
Calling the Prodigal.



No. 55. I Do, Don't You?

WORDS AND MUSIC, COPYRIGHT, 1907, BY E. O. EXCELL.
INTERNATIONAL COPYRIGHT SECURED.

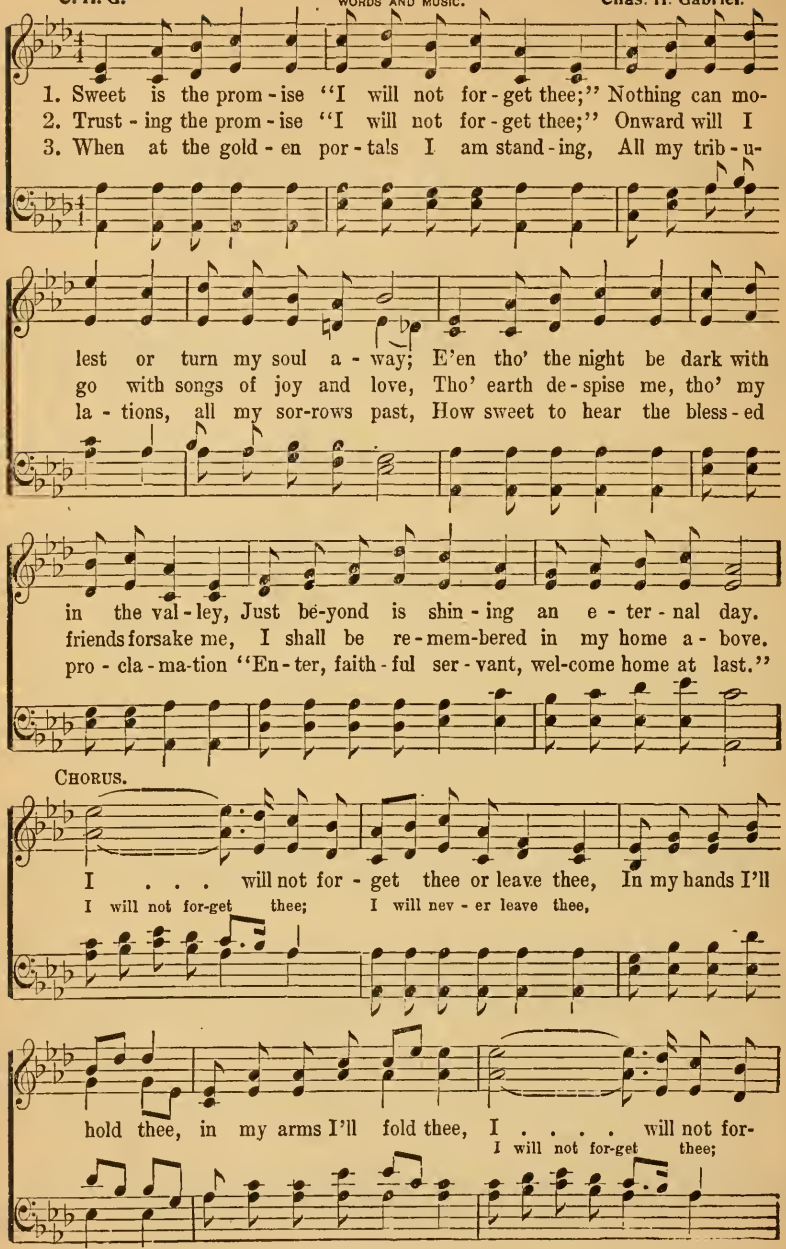
Melville W. Miller. E. O. Excell.



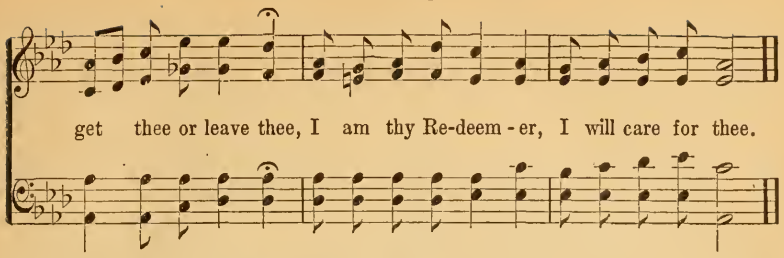
No. 56. "I Will Not Forget Thee."

COPYRIGHT, 1889, BY E. O. EXCELL.

C. H. G. WORDS AND MUSIC. Chas. H. Gabriel.

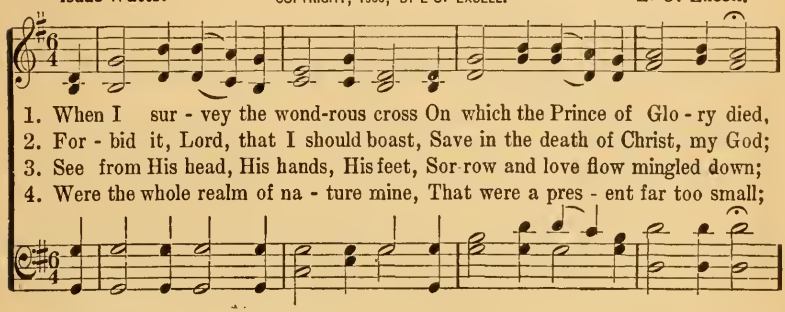


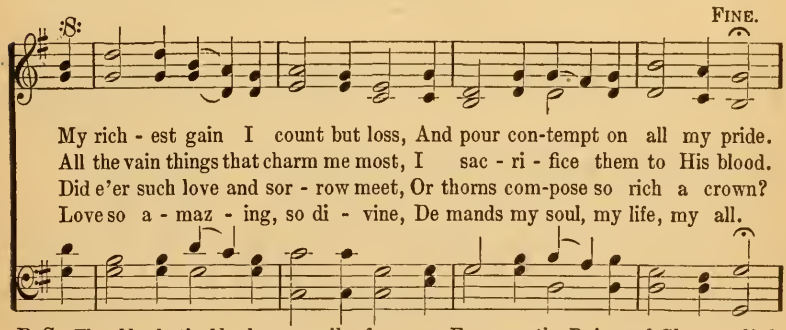
"I Will Not Forget Thee."



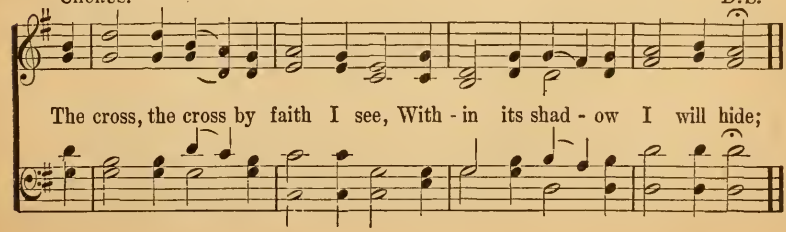
No. 57. The Wondrous Cross.

Isaac Watts. COPYRIGHT, 1900, BY E O. EXCELL. E. O. Excell.



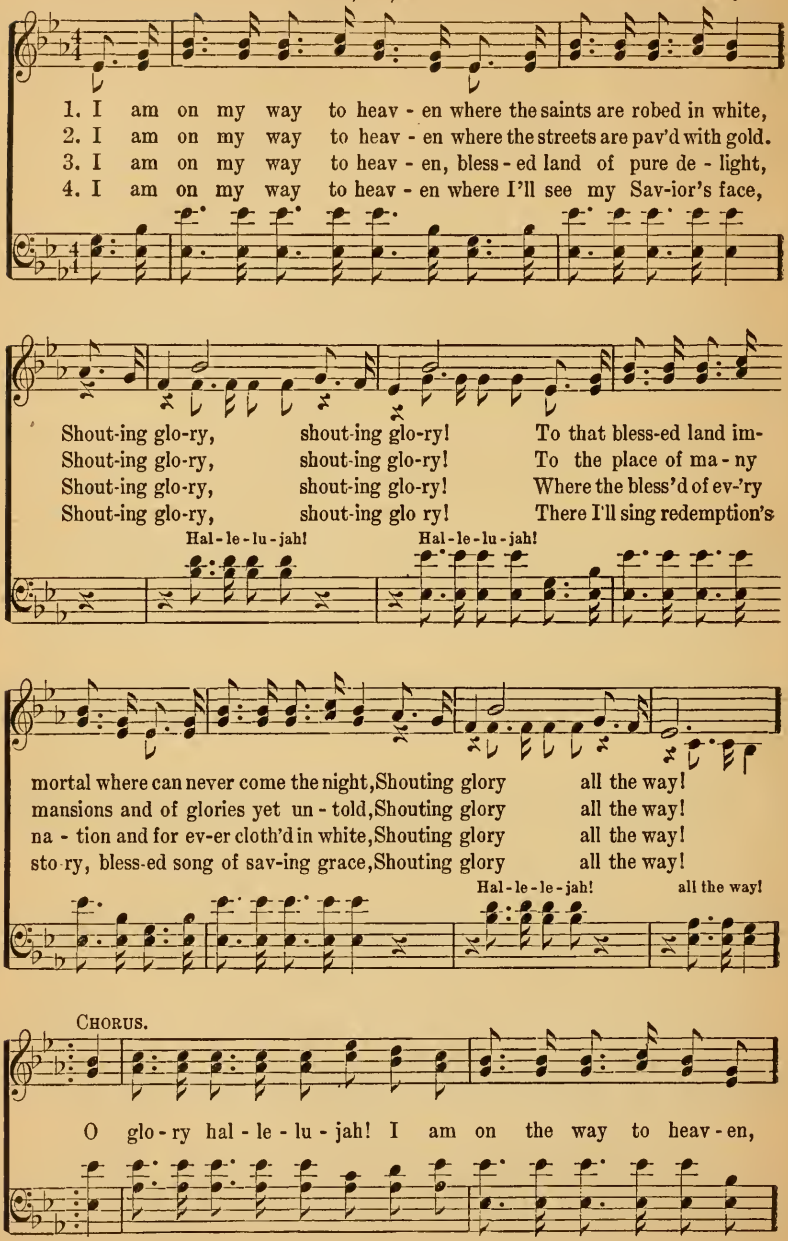


D.S.-*The blood, the blood a - vails for me, For me the Prince of Glo - ry died.*

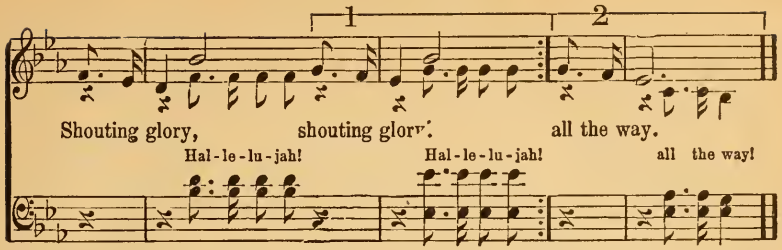


No. 58. I am On My Way to Heaven.

H. J. L. COPYRIGHT, 1906, BY HALL-MACK CO. Herbert J. Lacey.



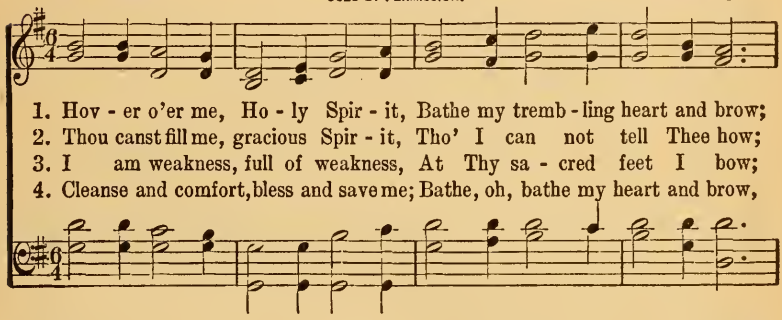
I am On My Way to Heaven.

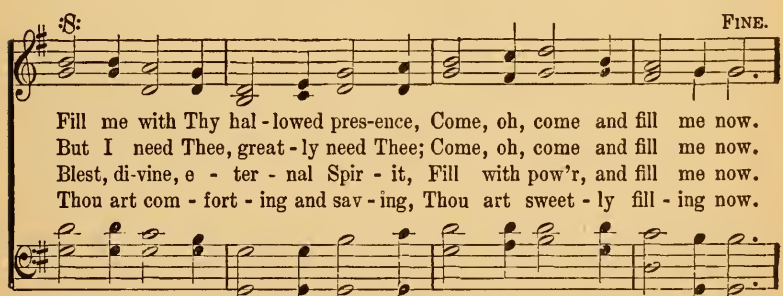


No. 59. Fill Me Now.

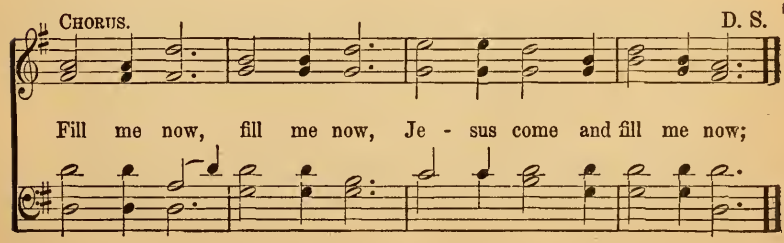
COPYRIGHT, 1879, BY JOHN J. HOOD.
USED BY PERMISSION.

E. H. Stokes. Jno. R. Sweney.





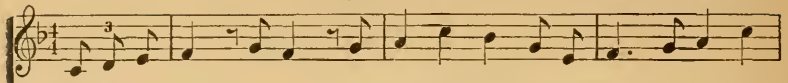
D. S. *Fill me with Thy hal - lowed pres-ence, Come, oh, come and fill me now.*



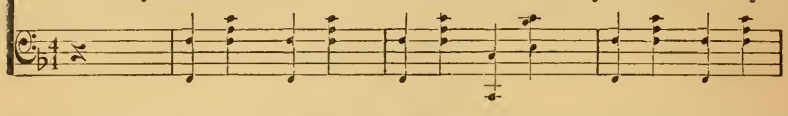
No. 60. Rejoice! Rejoice! the Lost is Found.

Written expressly for E. O. Excell.

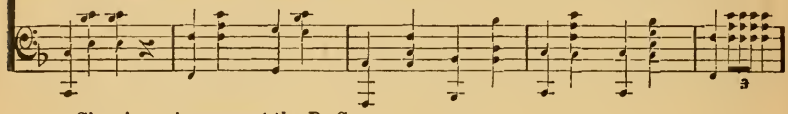
F. L. B. COPYRIGHT, 1889, BY E. O. EXCELL. Frank L. Bristow.



1. Joy-ful - ly march a-long, and shout the song To the earth's re-mot-est
2. Wan-der-er, far a-way from love to - day, In the sea of sin so
3. Joy-ful - ly an - gels bring the sig - net ring Of a Father's pard'ning
4. Heav-en-ly home! sweet home! we soon shall roam Thro' thy realm of beau-ty

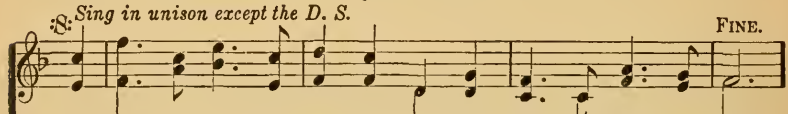


bound, "Sal - vation's come, the wand'rer's home, The lost one now is found;"
low, A call from home now bids you "come," "A rise and say "I'll go."
grace, And roy - al fare, they now pre-pare, Be - fore His smil-ing face.
rare, With an - gel throng, join in the song Of joy be-yond com-pare.

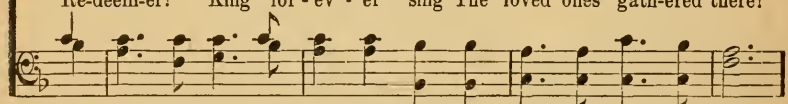


Sing in unison except the D. S.

FINE.



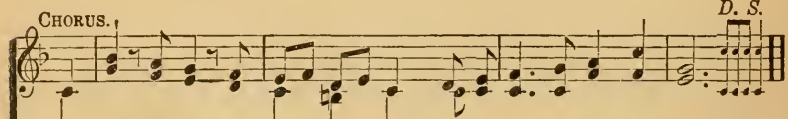
Re-joice! re-joice! with heart and voice; Re - peat the wel-come sound!
A crown of life is wait - ing there, And rai - ment white as snow!
A - way with fears! a - way with tears! Re - ceive His fond em-brace!
"Re-deem-er!" "King" for - ev - er sing The loved ones gath-ered there!



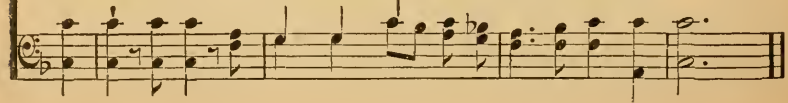
D.S.--*Sal-va - tion's come! the wand'rer's home, The lost one now is found!*

CHORUS.

D. S.



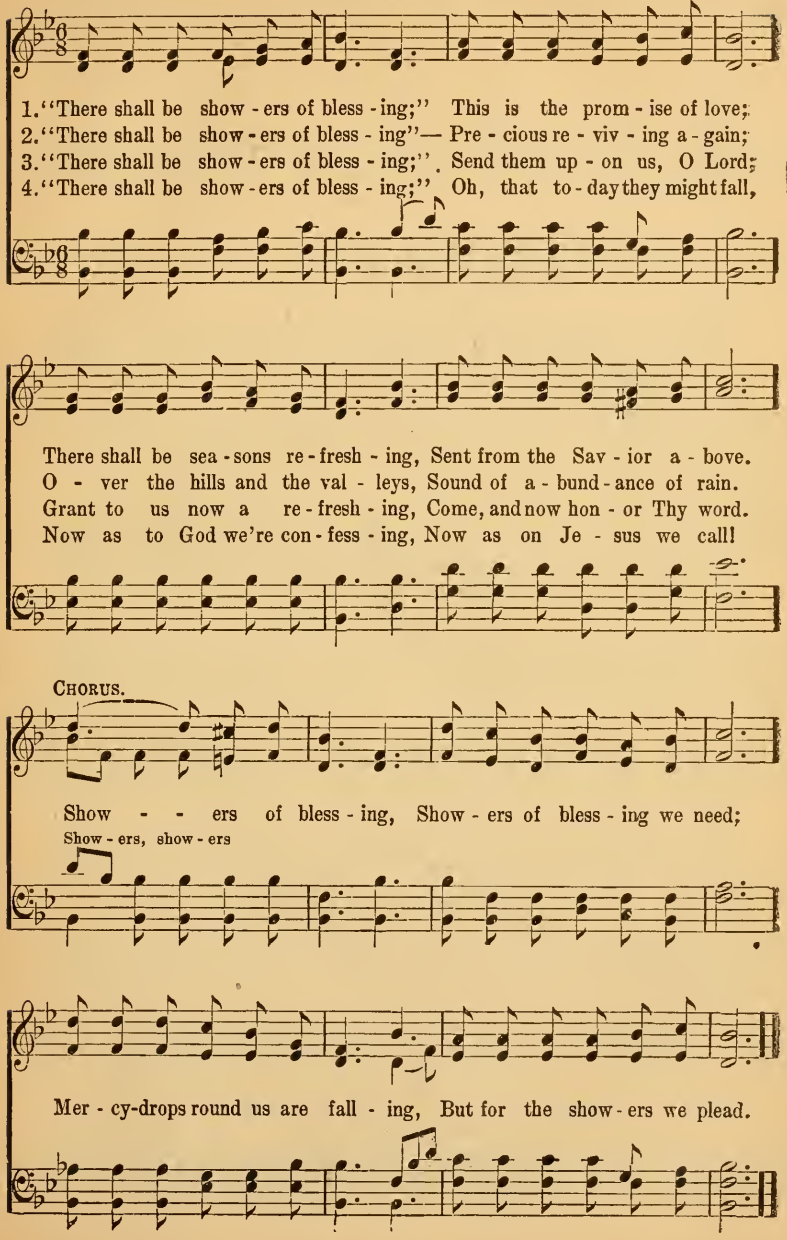
With songs of joy, Your tongues em-ploy, And repeat the wel-come sound;



No. 61. There Shall Be Showers of Blessing.

COPYRIGHT, 1893, BY JAMES McGRANAHAN
USED BY PER.

El Nathan. James McGranahan.

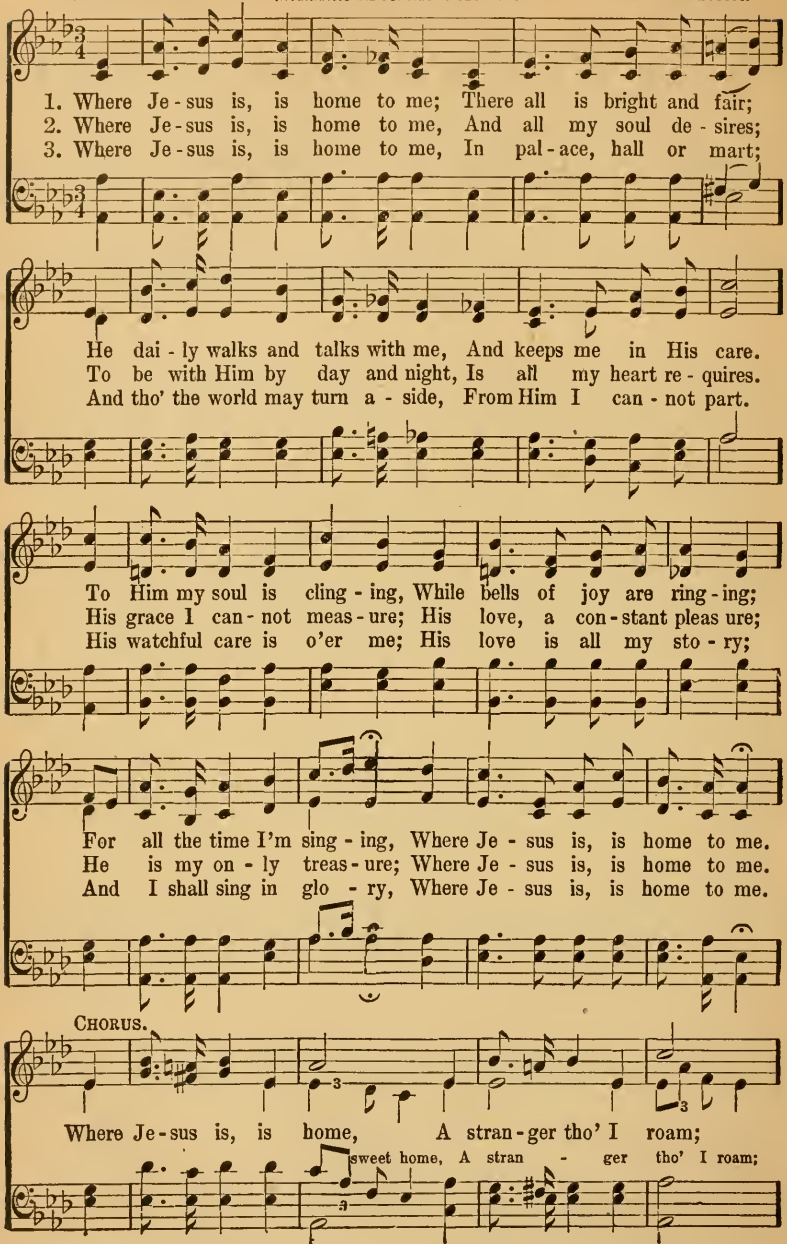


No. 62. Where Jesus Is, Is Home to Me.

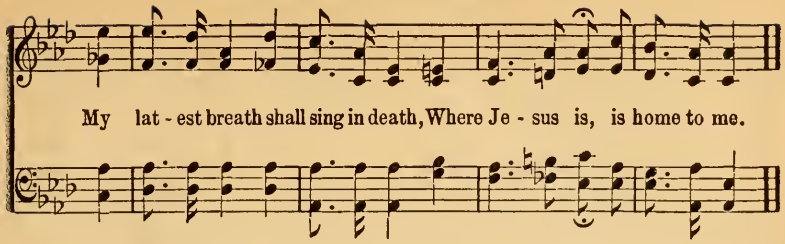
C. H. G.

WORDS AND MUSIC COPYRIGHT, 1903, BY E. O. EXCELL.
INTERNATIONAL COPYRIGHT SECURED.

Chas. H. Gabriel.



Where Jesus Is, Is Home to Me.

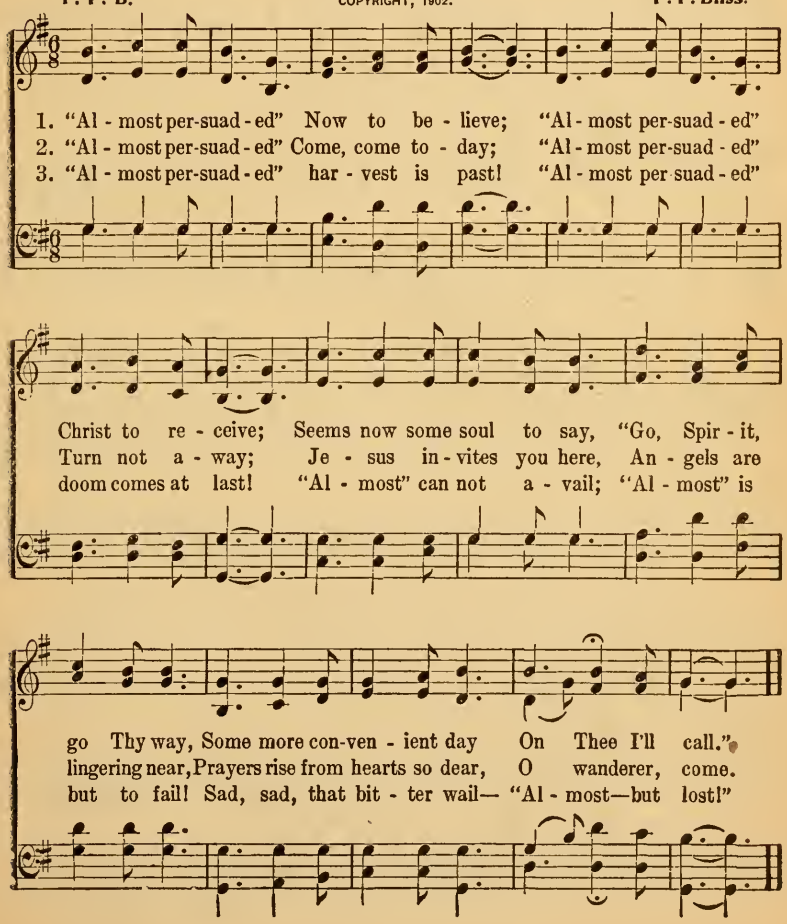


No. 63. "Almost Persuaded."

P. P. B.

BY PER. OF THE JOHN CHURCH CO.
COPYRIGHT, 1902.

P. P. Bliss.



No. 64. Will There Be Any Stars?

COPYRIGHT, 1897, BY JNO. R. SWENEY.
USED BY PER. OF L. E. SWENEY, EXECUTRIX.

E. E. Hewitt. Jno. R. Sweney.

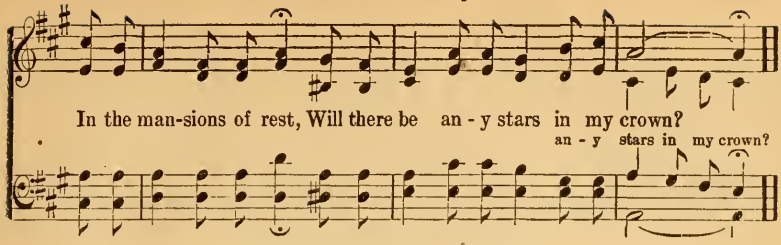
1. I am think-ing to-day of that beau-ti-ful land I shall reach when the sun go-eth down; When, thro' won-der-ful grace, by my
2. In the strength of the Lord let me la-bor and pray, Let me watch as a win-ner of souls; That bright stars may be mine in the
3. O what joy it will be, when His face I be-hold, Liv-ing gems at His feet, to lay down; It would sweet-en my bliss in the

Sav-ior I stand, Will there be an-y stars in my crown?
glo-ri-ous day When His praise like the sea bil-lows rolls,
cit-y of gold, Should there be an-y stars in my crown.

CHORUS.

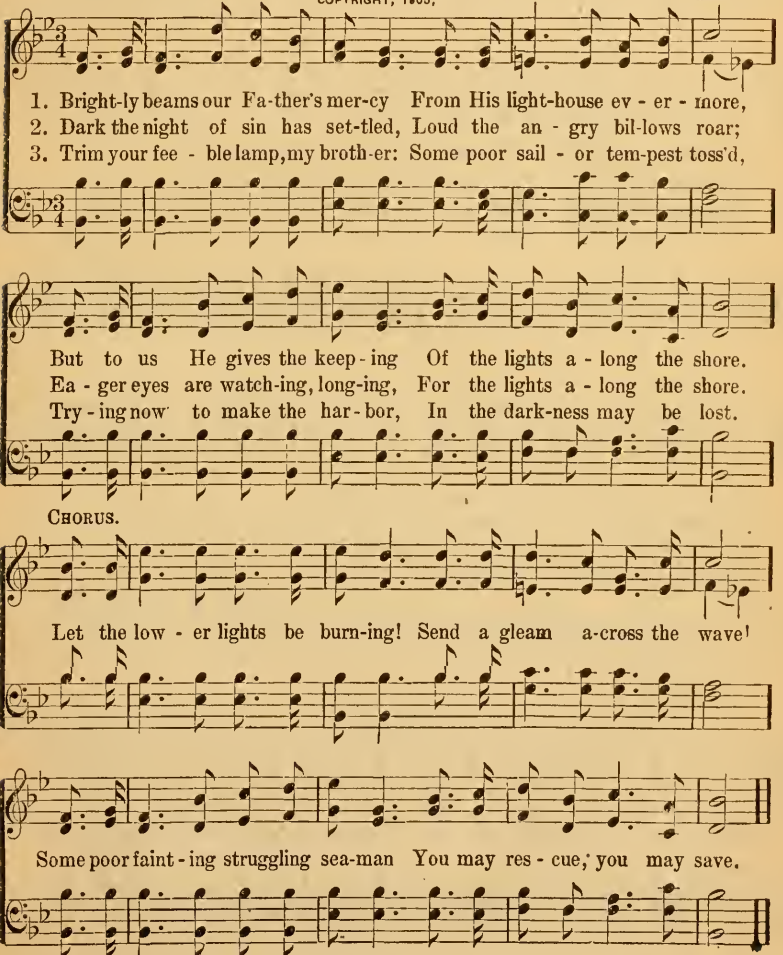
Will there be an-y stars, an-y stars in my crown, When at
eve-ning the sun go-eth down? When I wake with the blest
go-eth down?

Will There Be Any Stars?



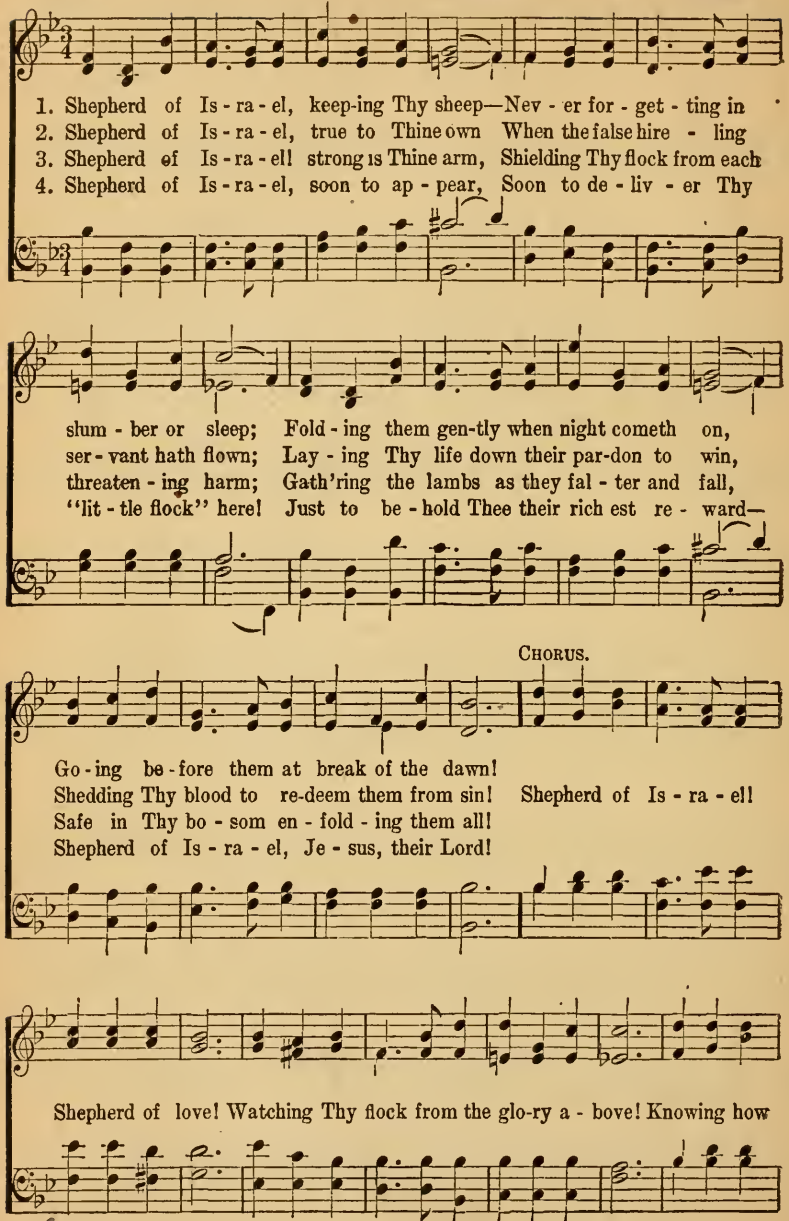
No. 65. Let the Lower Lights Be Burning.

P. P. B. BY PER. OF THE JOHN CHURCH CO. COPYRIGHT, 1905, P. P. Bliss.

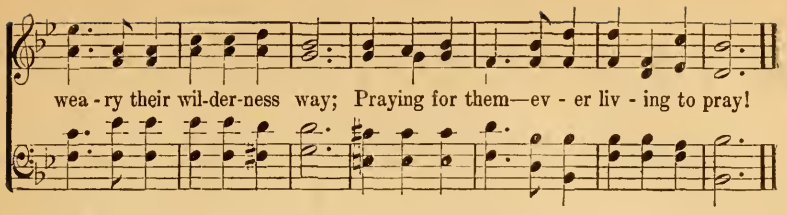


No. 66. Shepherd of Israel.

A. A. P. COPYRIGHT, 1906, BY GEO. C. STEBBINS. Geo. C. Stebbins.



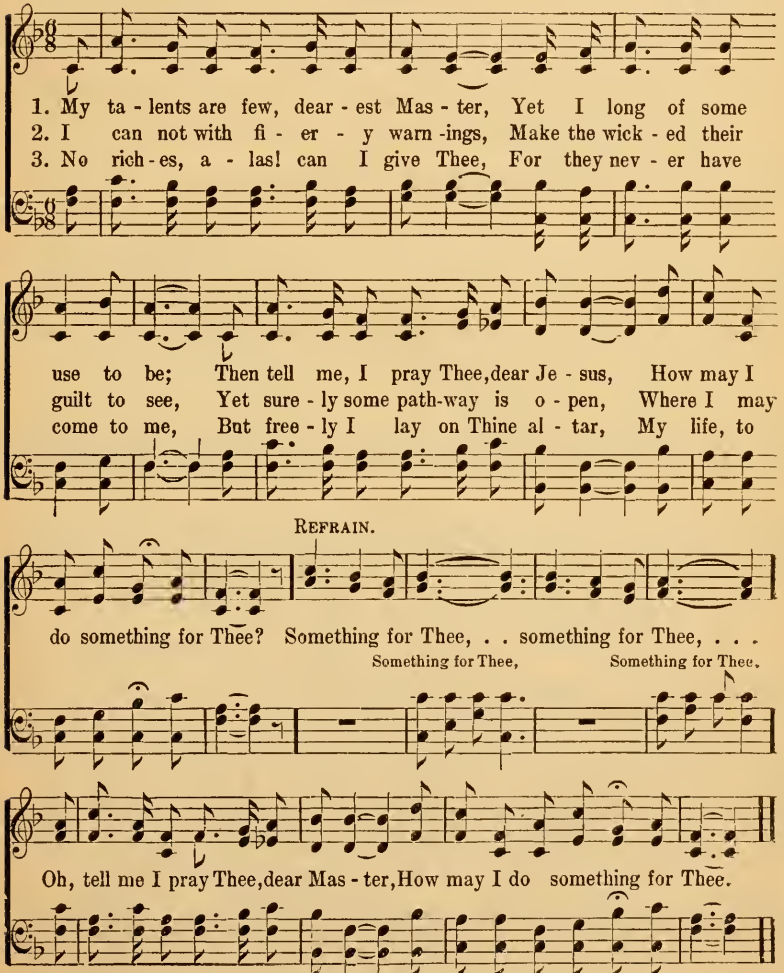
Shepherd of Israel.



No. 67. Something for Thee.

COPYRIGHT, 1892, BY E. O. EXCELL.

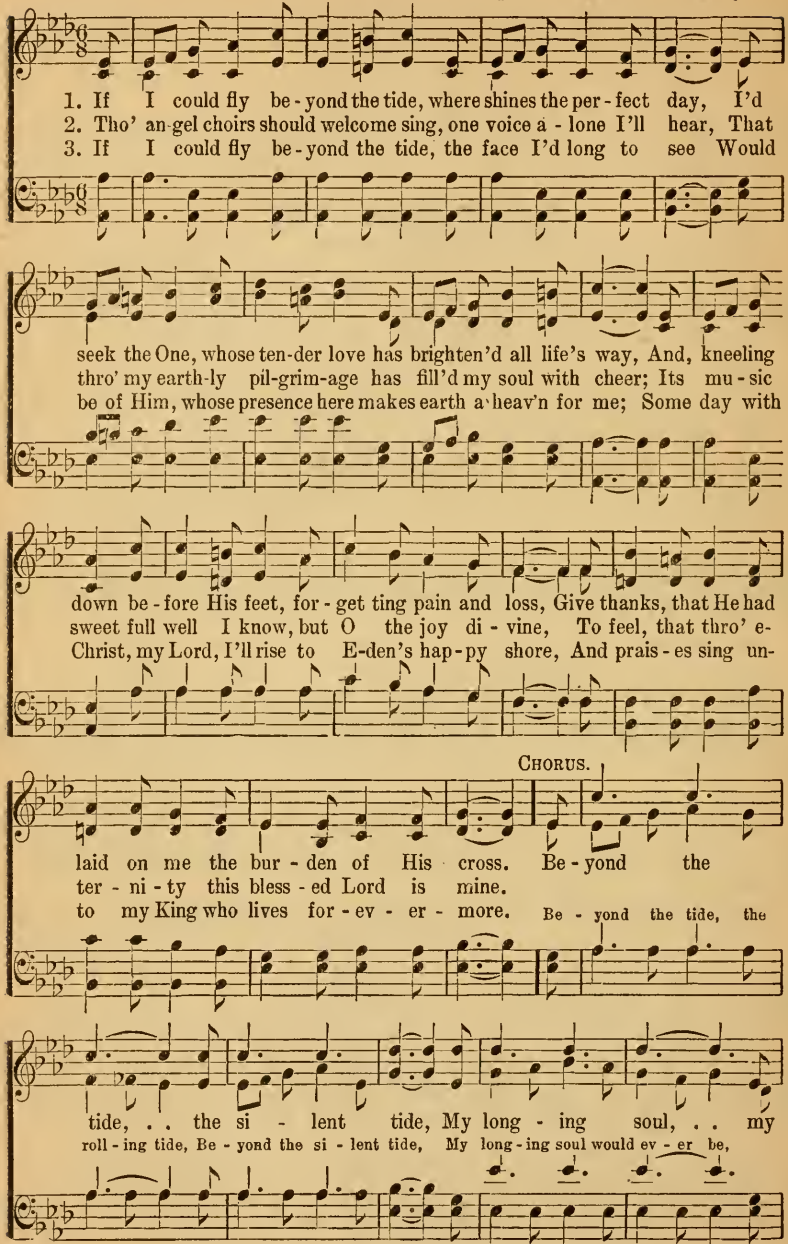
Wm. H. Gardner. WORDS AND MUSIC. E. H. Packard.



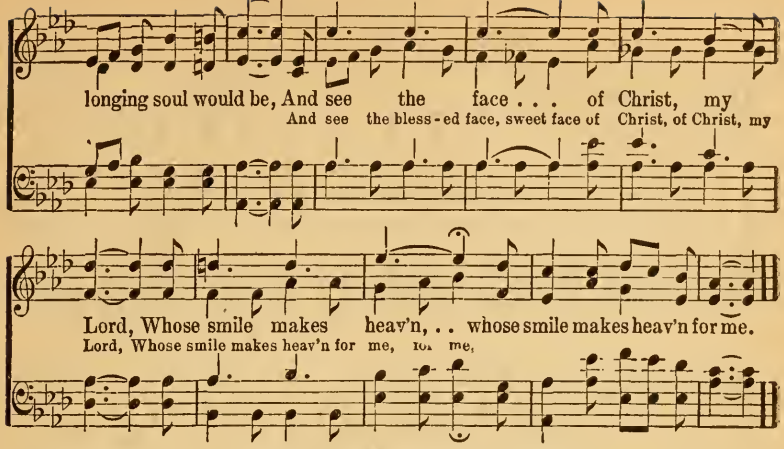
No. 68. Beyond the Tide.

WORDS AND MUSIC COPYRIGHT, 1906, BY E. O. EXCELL.
INTERNATIONAL COPYRIGHT SECURED.

Lizzie De Armond. Samuel W. Beazley.



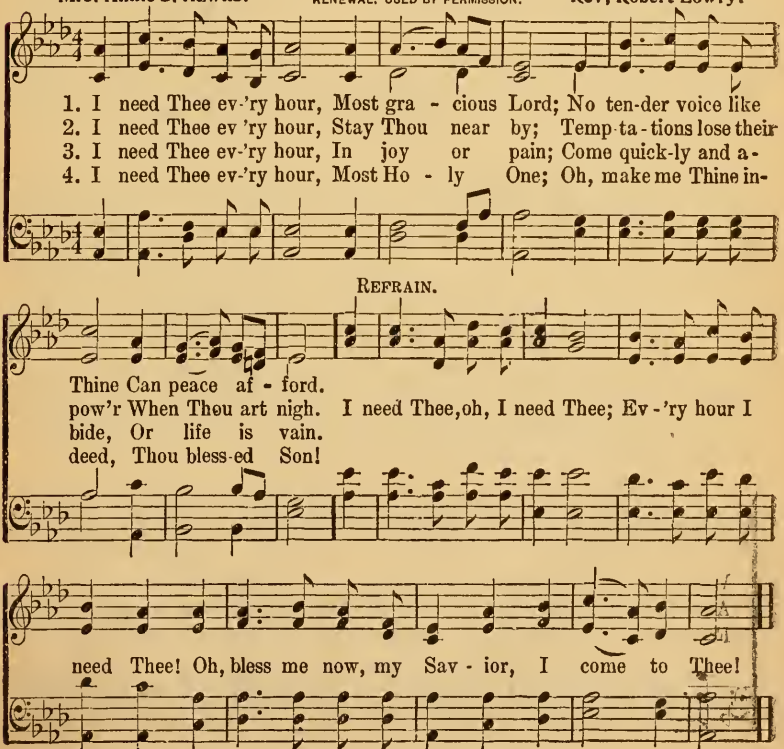
Beyond the Tide.



No. 69. I Need Thee Every Hour.

COPYRIGHT, 1900, BY MARY RUNYON LOWRY.
RENEWAL, USED BY PERMISSION.

Mrs. Annie S. Hawks. Rev. Robert Lowry.

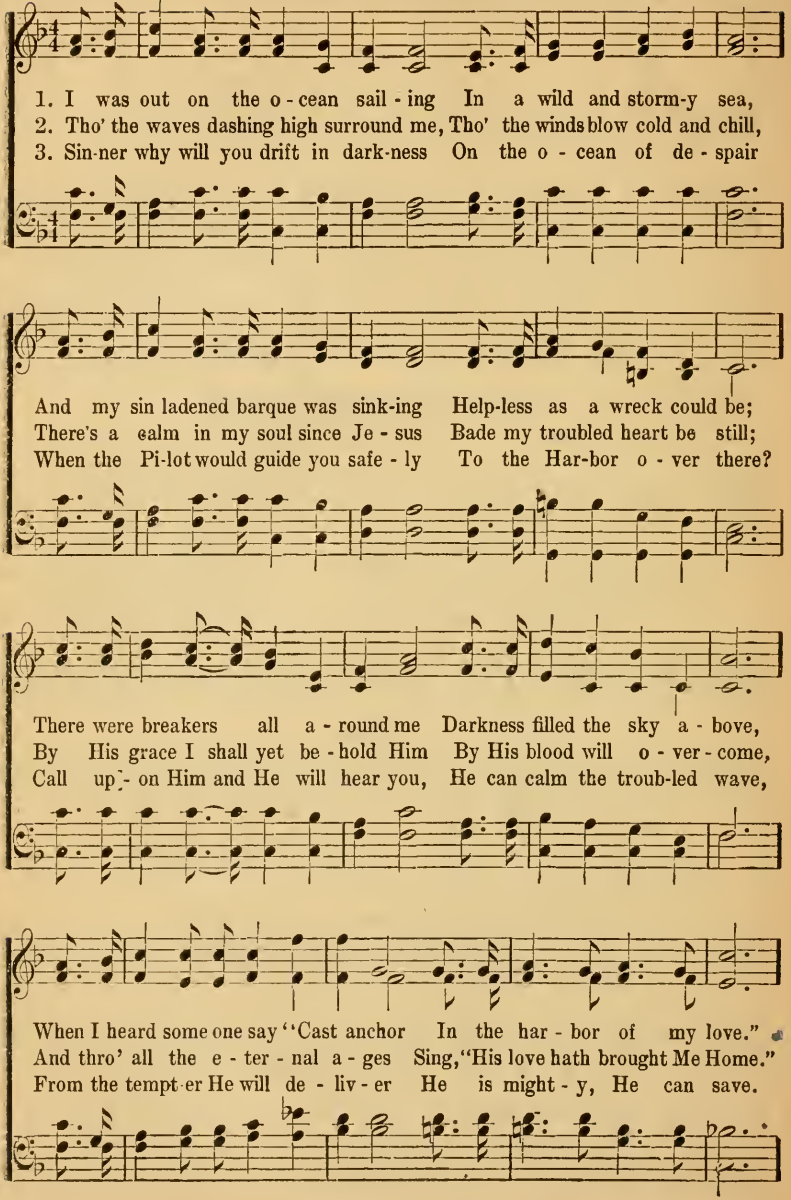


No. 70. I Have Cast My Anchor.

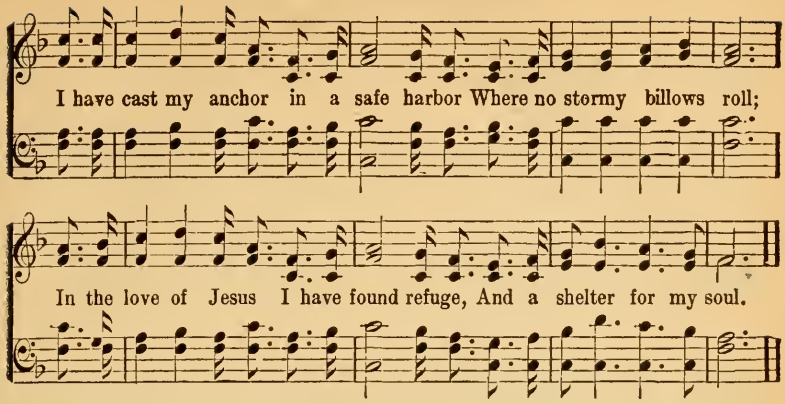
(To Dr. J. Wilbur Chapman.)

WORDS AND MUSIC COPYRIGHT, 1906, BY E. O. EXCELL.
INTERNATIONAL COPYRIGHT SECURED.

E. O. E. E. O. Excell.

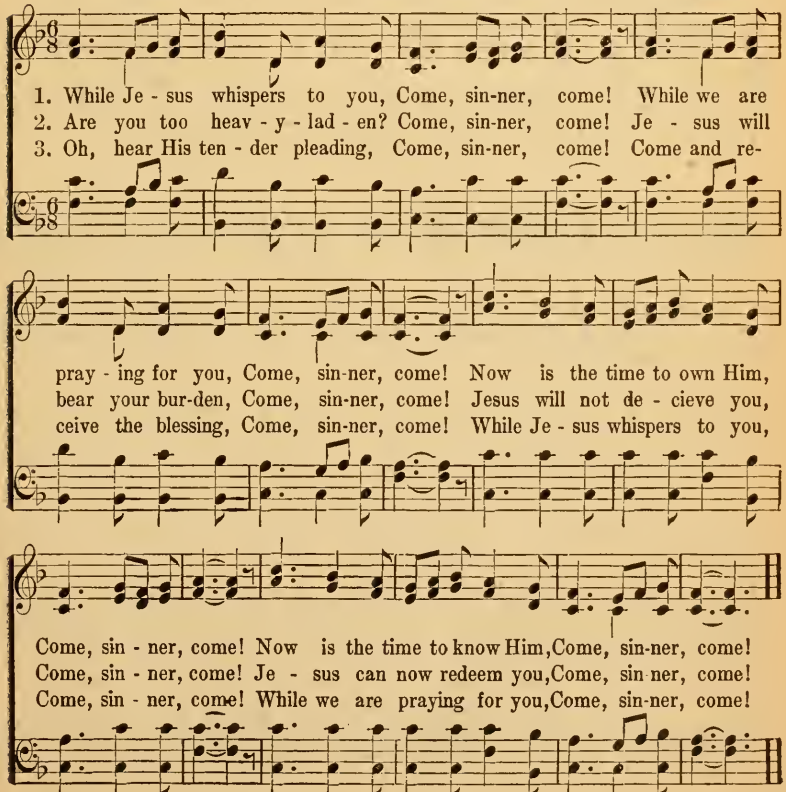


I Have Cast My Anchor.



No. 71. Come, Sinner, Come.

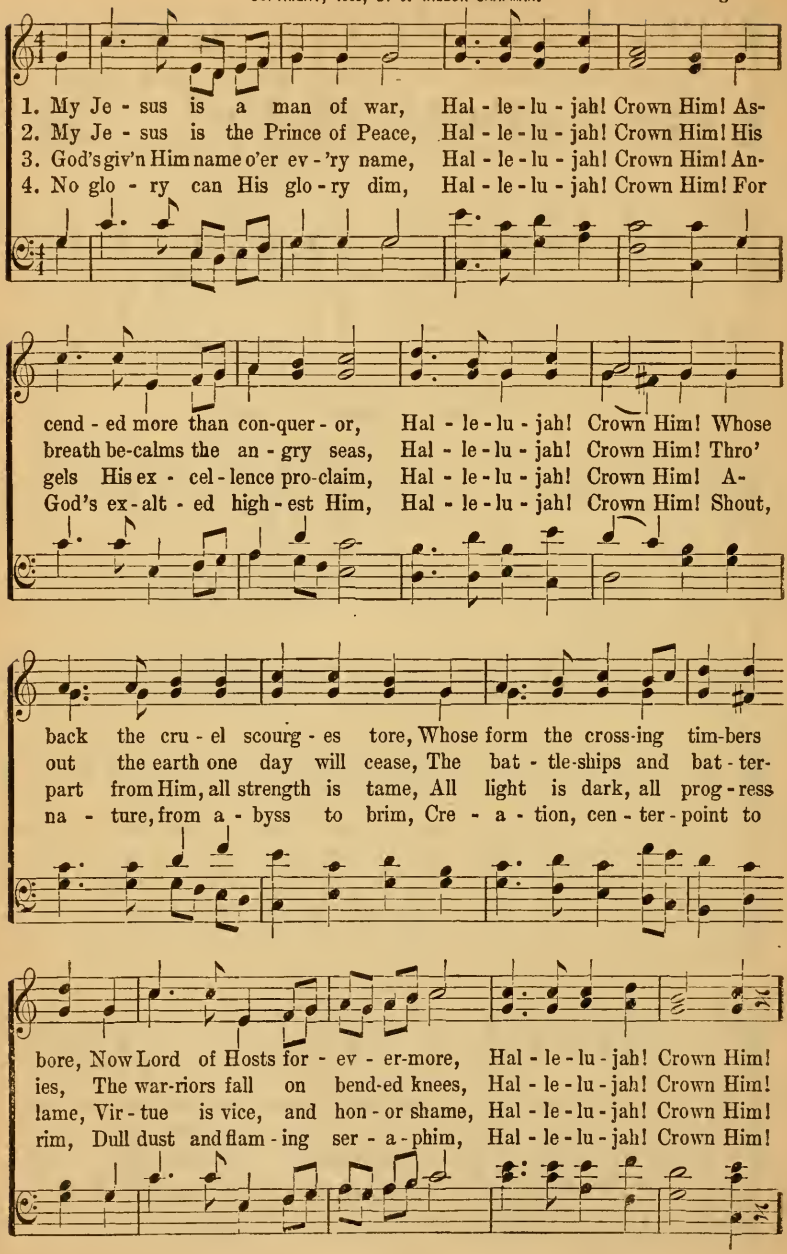
W. E. Witter. BY PER. OF H. R. PALMER, OWNER OF COPYRIGHT. H. R. Palmer.



No. 72. Hallelujah! Crown Him.

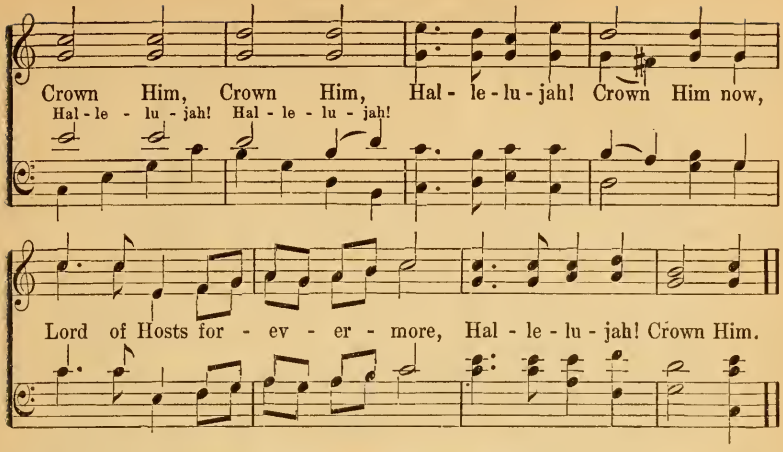
COPYRIGHT, 1905, BY J. WILBUR CHAPMAN.

O. F. Pugh.



CHORUS.

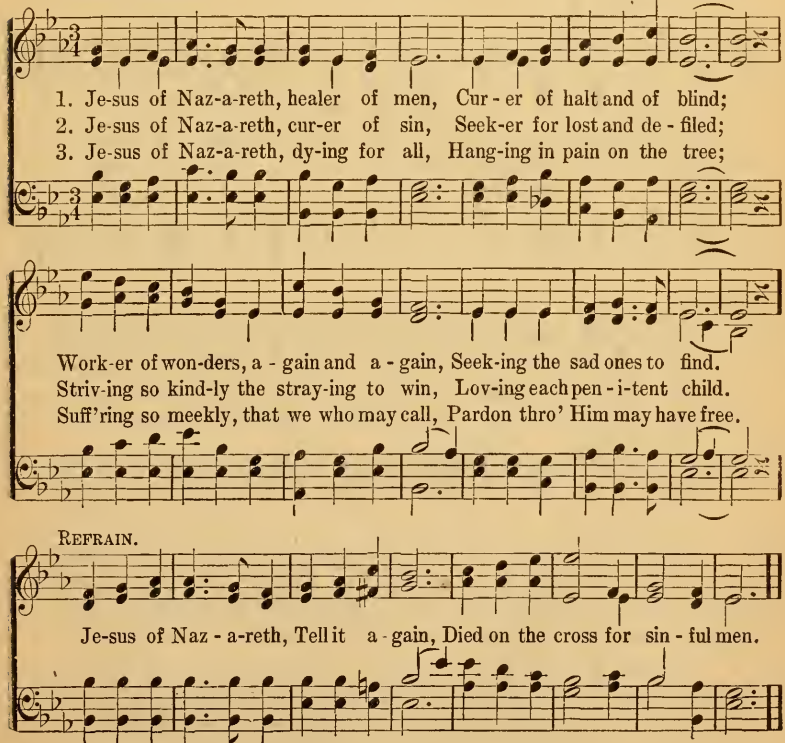
Hallelujah! Crown Him.



No. 73. Jesus of Nazareth.

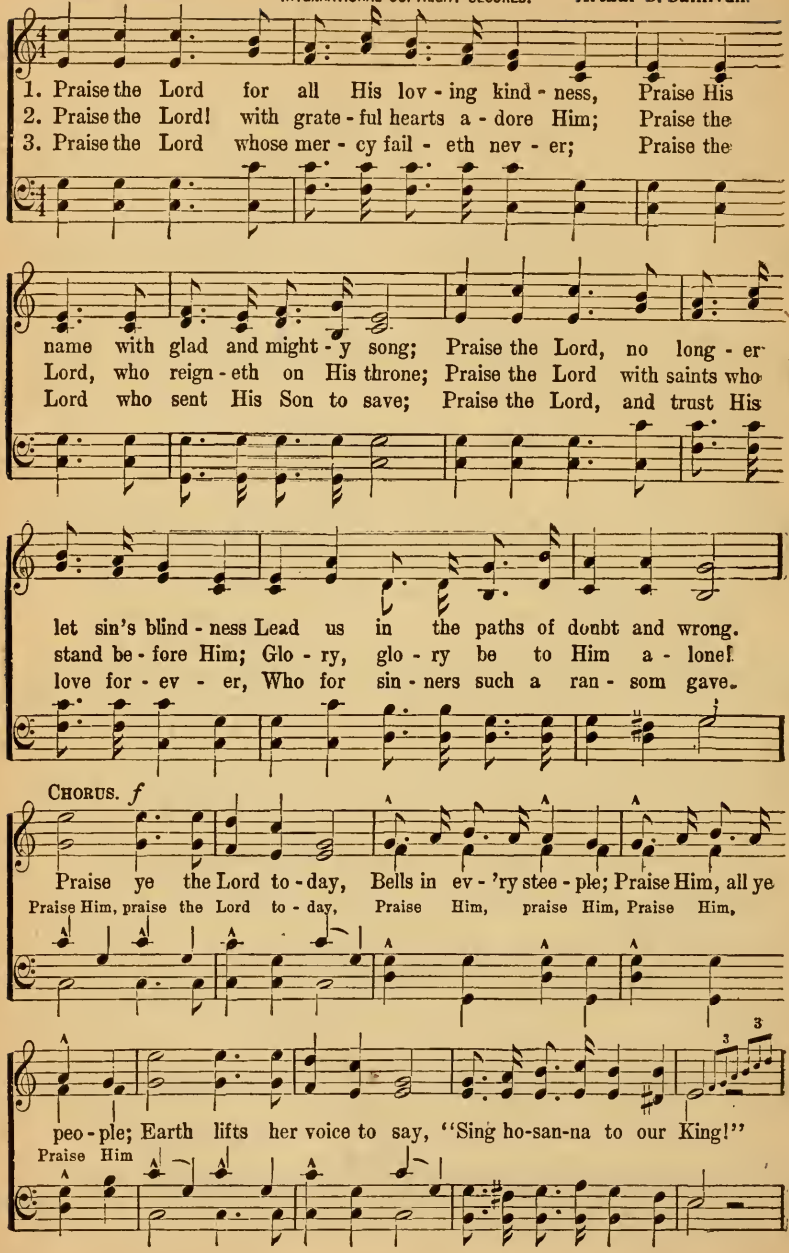
COPYRIGHT, 1902, BY E. O. EXCELL.

John R. Clements. WORDS AND MUSIC. H. P. Danks.

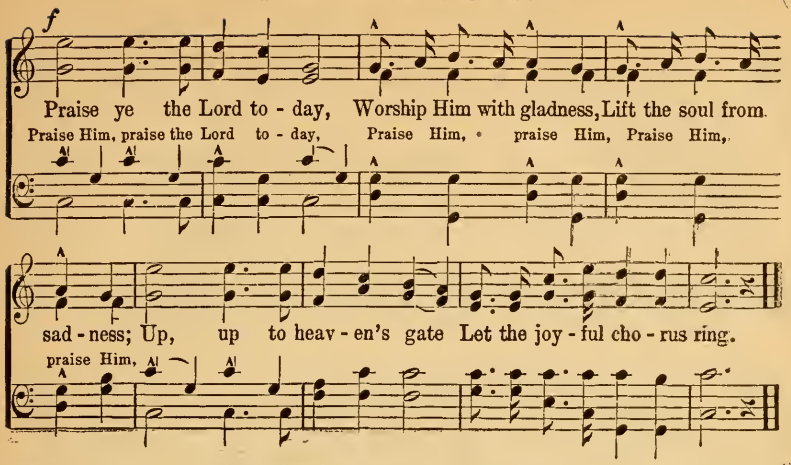


No. 74. Praise Ye the Lord.

Eben E. Rexford. COPYRIGHT, 1905, BY E. O. EXCELL. INTERNATIONAL COPYRIGHT SECURED. Arthur S. Sullivan.

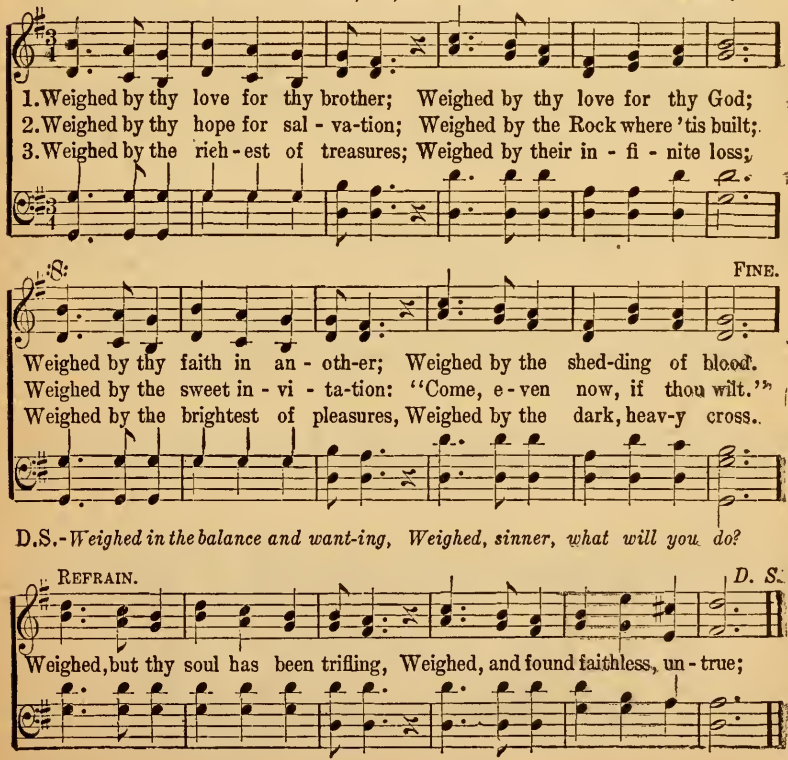


Praise Ye the Lord.



No. 75. Weighed in the Balance.

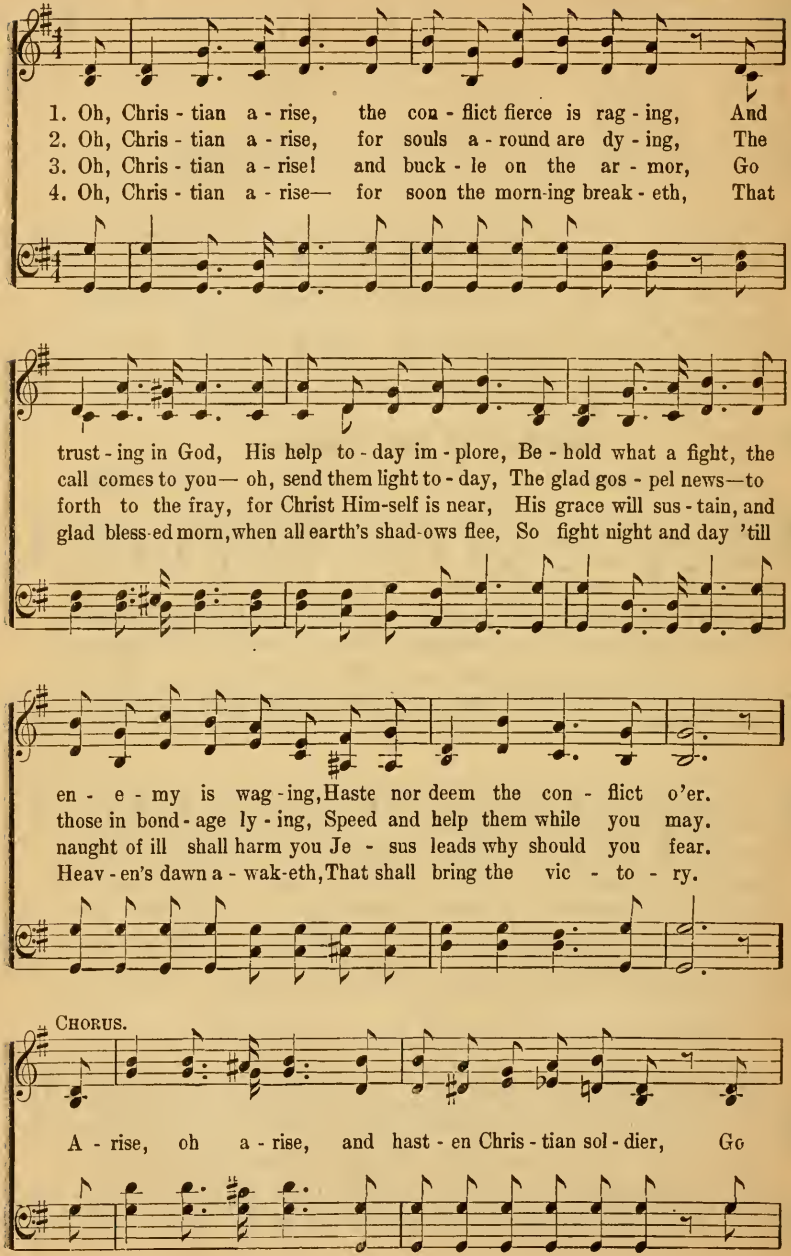
Mrs. E. C. Ellsworth. COPYRIGHT, 1908, BY E. O. EXCELL. R. B. Mahaffey.



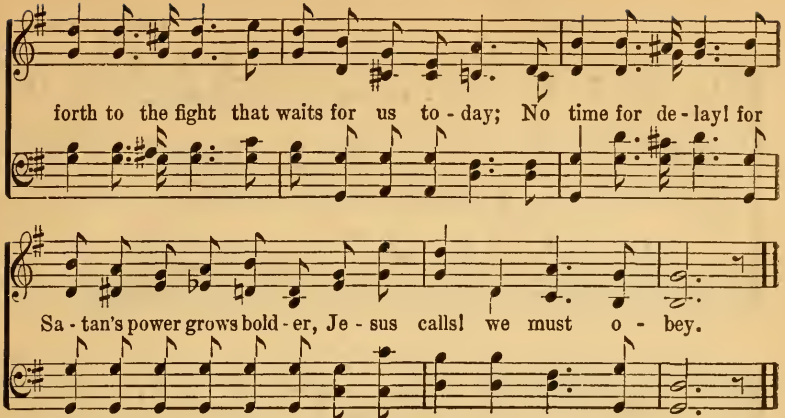
D.S.-*Weighed in the balance and want-ing, Weighed, sinner, what will you do?*

No. 76. Arise, Christian Soldier.

E. F. N. COPYRIGHT, 1906, BY RALPH C. NORTON. Edith F. Norton.



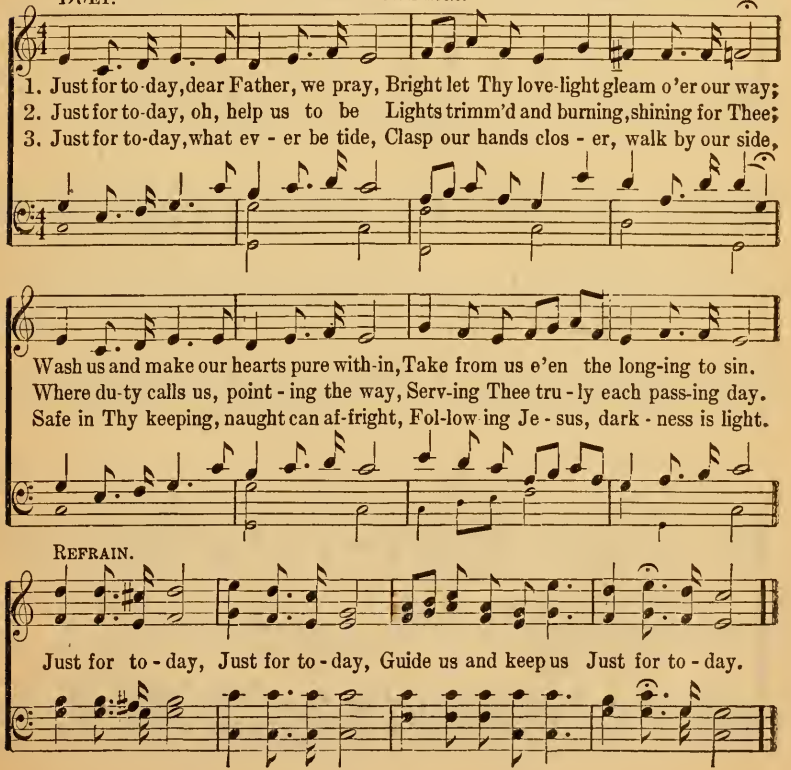
Arise, Christian Soldier.



No. 77. Just for To-day.

Lizzie De Armond. COPYRIGHT, 1900, BY E. O. EXCELL. **Chas. H. Gabriel**

DUET. WORDS AND MUSIC.

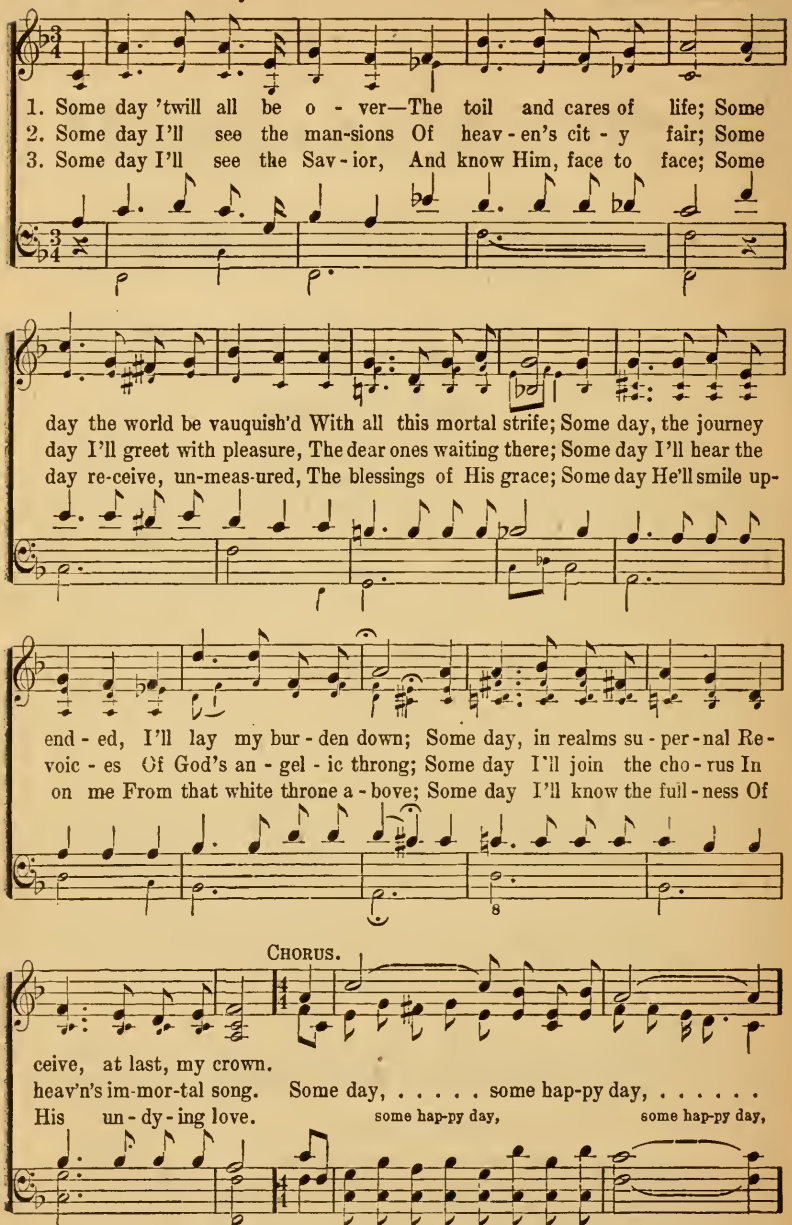


REFRAIN.

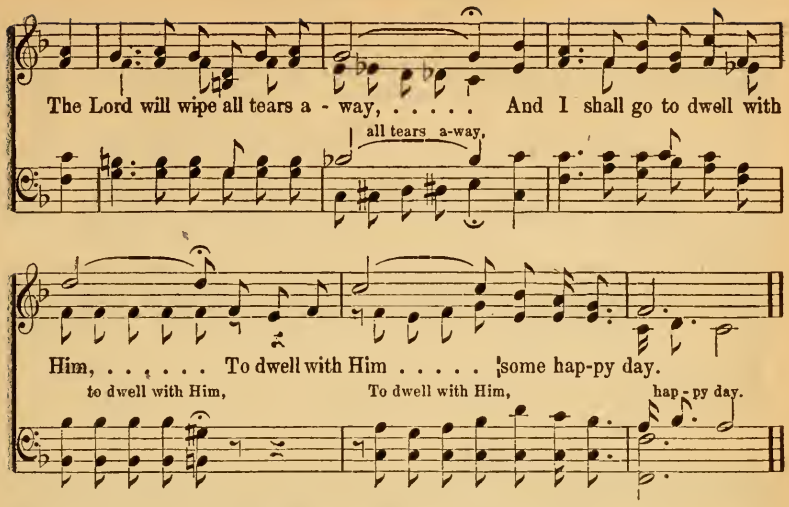
No. 78. Some Day.

COPYRIGHT, 1903, BY THE WINONA PUBLISHING CO.

Dr. Victor M. Staley. Chas. H. Gabriel.



Some Day,

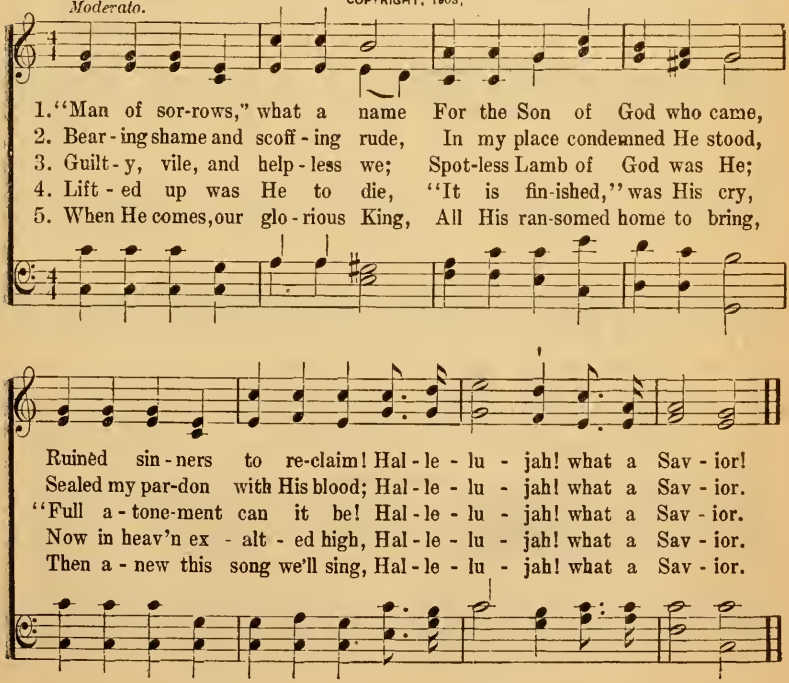


No. 79. Hallelujah, What a Savior!

P. P. B.
Moderato.

USED BY PER. THE JOHN CHURCH CO.,
COPYRIGHT, 1903,

P. P. Bliss.



No. 80. I Will Meet You There.

COPYRIGHT, 1902, BY E. O. EXCELL.

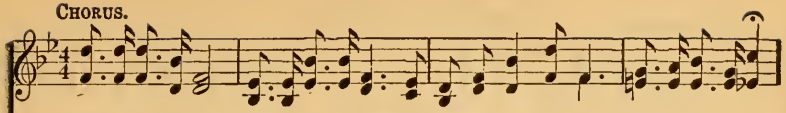
E. E. Hewitt. WORDS AND MUSIC. E. O. Excell.

1. You told me the sto - ry of Christ and His love, You showed me the path-way to man - sions a - bove; I called to the Sav-ior, He
2. You show'd me the fount-ain that cleanseth the soul, The streams of sal- va - tion that won - drous - ly roll. I sought the Great Healer, the
3. You told me of mer-cies that fail nev - er-more, Of grace all-suf- fi - cient, of love's bound-less store; And now I am trust-ing the
4. The light of that coun-try shall nev - er grow dim, So bright is the glo - ry that stream-eth from Him; O joy ev - er-last-ing, be-

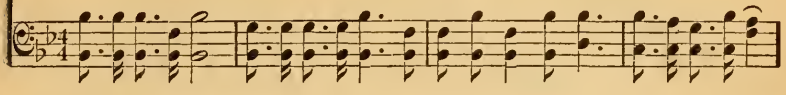
an - swered my pray'r; You led me to Je - sus, I will meet you there.
bless - ing to share; You led me to Je - sus, I will meet you there.
Fa - ther's kind care; You led me to Je - sus, I will meet you there.
yond all com-pare! You led me to Je - sus, I will meet you there.

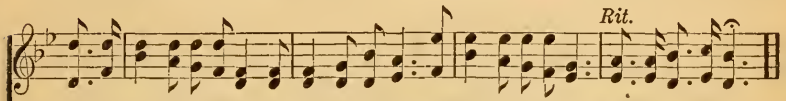
I Will Meet You There.

CHORUS.

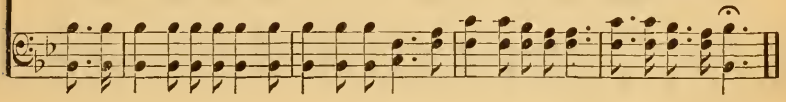


I will meet you there, I will meet you there; Is anyone saying, I will meet you there,



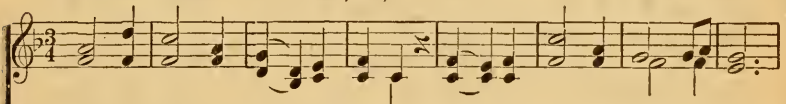


In the beautiful city so bright and so fair? You led me to Jesus, I will meet you there.

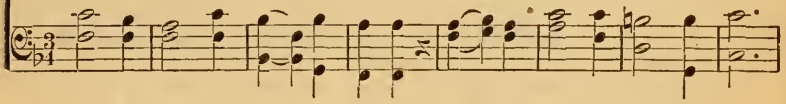


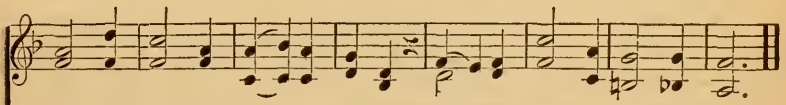
No. 81. Closing Hymn.

James Edmeston, COPYRIGHT, 1897, BY E. O. EXCELL. E. O. Excell.

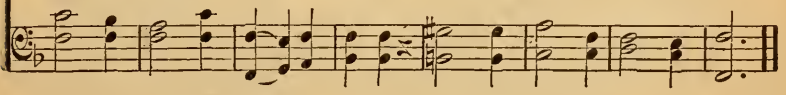


1. Sav-ior, breathe an eve-ning bless-ing, Ere re-pose our spir-its seal;
2. Tho' de-struc-tion walk a-round us, Tho' the ar-rows past us fly,
3. Tho' the night be dark and drear-y, Dark-ness can-not hide from Thee;
4. Should swift death this night o'er take us, And our couch be-come our tomb,





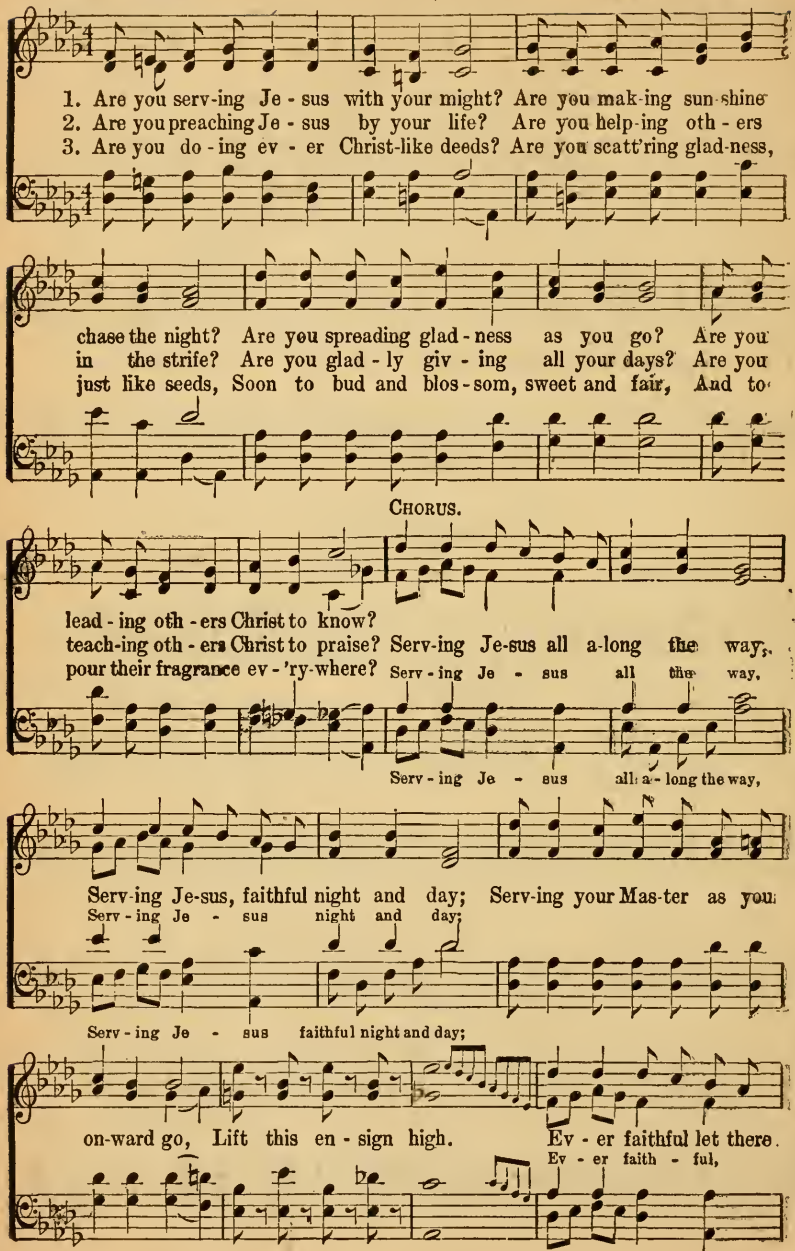
Sin and want we come con-fess-ing; Thou canst save and Thou canst heal.
An-gel guards from Thee sur-round us, We are safe, if Thou art nigh.
Thou art He, who, nev-er wea-ry, Watch-est where Thy peo-ple be.
May the morn in heav'n a-wake us, Clad in light, and deathless bloom.



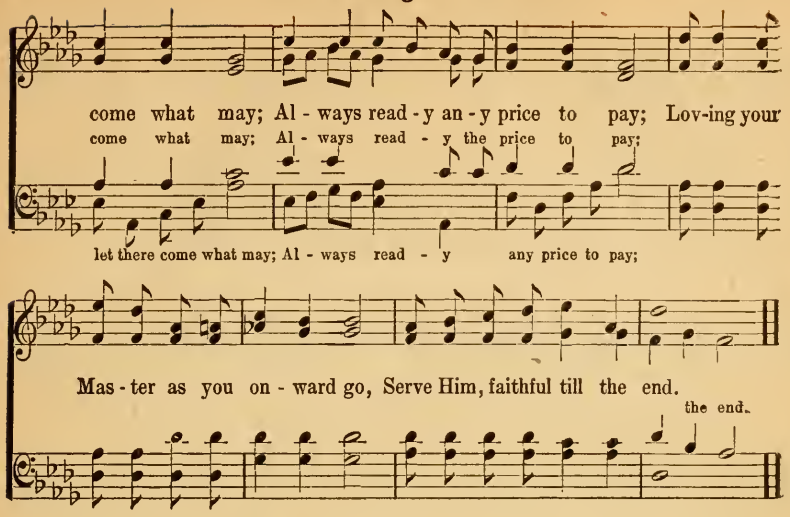
No. 82. Serving Jesus.

COPYRIGHT, 1906, BY HARPER G. SMITH.
J. WILBUR CHAPMAN, OWNER.

John R. Clements. Harper G. Smyth.



Serving Jesus.

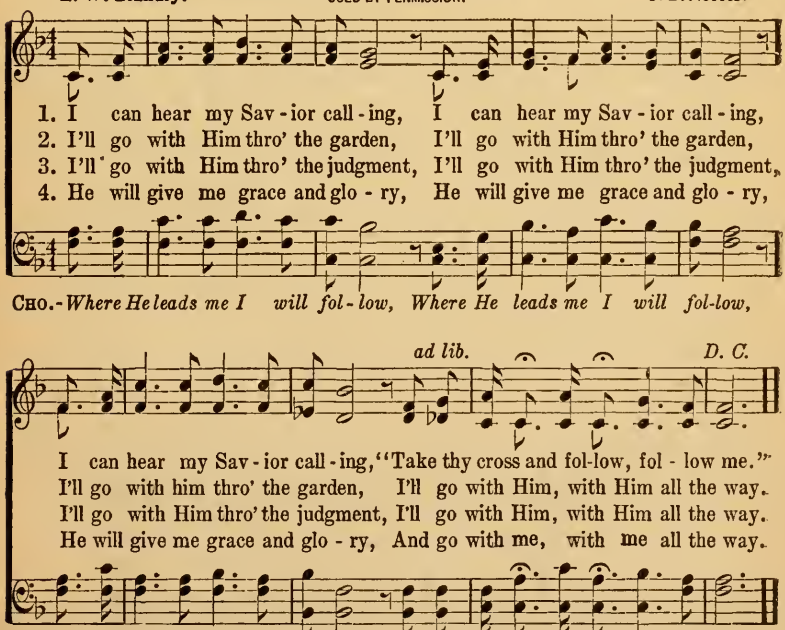


No. 83. Where He Leads Me.

E. W. Blandly.

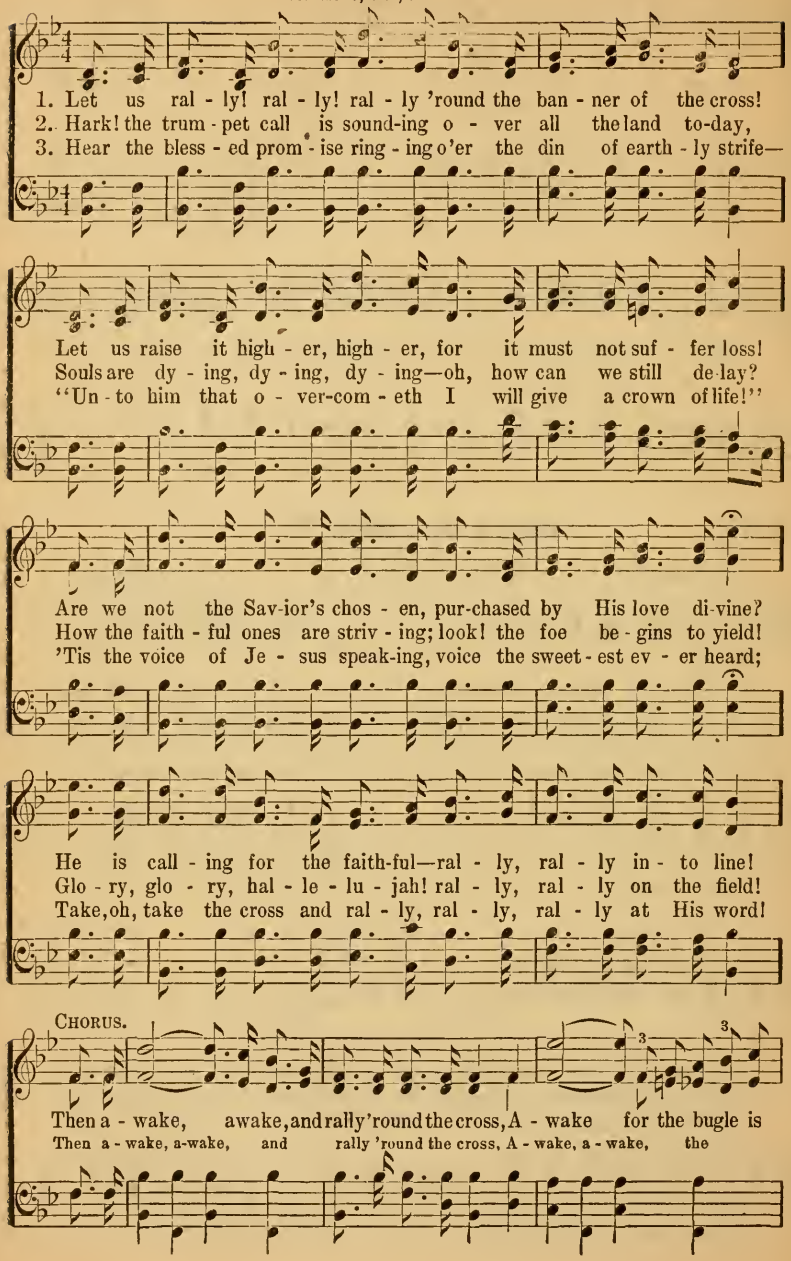
COPYRIGHT, 1890 BY J. S. NORRIS.
USED BY PERMISSION.

J. S. Norris.

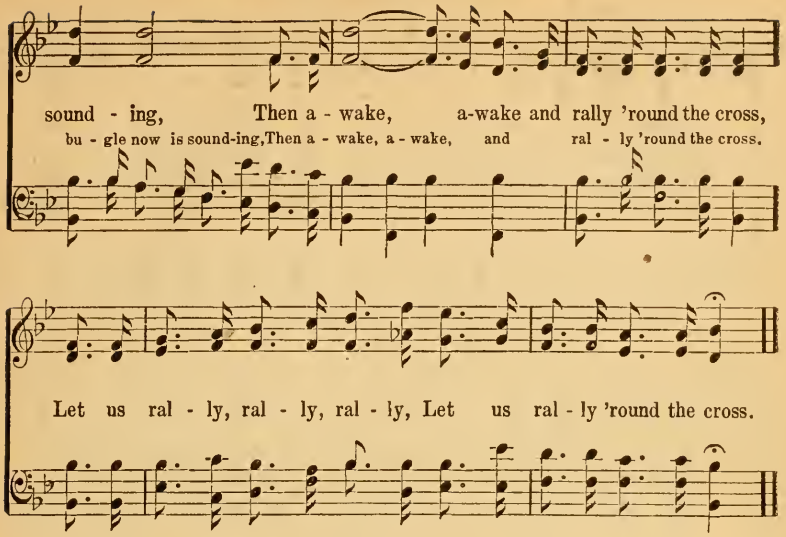


No. 84. Rally 'Round the Cross.

C. H. G. COPYRIGHT, 1894, BY E. O. EXCELL. Chas. H. Gabriel



Rally 'Round the Gross.

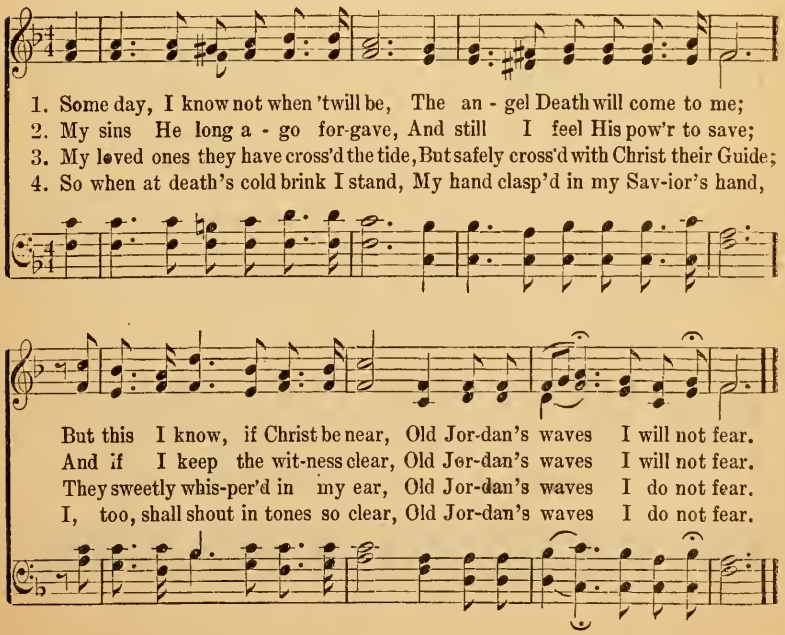


No. 85. Old Jordan's Waves I Do Not Fear.

C. J. B.

COPYRIGHT, 1898, BY JOHN J. HOOD.
USED BY PER.

Chas. J. Butler.

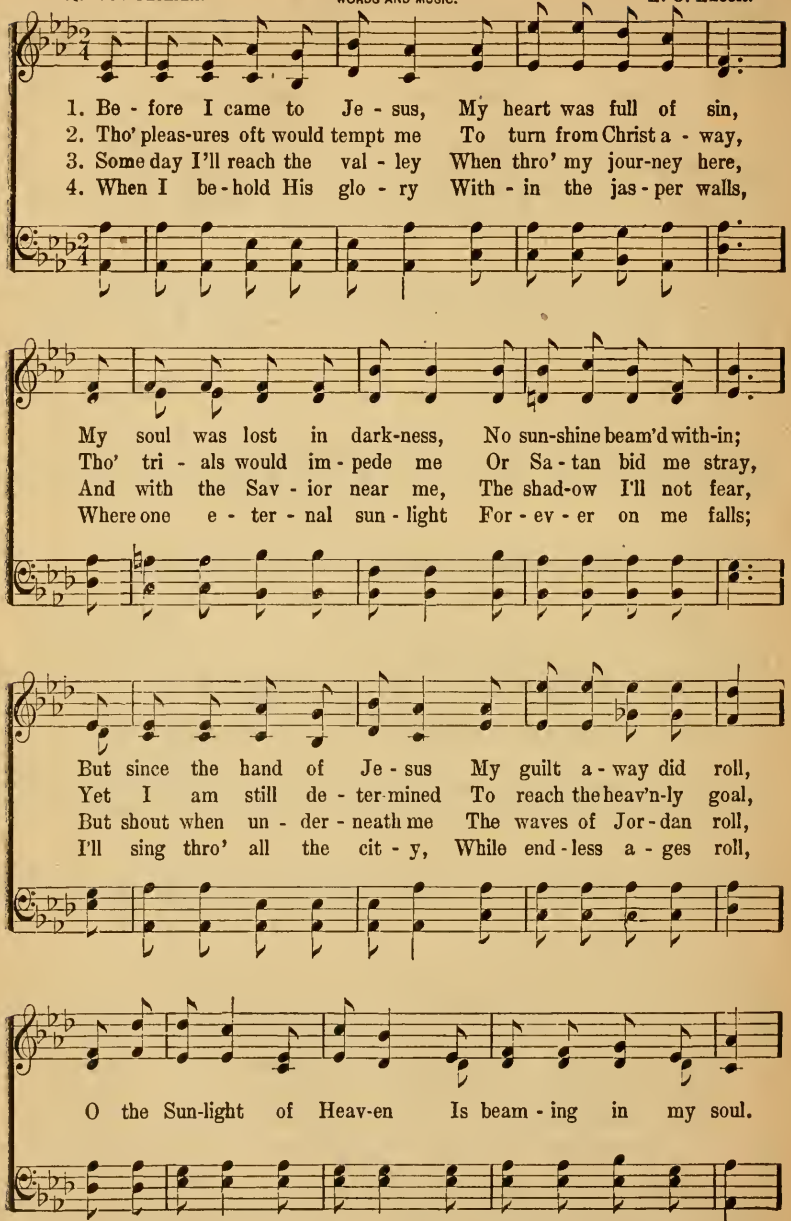


No. 86. The Heavenly Sunlight.

Rev. J. Oatman.

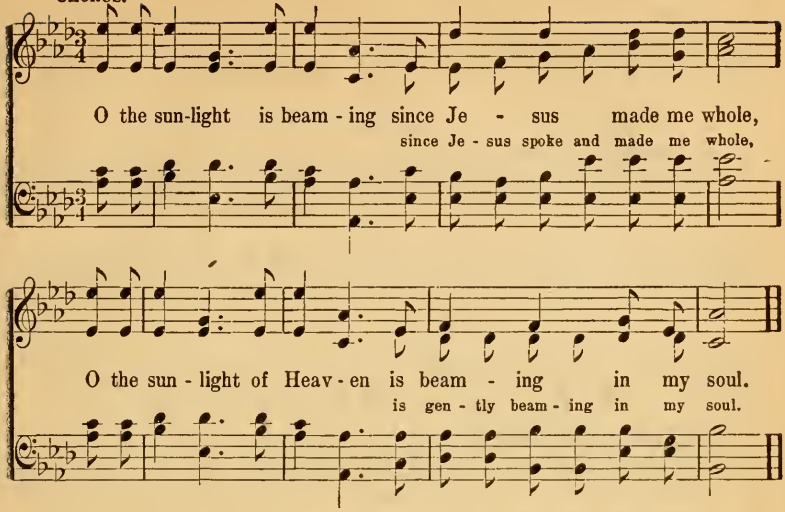
COPYRIGHT, 1901, BY E. O. EXCELL.
WORDS AND MUSIC.

E. O. Excell.



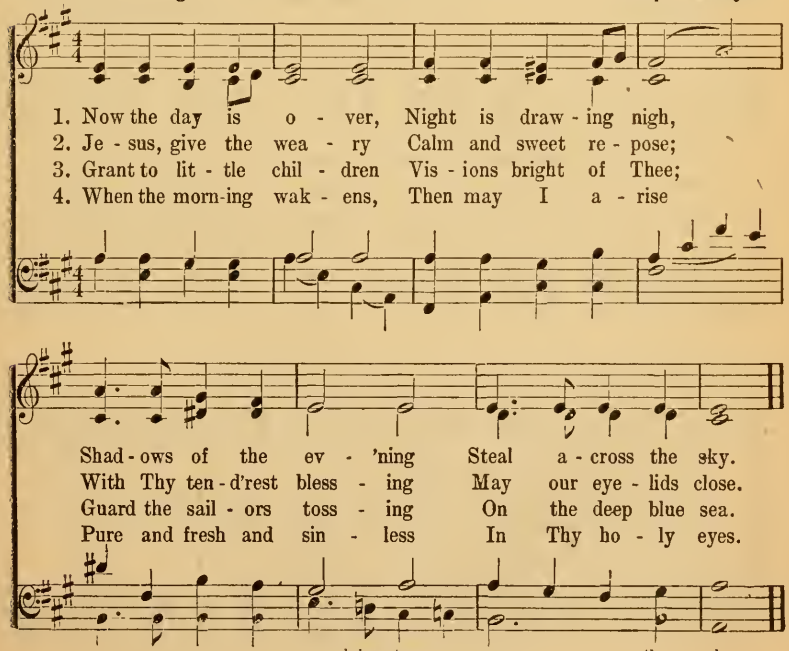
The Heavenly Sunlight.

CHORUS.



No. 87. Now the Day is Over.

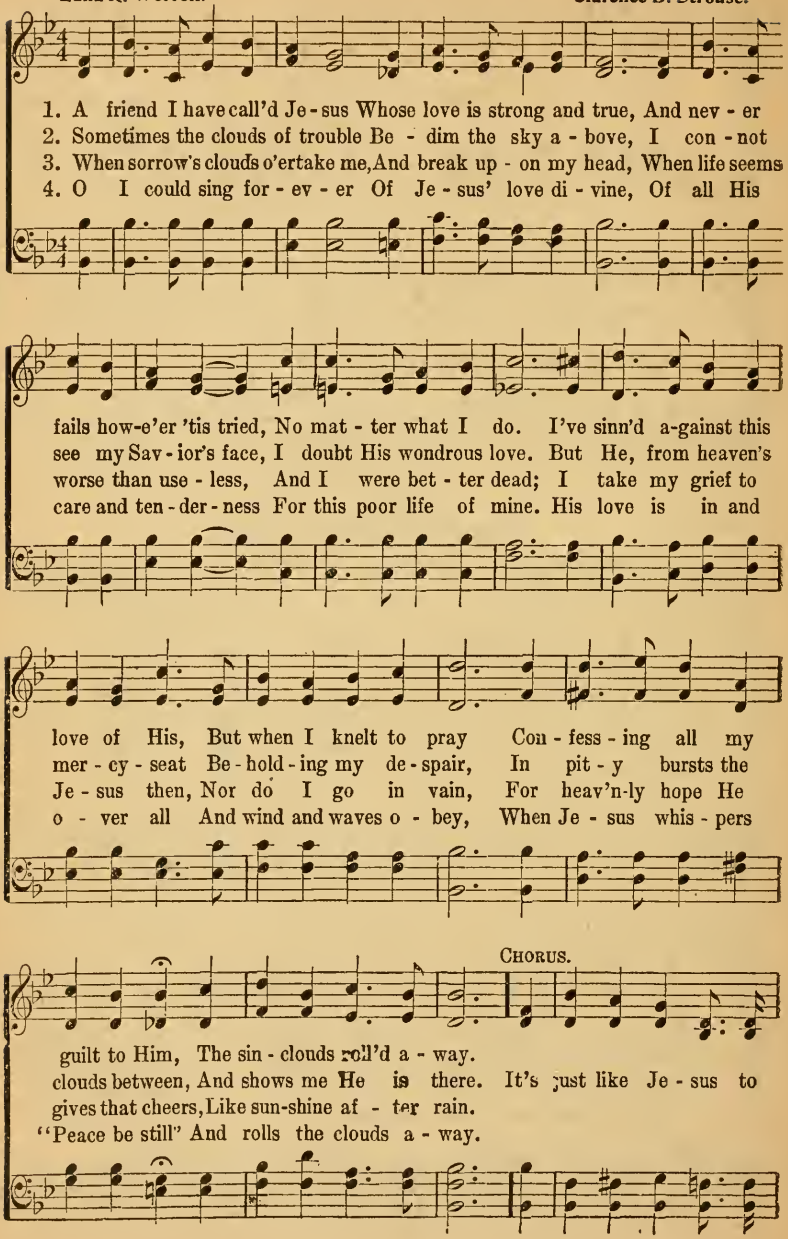
Sabine Baring-Gould. Joseph Barnby.



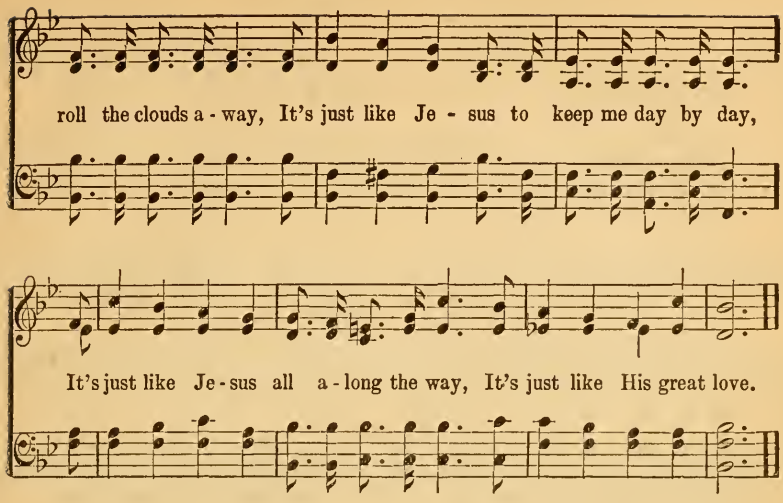
No. 88. It's Just Like His Great Love.

COPYRIGHT, 1903, BY CLARENCE B. STROUSE.

Edna R. Worrell. Clarence B. Strouse.



It's Just Like His Great Love.

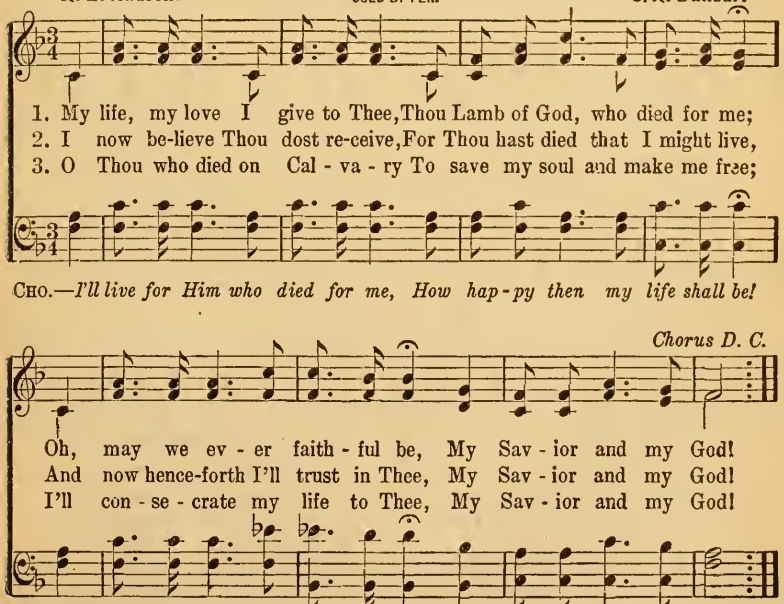


No. 89. I'll Live For Him.

R. E. Hudson.

COPYRIGHT, 1882, BY R. E. HUDSON.
USED BY PER.

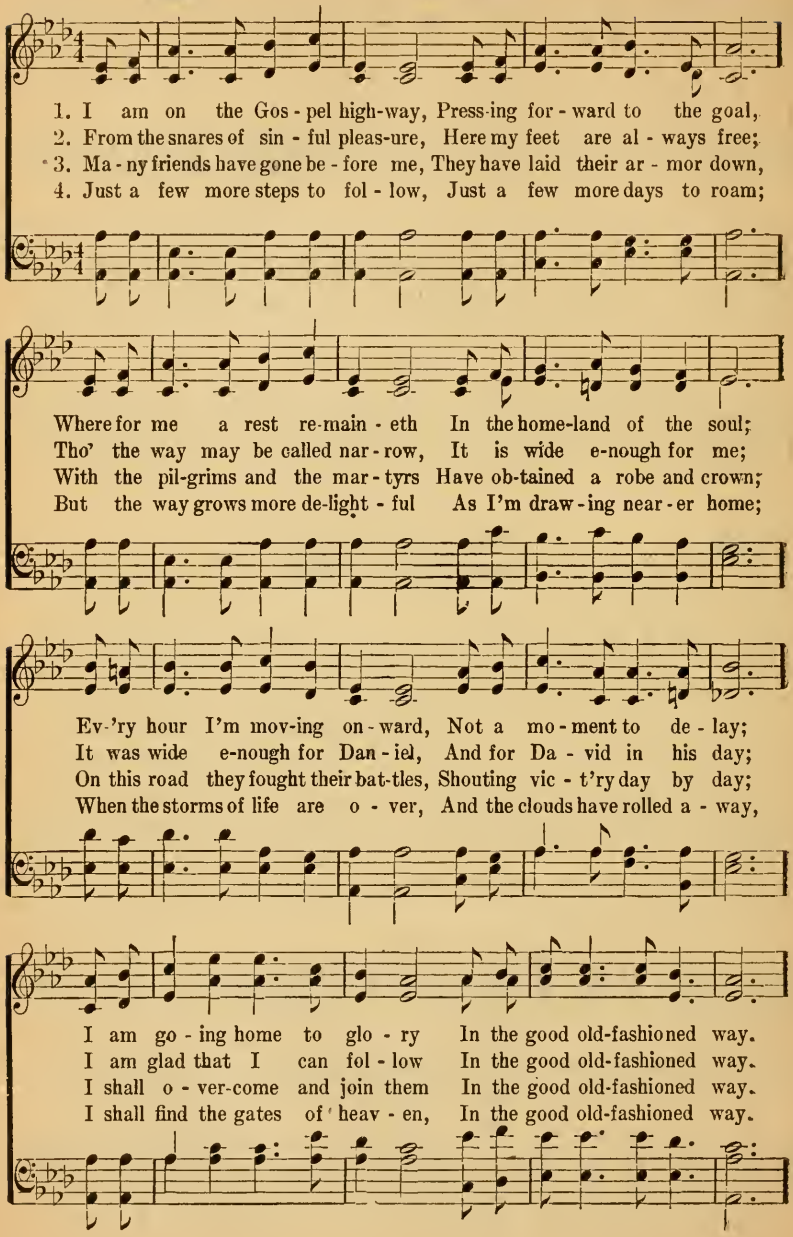
C. R. Dunbar.



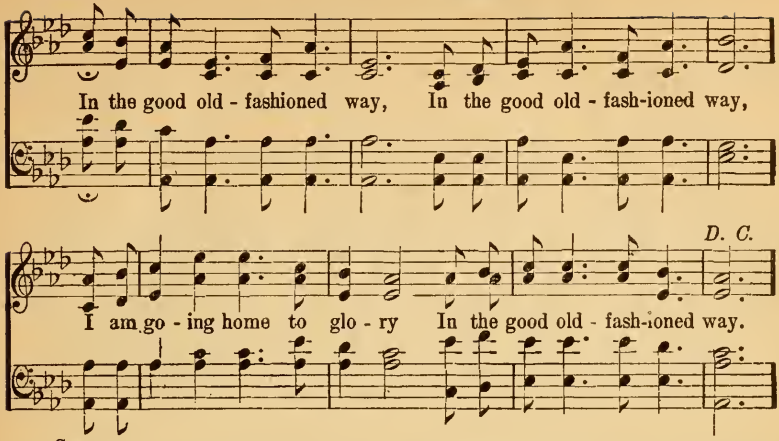
No. 90. The Good Old-Fashioned Way.

WORDS AND MUSIC COPYRIGHT, 1903, BY E. O. EXCELL.
INTERNATIONAL COPYRIGHT SECURED.

Rev. J. Oatman, Jr. E. O. Excell.

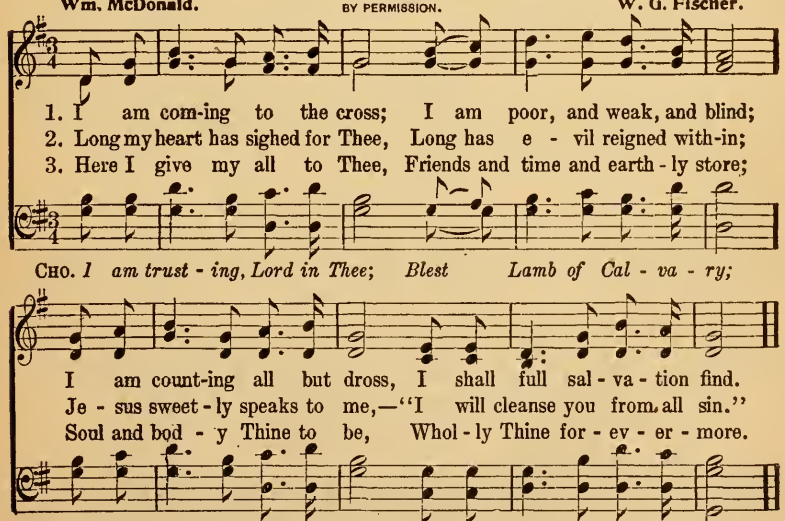


CHORUS. **The Good Old-Fashioned Way.**



No. 91. I Am Trusting Lord in Thee.

Wm. McDonald. BY PERMISSION. W. G. Fischer.



No. 92. **Lift Him Up.**

WORDS AND MUSIC COPYRIGHT, 1906, BY E. O. EXCELL.
INTERNATIONAL COPYRIGHT SECURED.

S. R. Amy. J. M. Dungan.

1. Your broth er has a bur-den that is hard to bear He fell be-
2. In God's own im - age with a pre-cious soul to save His strength turned
3. If you will give him cour age and his soul is won, Your heart will

fore the temp ter in a sin - ful snare And he looks to you to
in to weak-ness, who was once so brave, He is struggling for a
leap with glad ness when the work is done, One more star to shine in

help him, he has drained the bit - ter cup, In the name of Christ your
foot-hold and would fain re-nounce the cup, In the name of Christ your
Heav-en, oh, what joy will fill your cup, In the name of Christ your

CHORUS.

Sav-ior, Lift him up, lift him up. Lift him up, ... my Christian brother,
You yourself . . . . and not an - oth-er,
Lift him up.

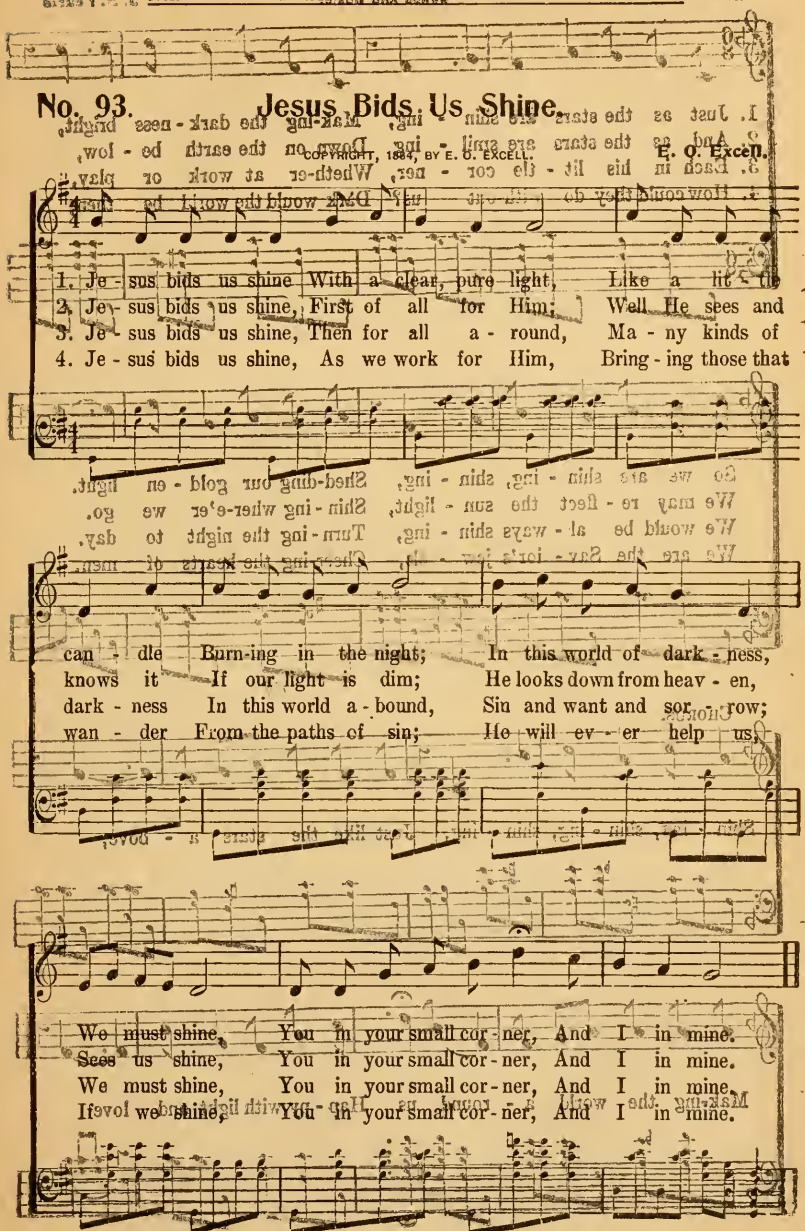
1 2

Lift him up, lift him up; In the name of Christ your Savior, Lift him up.
Lift him up, lift him up;

No. 93. Jesus Bids Us Shine.

COPYRIGHT, 1887, BY E. O. EXCELL.

E. O. Excell.

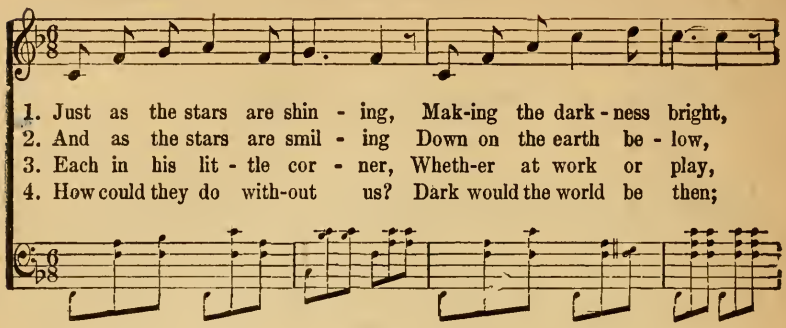


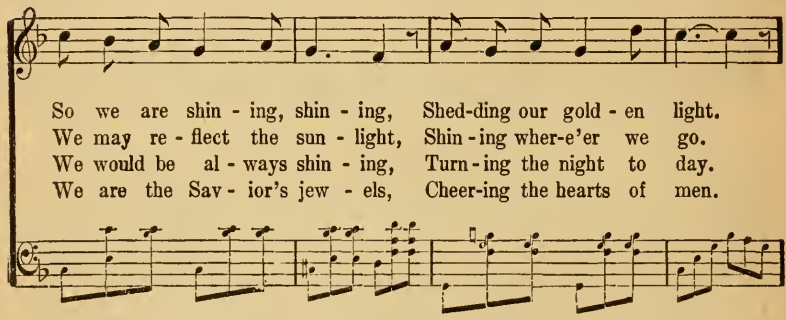
No. 94. Little Stars.

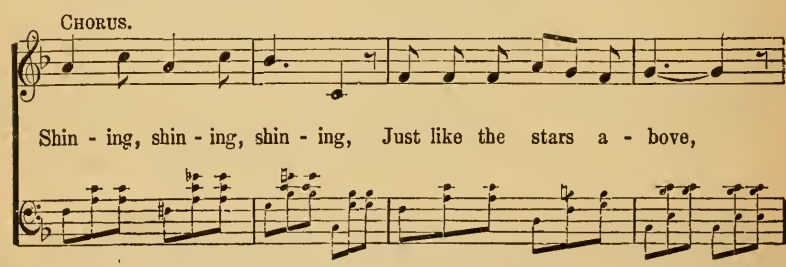
H. H. Pierson.

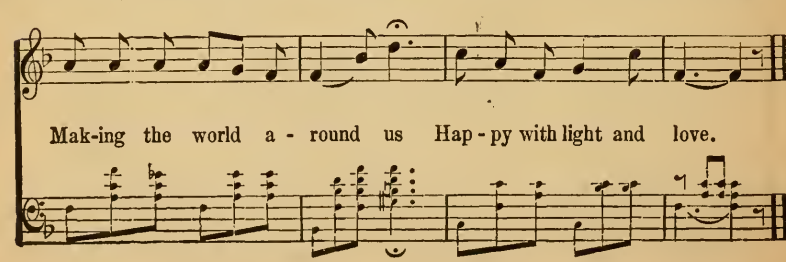
COPYRIGHT, 1902, BY E. O. EXCELL.
WORDS AND MUSIC.

J. S. Fearis









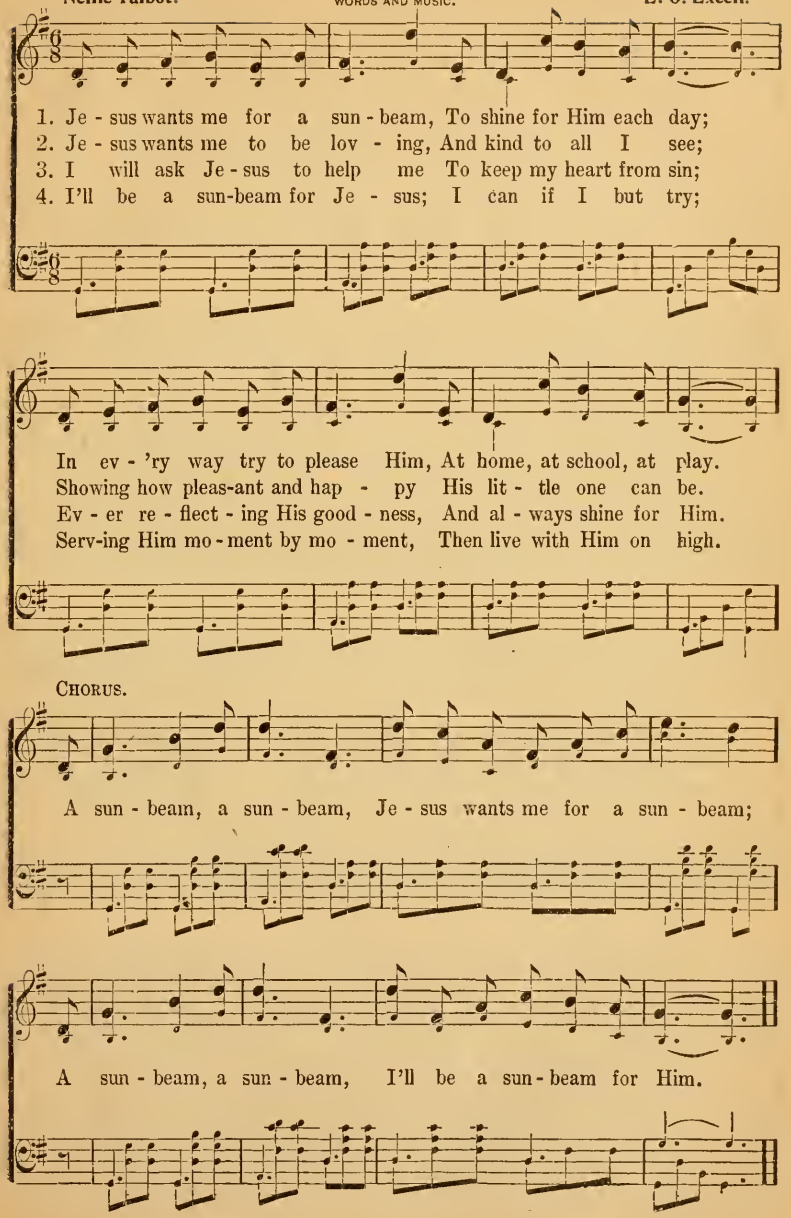
No. 95.

I'll Be a Sunbeam.

To my grandson, Edwin O. Excell, Jr.

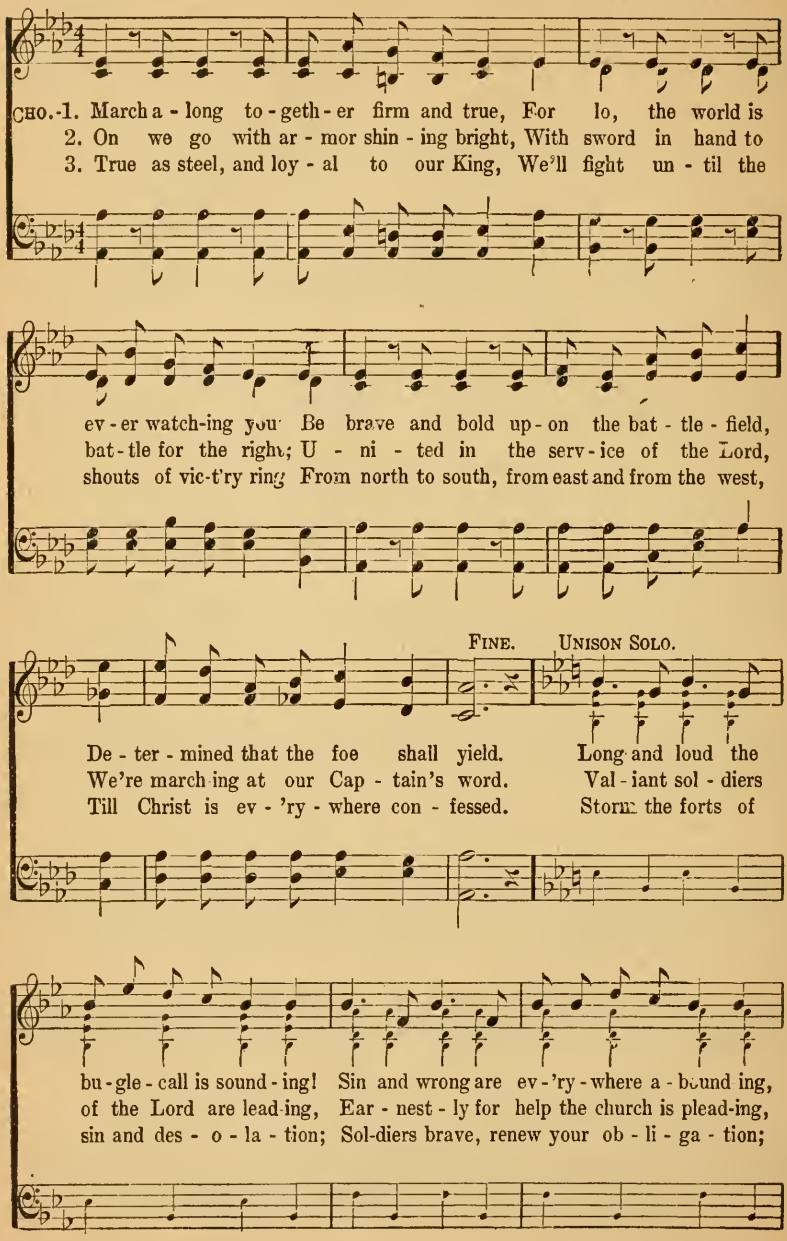
COPYRIGHT, 1900, BY E. O. EXCELL.

Nellie Talbot. WORDS AND MUSIC. E. O. Excell.

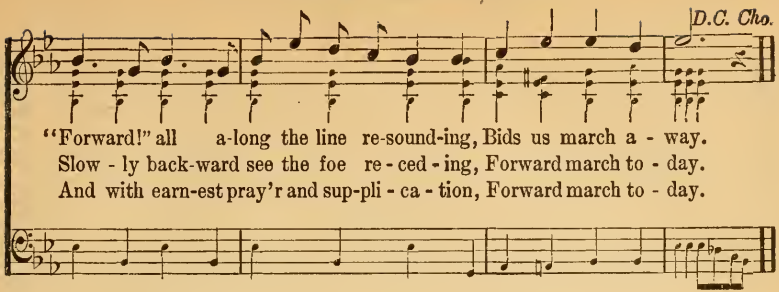


No. 96. The Young People's Army.

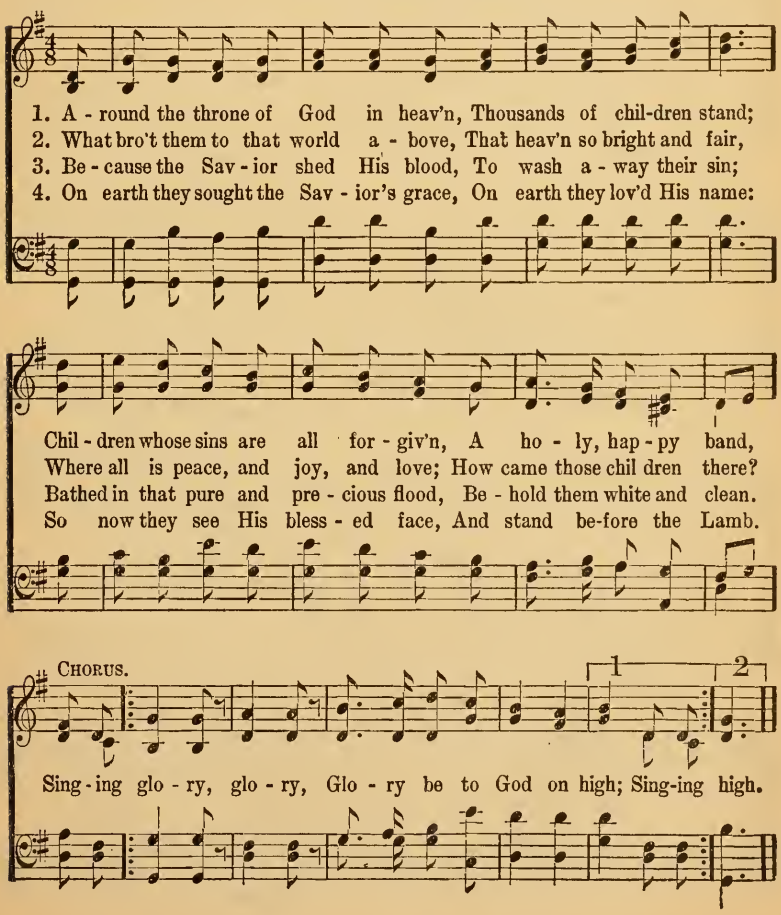
Charlotte G. Homer. COPYRIGHT, 1885 BY CHAS H. GABRIEL. E. O. EXCELL, OWNER. Mrs. Carrie B. Adams.



The Young People's Army.



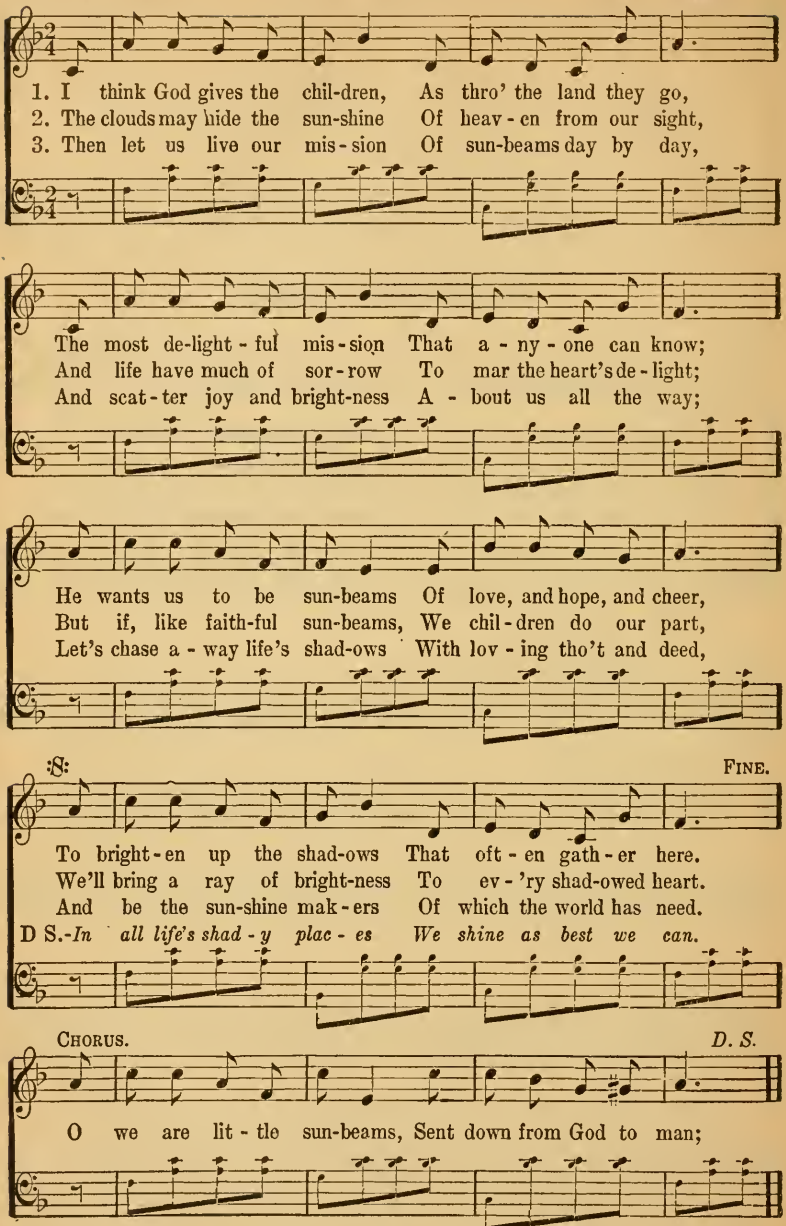
No. 97. Around the Throne.



No. 98. Little Sunbeams.

COPYRIGHT, 1902, BY E. O. EXCELL.

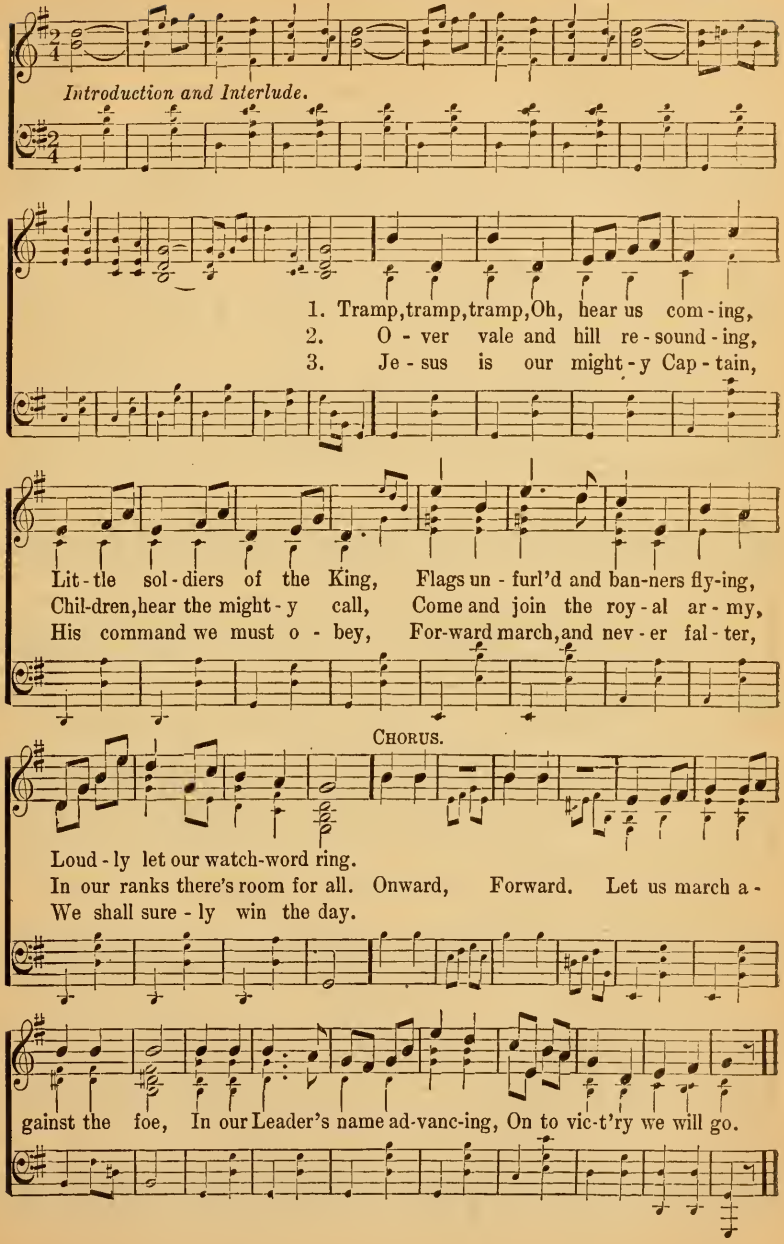
Eben E. Rexford. WORDS AND MUSIC. Chas. H. Gabriel.



No. 99. Little Soldiers of the King.

COPYRIGHT, 1898, BY P. W. BLACKMER.
USED BY PERMISSION.

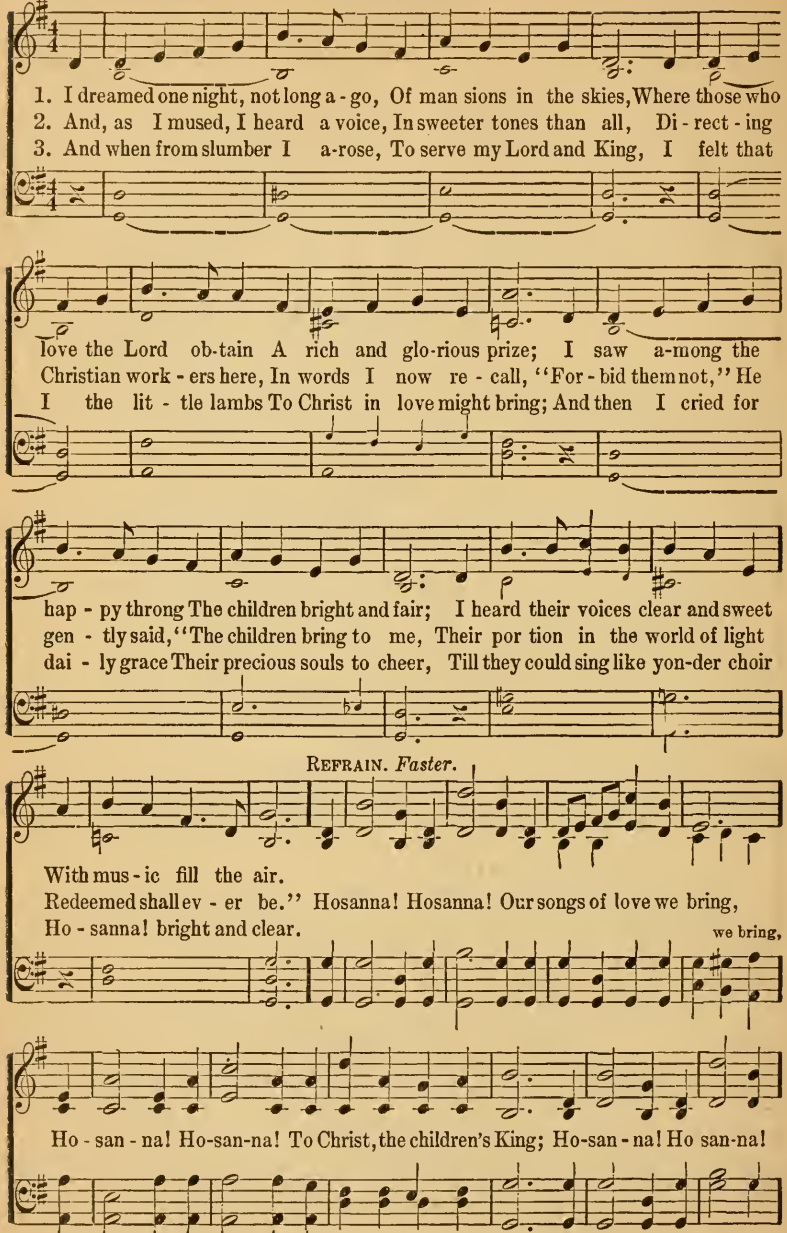
A. C. B. Mrs. A. C. Blodgett.



No. 100. The Children's Hosanna.

COPYRIGHT, 1902, BY E. O. EXCELL.
WORDS AND MUSIC.

Neal A. McAulay. J. S. Fearis.



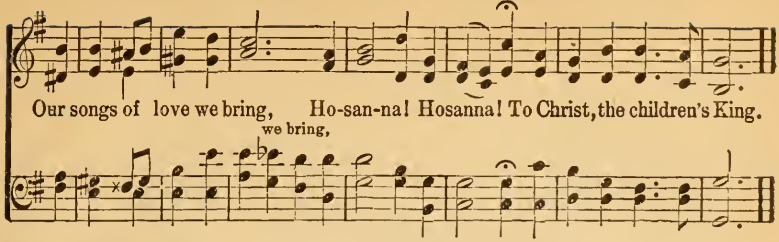
2. And, as I mused, I heard a voice, In sweeter tones than all, Di - rect - ing
Christian work - ers here, In words I now re - call, "For - bid them not," He

3. And when from slumber I a-rose, To serve my Lord and King, I felt that
I the lit - tle lambs To Christ in love might bring; And then I cried for

gen - tly said, "The children bring to me, Their por tion in the world of light
dai - ly grace Their precious souls to cheer, Till they could sing like yon-der choir

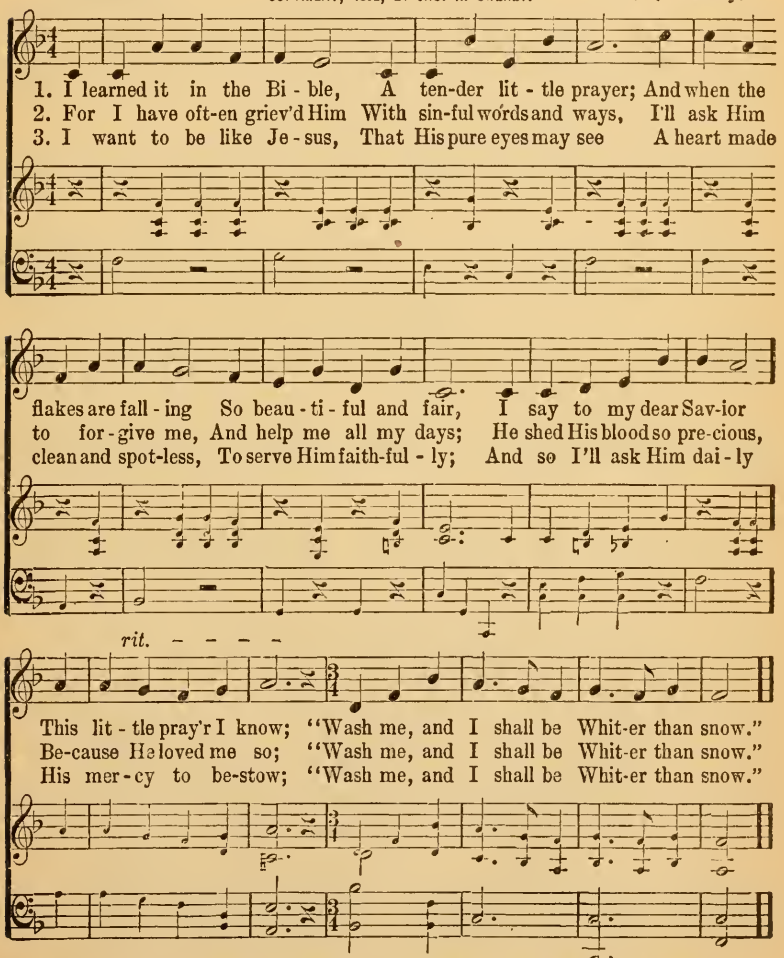
REFRAIN. *Faster.*

The Children's Hosanna.



No. 101. The Snow Prayer.

E. E. Hewitt. COPYRIGHT, 1892, BY JNO. R. SWENEY. Jno. R. Sweney.



NOTE,—The chorus of "Whiter than Snow," may be sung by the school after the last verse.

SPECIAL SELECTIONS

No. 102. 'Twill Not Be Long.

COPYRIGHT, 1902, BY E. O. EXCELL.

Eben E. Rexford. WORDS AND MUSIC. J. S. Fearis.

For Introduction see Interlude.

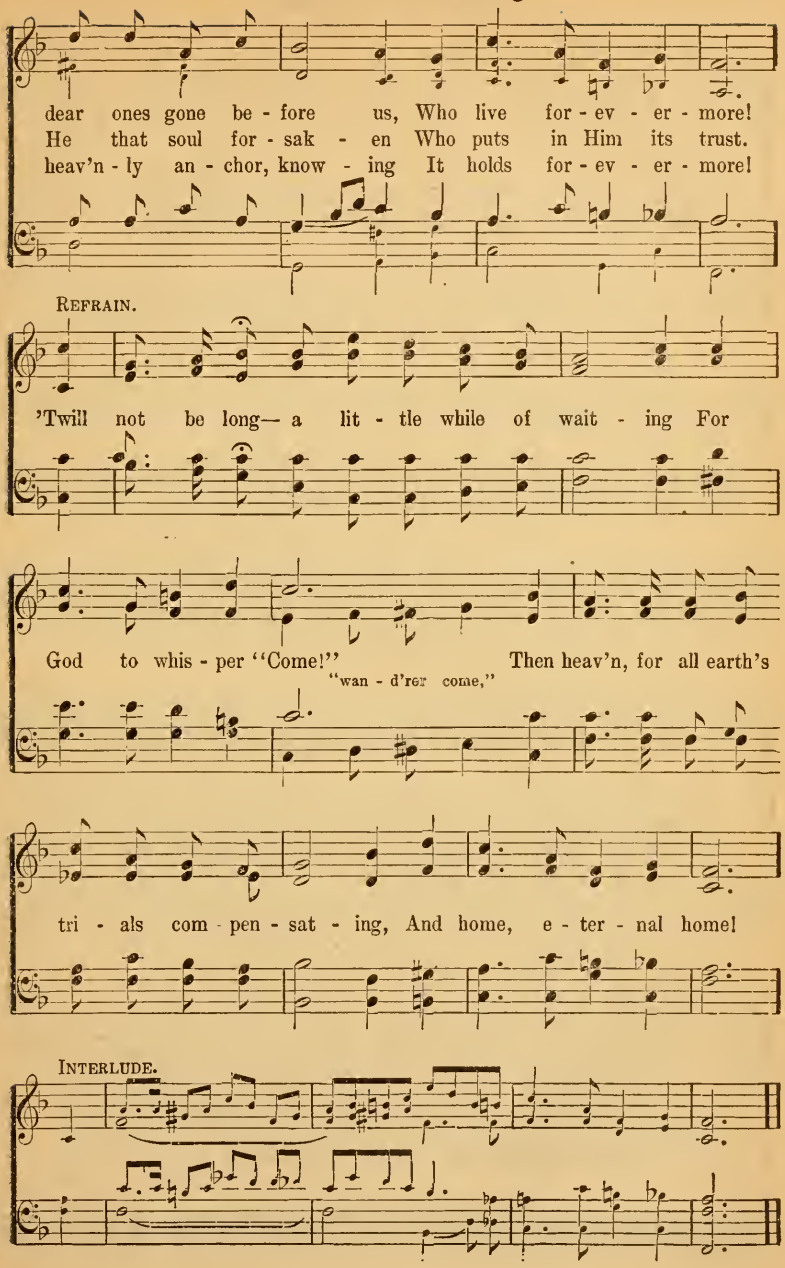
1. 'Twill not be long be - fore the night is o - ver, The gloom - y
2. 'Twill not be long; be pa - tient, pil-grim, know - ing That God sees
3. 'Twill not be long; a lit - tle more rough sail - ing Be - fore the

night of sin; Al - read - y thro' the shad - ows we dis - cov - er The
what is best; His will de-crees our com - ing and our go - ing Let's
port is won, Then we'll go in, ere wind and wave pre - vail - ing, And

dawn - light steal - ing in. And just a - head we hear the an - gel
trust Him for the rest. Be sure of this He nev - er is mis-
voy - ag - ing be done. And O! what joy, to feel the sweet winds

cho - rus Sing - ing at heav - en's door— The voic - es of our
tak - en, His plans are wise and just, And nev - er yet has
blow - ing From that ce - les - tial shore, As we throw out the

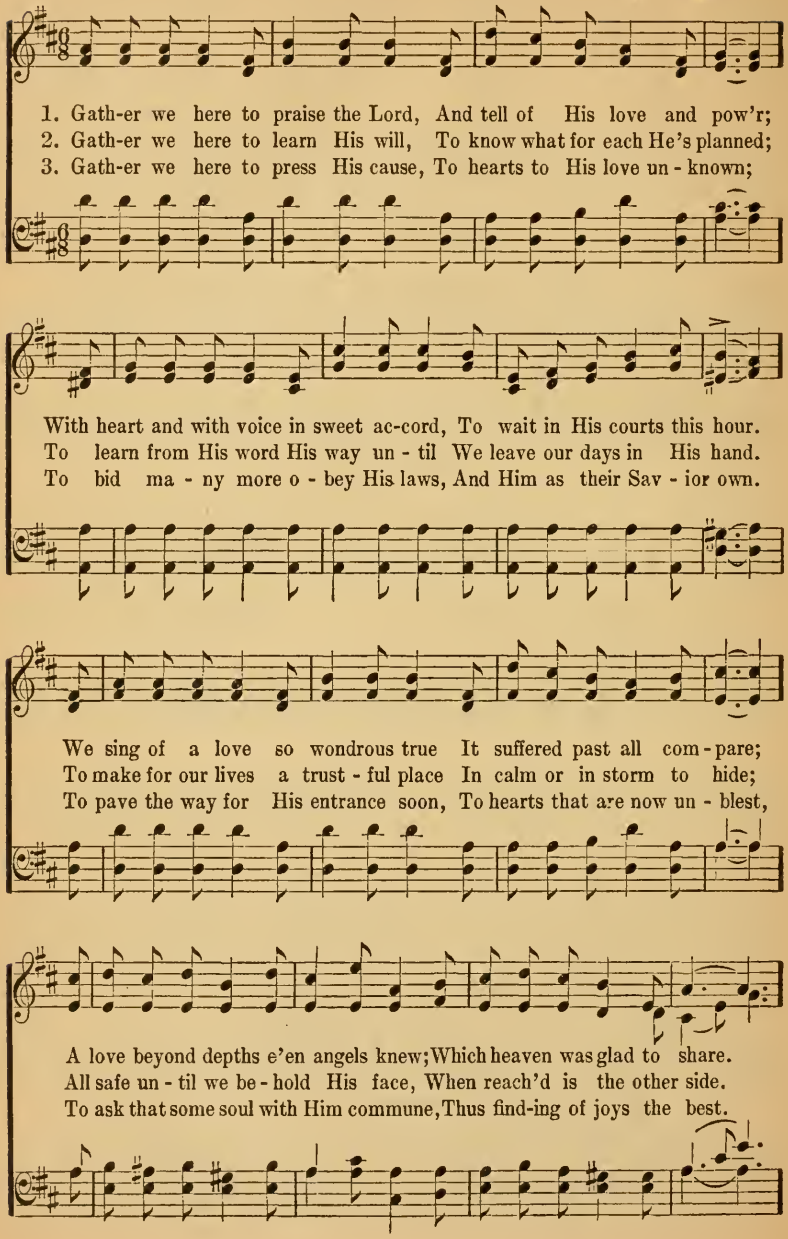
'Twill Not Be Long.



No. 103. Gather We Here.

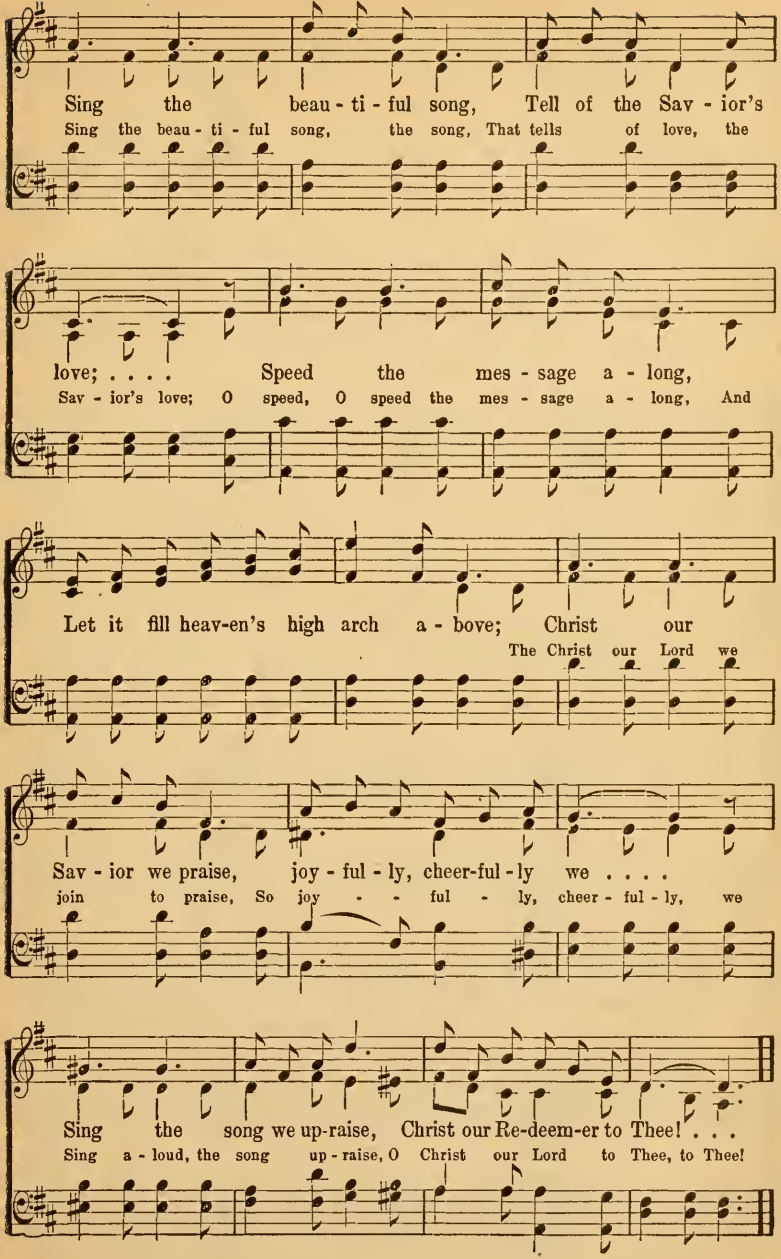
COPYRIGHT, 1905, BY E. O. EXCELL. WORDS AND MUSIC.
INTERNATIONAL COPYRIGHT SECURED.

John R. Clements. Chas. H. Gabriel.



Gather We Here,

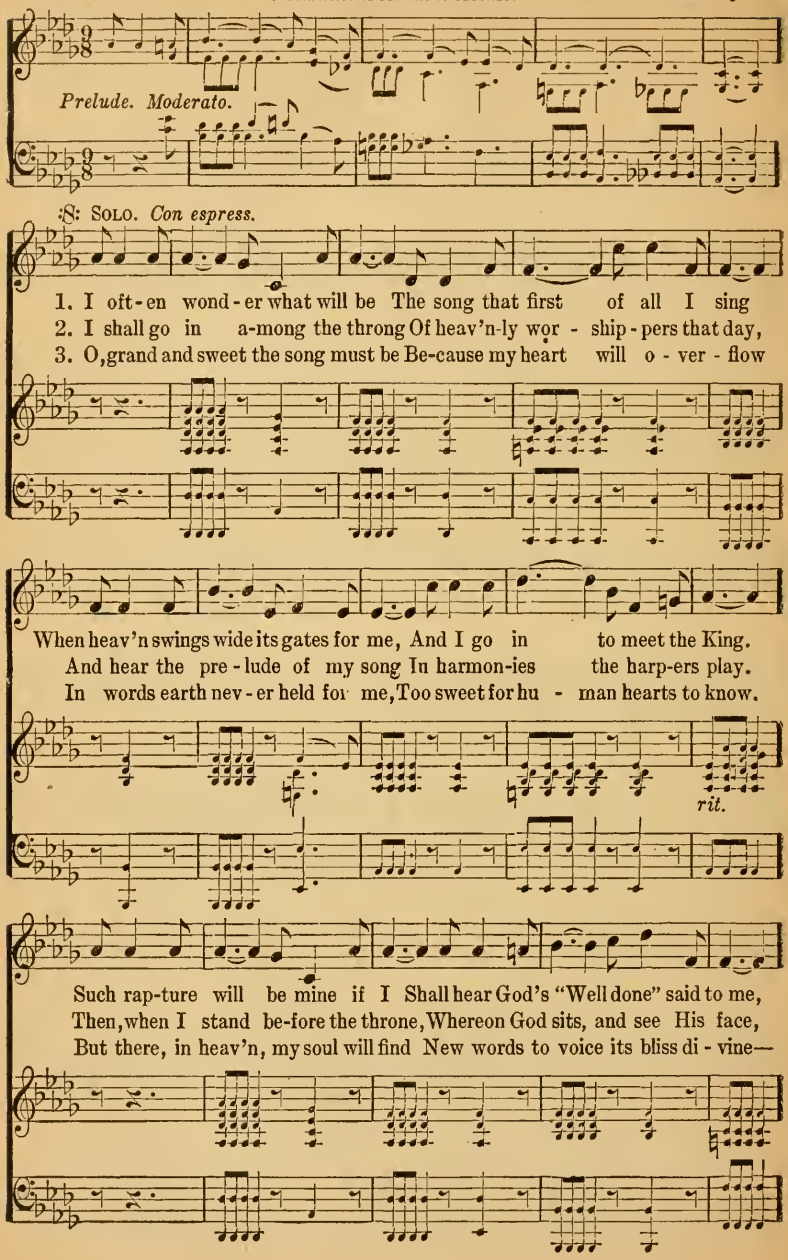
CHORUS.



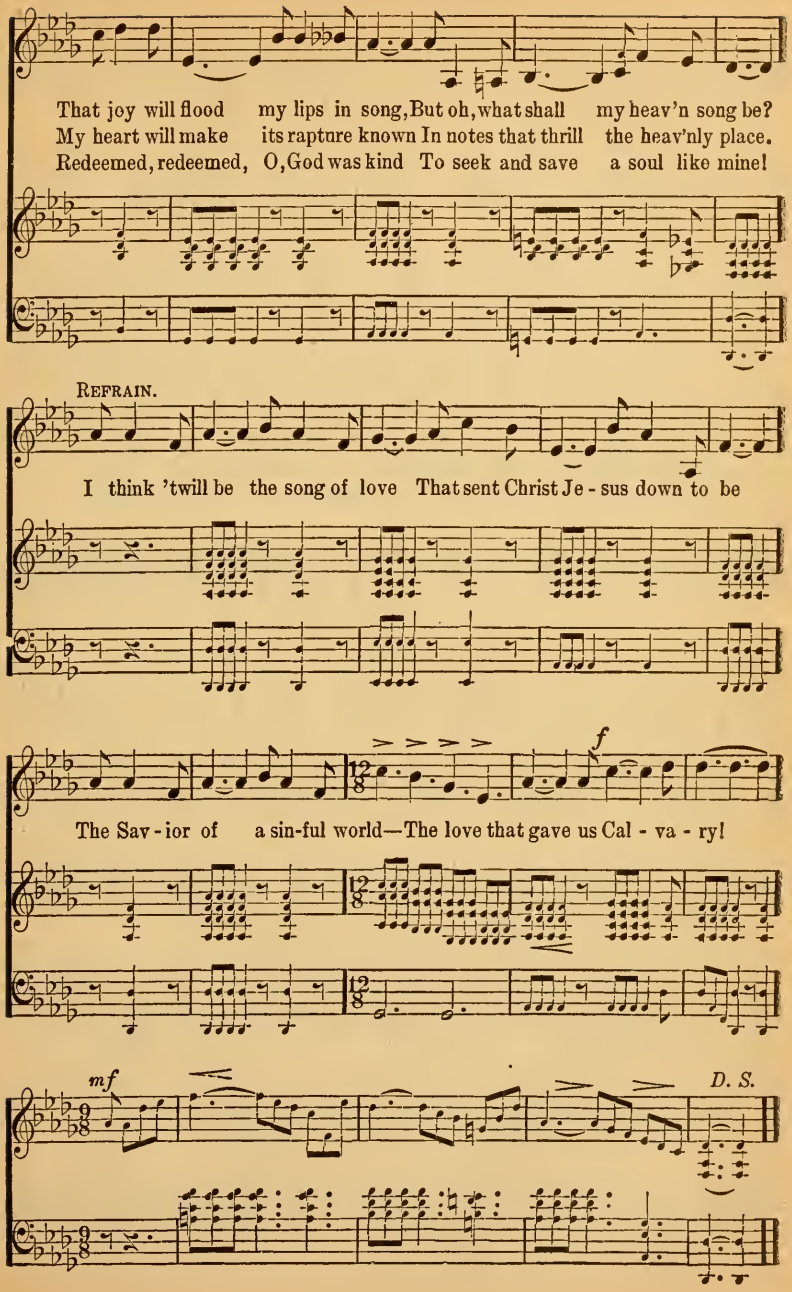
No. 104. My Heaven Song.

WORDS AND MUSIC COPYRIGHT, 1906, BY E. O. EXCELL.
INTERNATIONAL COPYRIGHT SECURED.

Eben E. Rexford. Samuel W. Beazley.

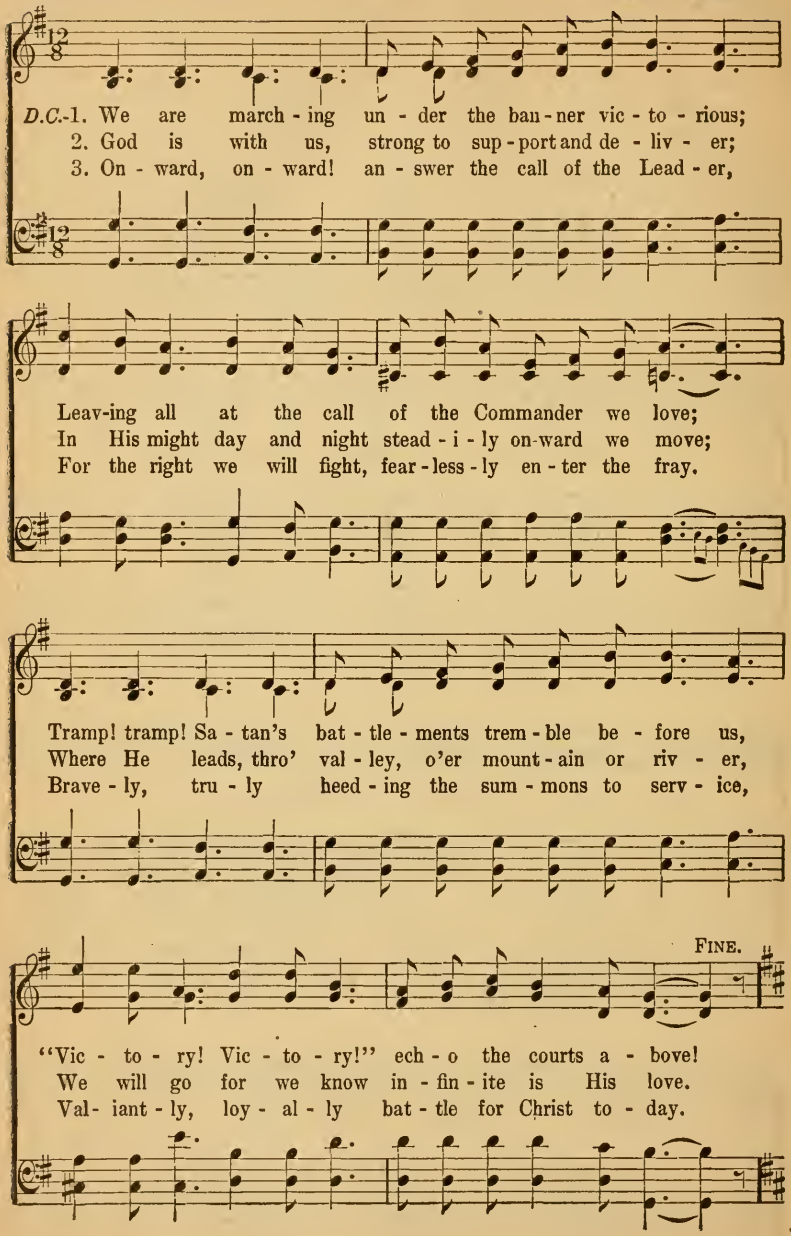


My Heaven Song.



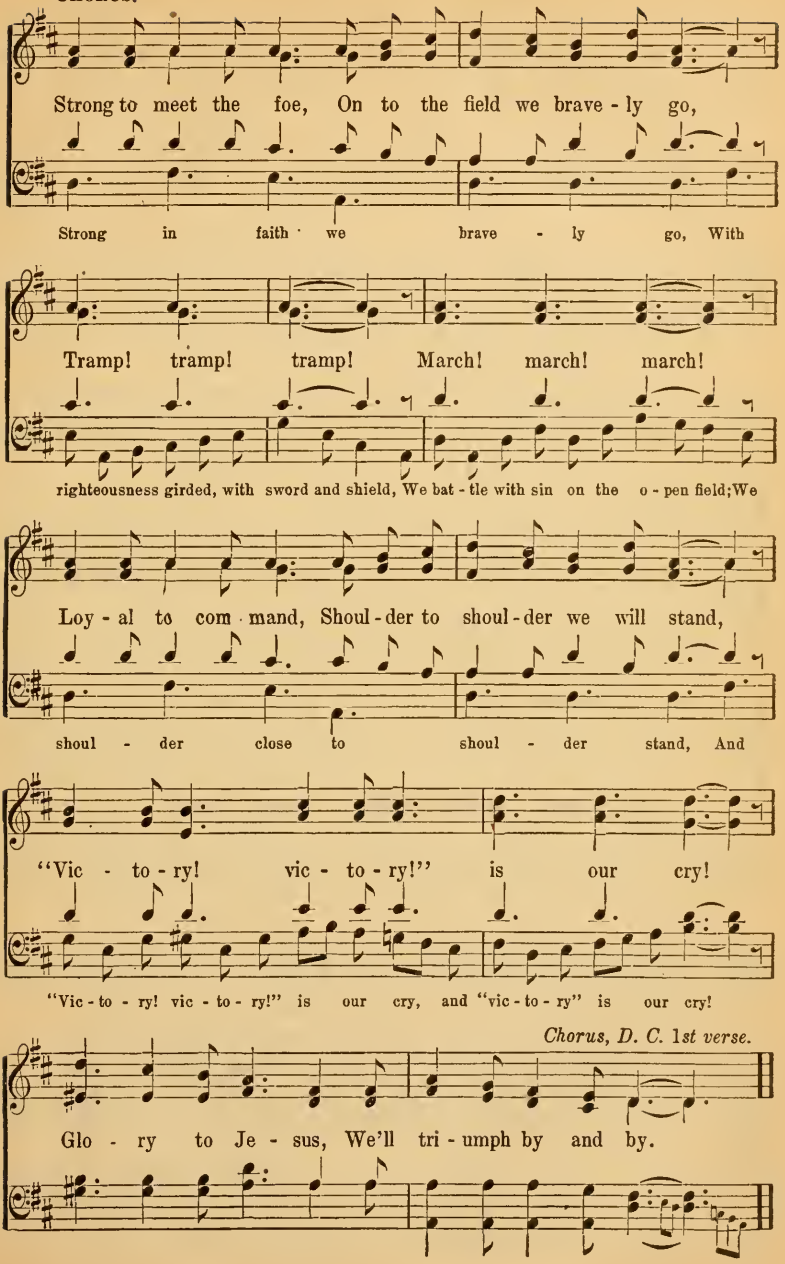
No. 105. The Song of Triumph.

Charlotte G. Homer. COPYRIGHT, 1897, BY E. O. EXCELL. WORDS AND MUSIC. Chas. H. Gabriel.



The Song of Triumph.

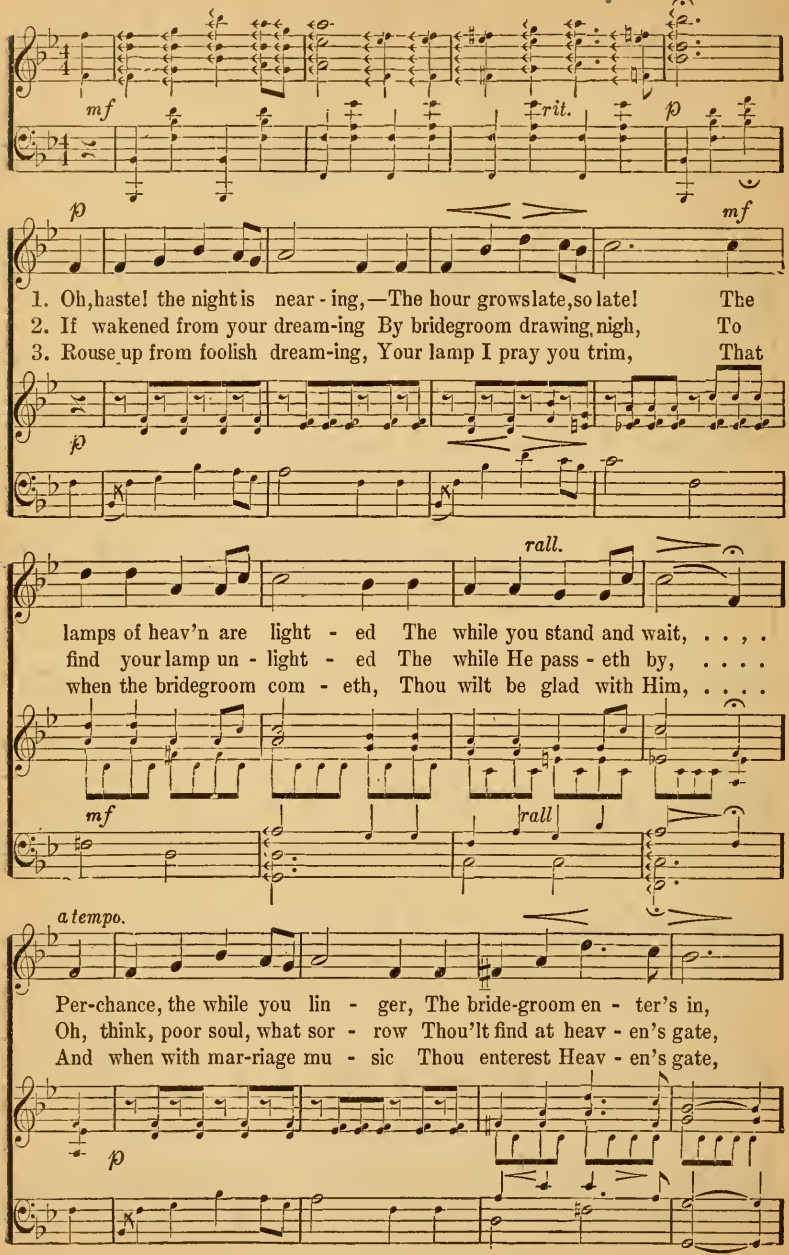
CHORUS.



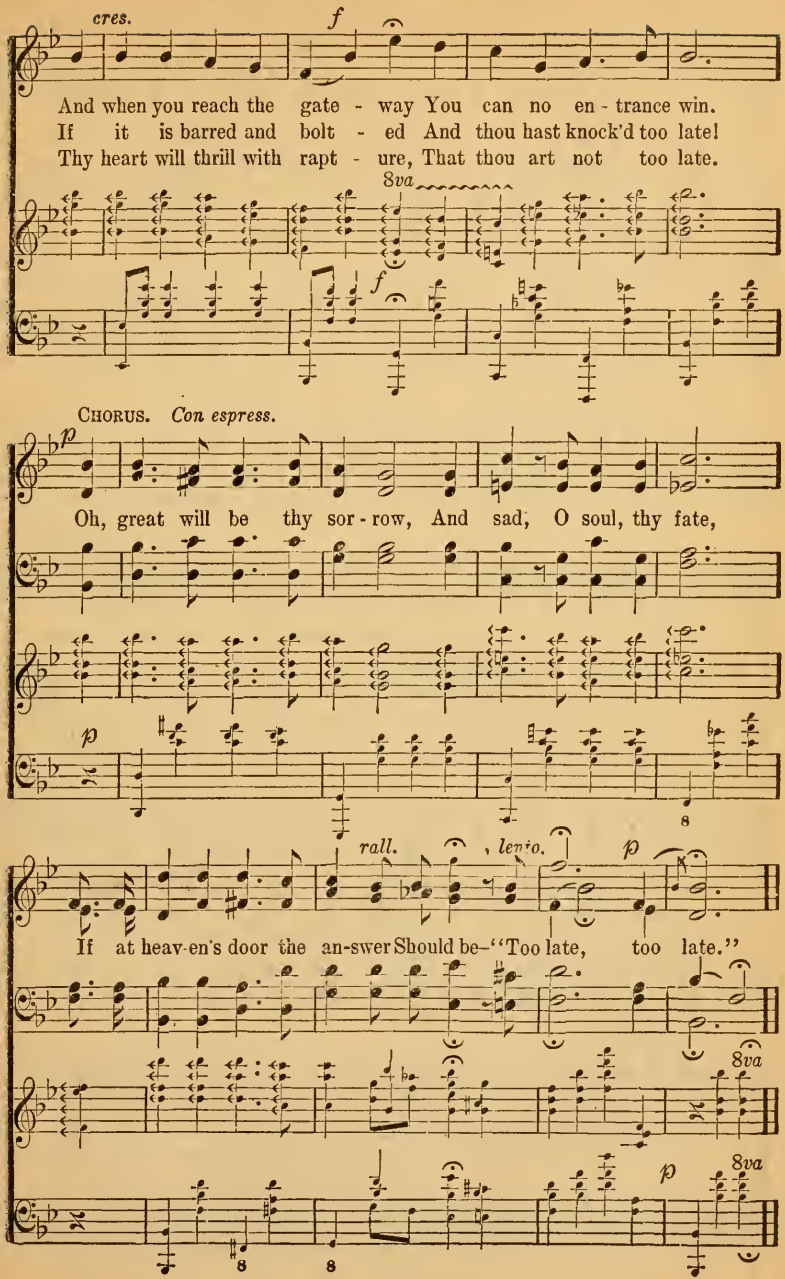
No. 106. Be Not Too Late!

WORDS AND MUSIC COPYRIGHT, 1906, BY E. O. EXCELL.
INTERNATIONAL COPYRIGHT SECURED.

Eben E. Rexford — Geo. W. Asling.



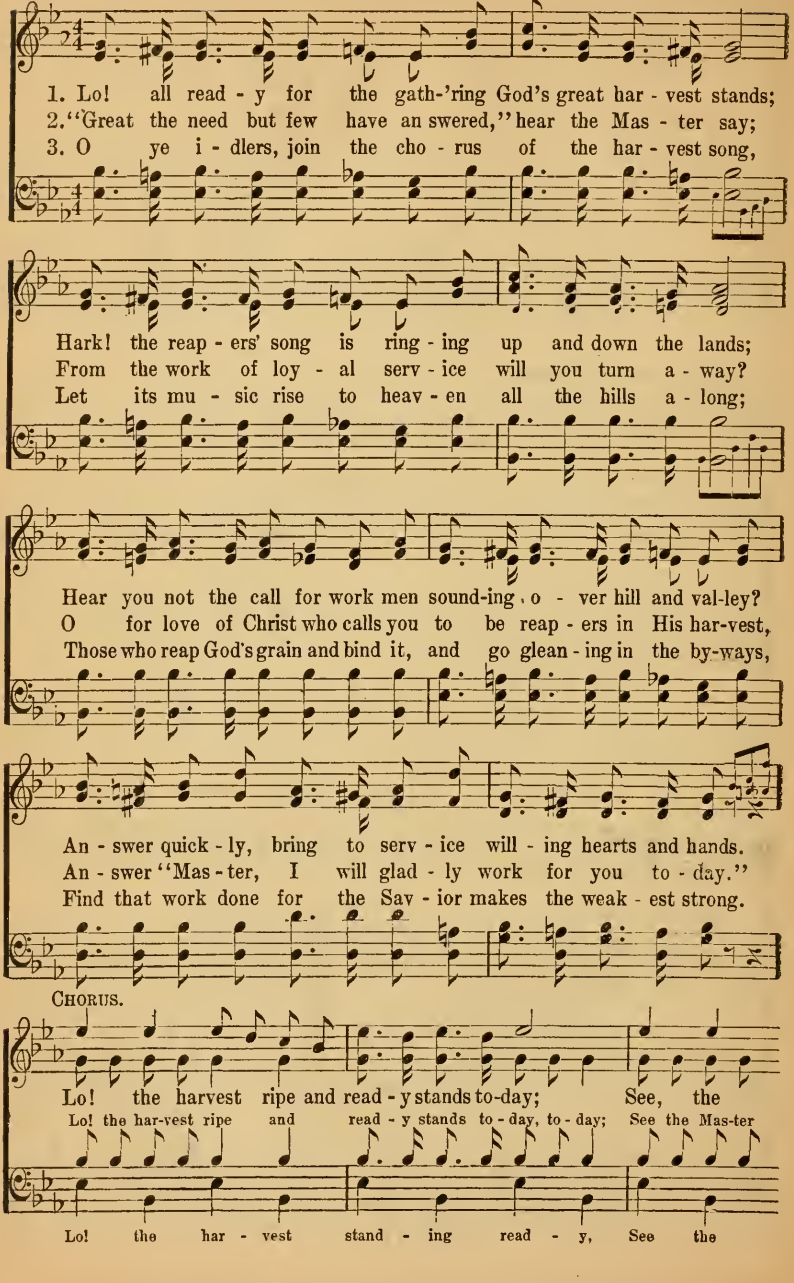
Be Not Too Late!



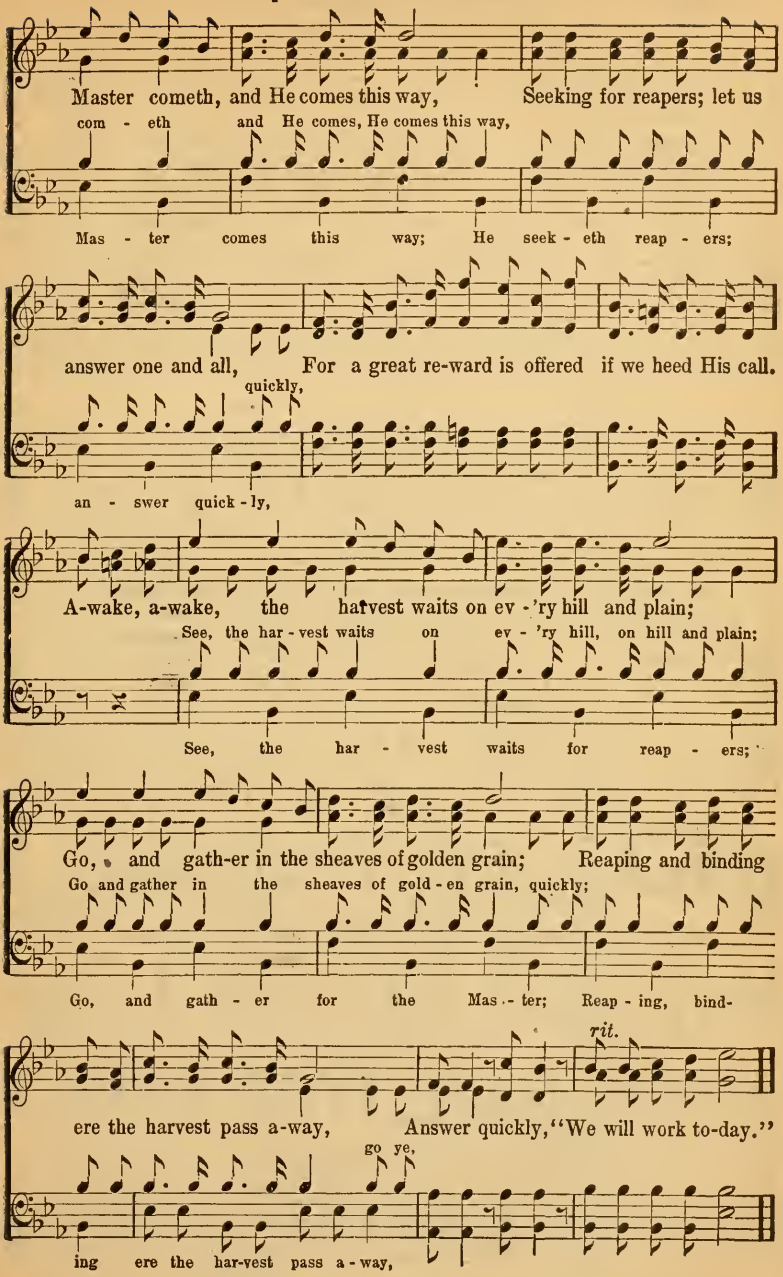
No. 107. Reapers for the Harvest.

WORDS AND MUSIC COPYRIGHT, 1905, BY E. O. EXCELL.
INTERNATIONAL COPYRIGHT SECURED.

Eben Rexford. Samuel W. Beasley.



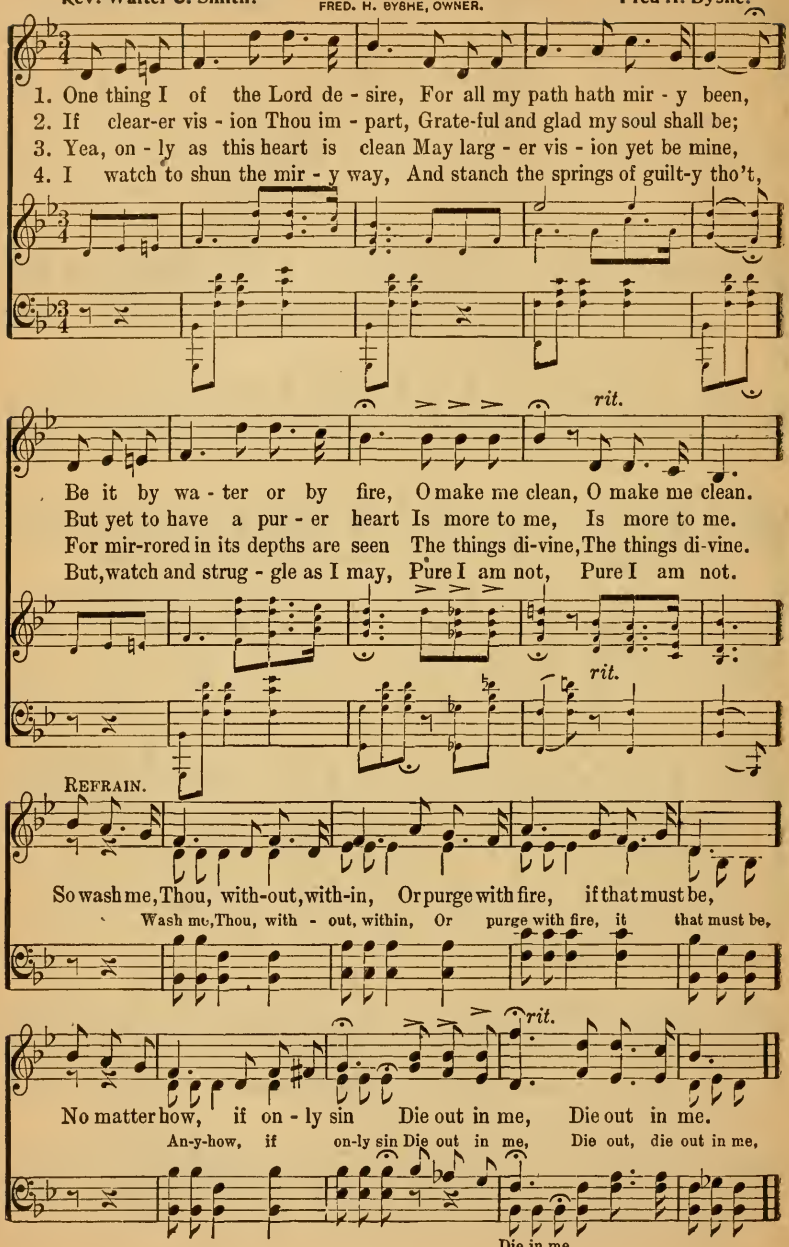
Reapers for the Harvest.



No. 108. A Clean Heart.

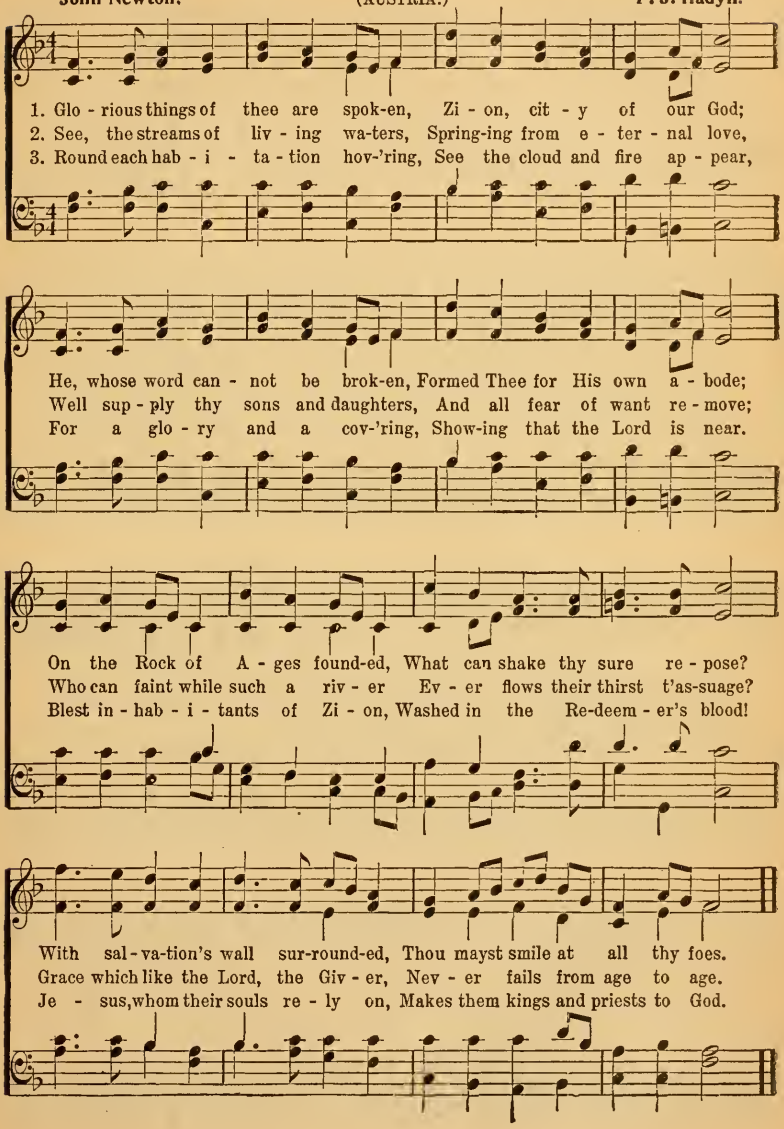
COPYRIGHT, 1901, BY REV. J. WILBUR CHAPMAN, D.D.
FRED. H. BYSHE, OWNER.

Rev. Walter C. Smith. Fred H. Byshe.



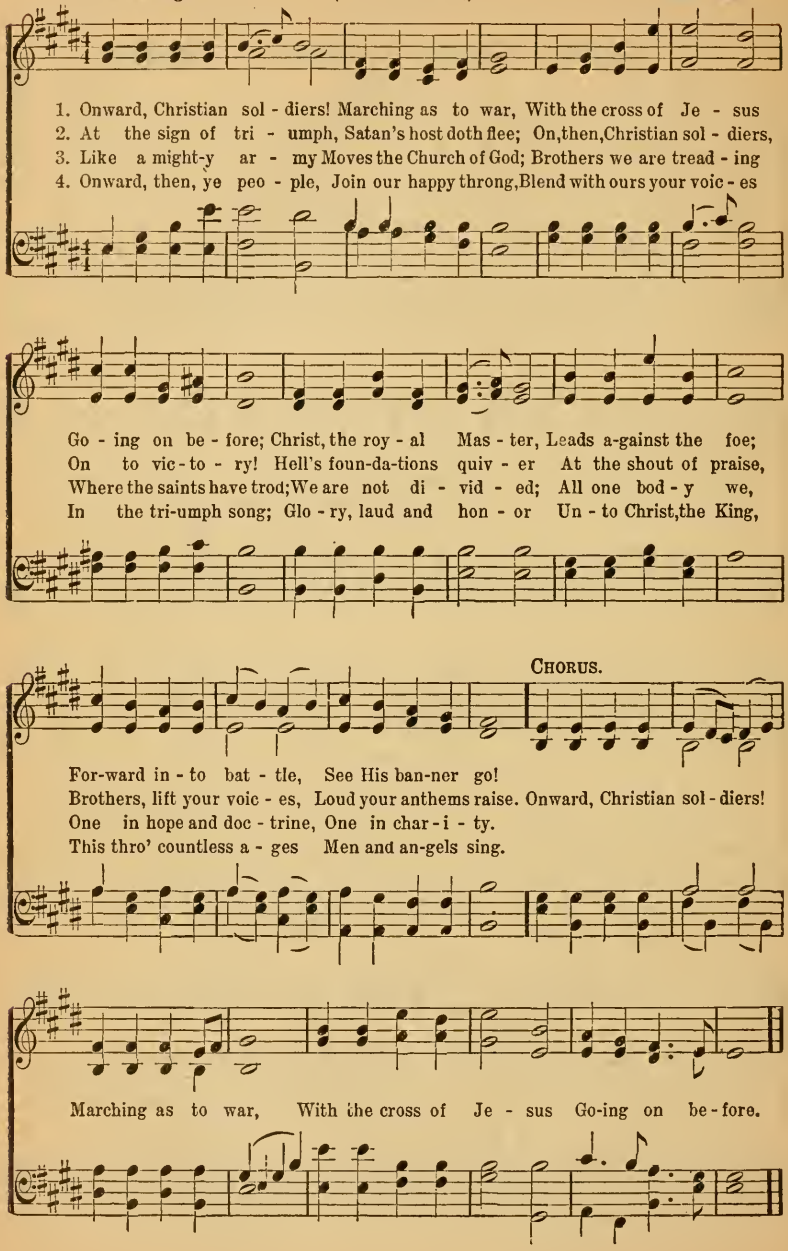
No. 109. Glorious Things of Thee are Spoken.

John Newton. (AUSTRIA.) F. J. Hadyn.



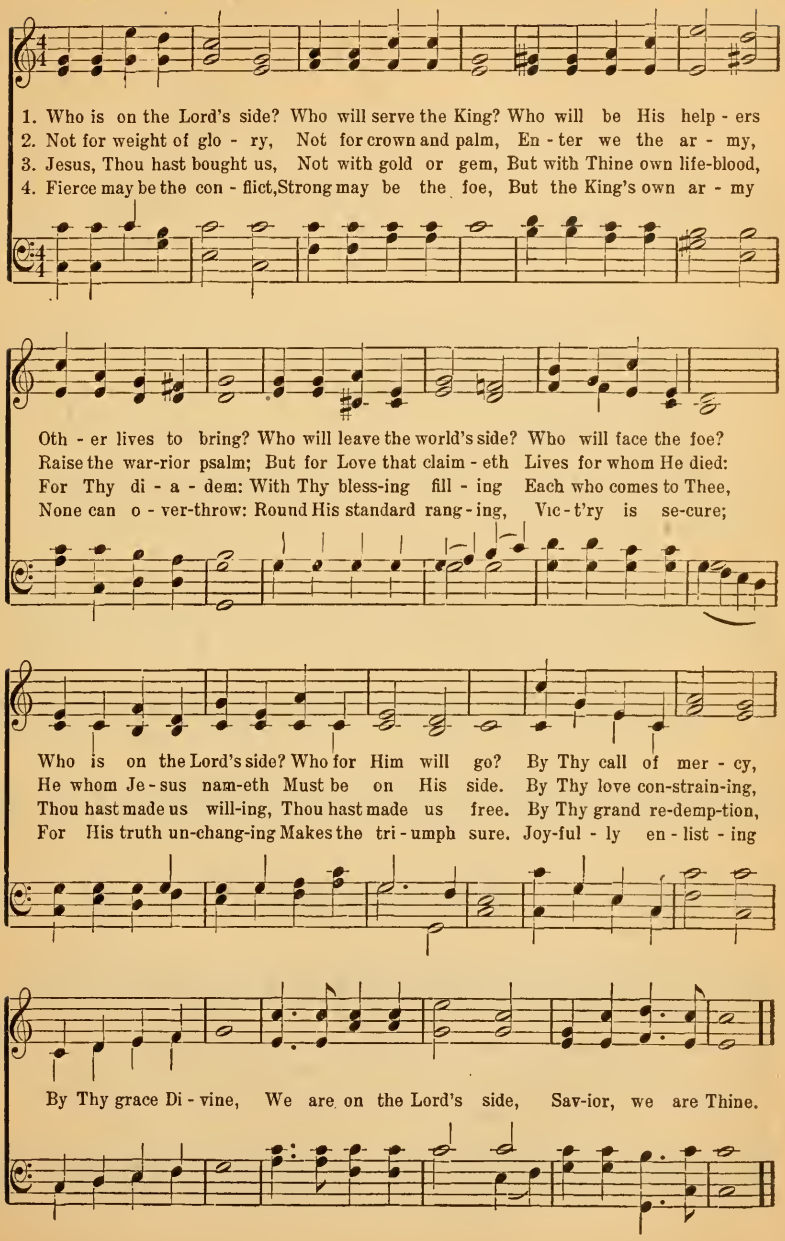
No. 110. Onward Christian Soldiers!

Sabine Baring-Gould. (ST. GERTRUDE.) Arthur Sullivan.



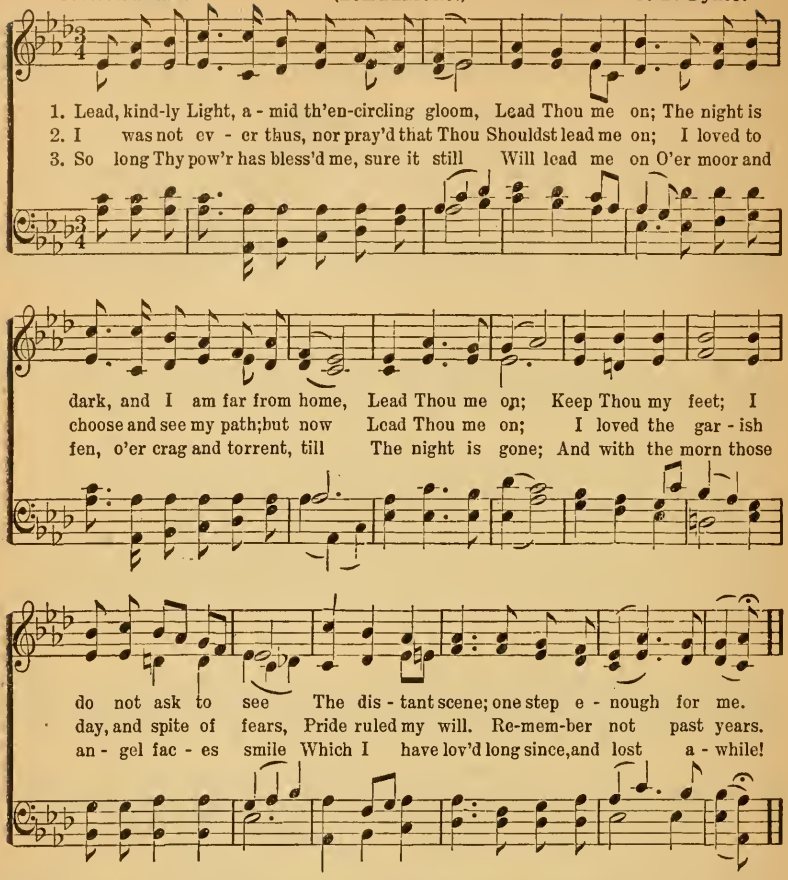
No. 111. Who Is On the Lord's Side?

Frances R. Havergal. (ARMAGEDDON.) Sir John Goss.



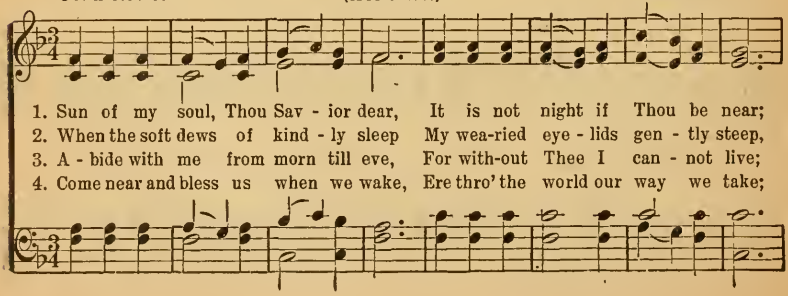
No. 112. Lead, Kindly Light.

J. H. Newman. (LUX BENIGNO.) J. B. Dykes.

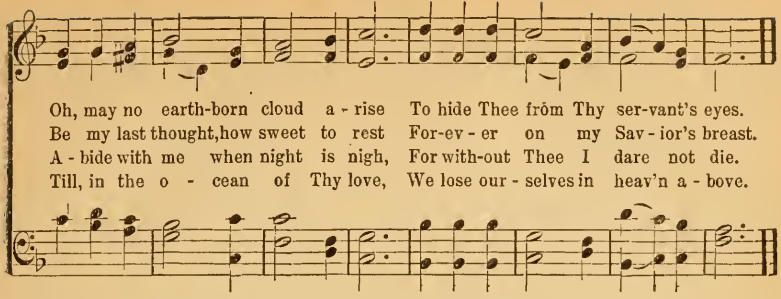


No. 113. Sun of My Soul.

John Keble. (HURSLEY.) Peter Ritter.

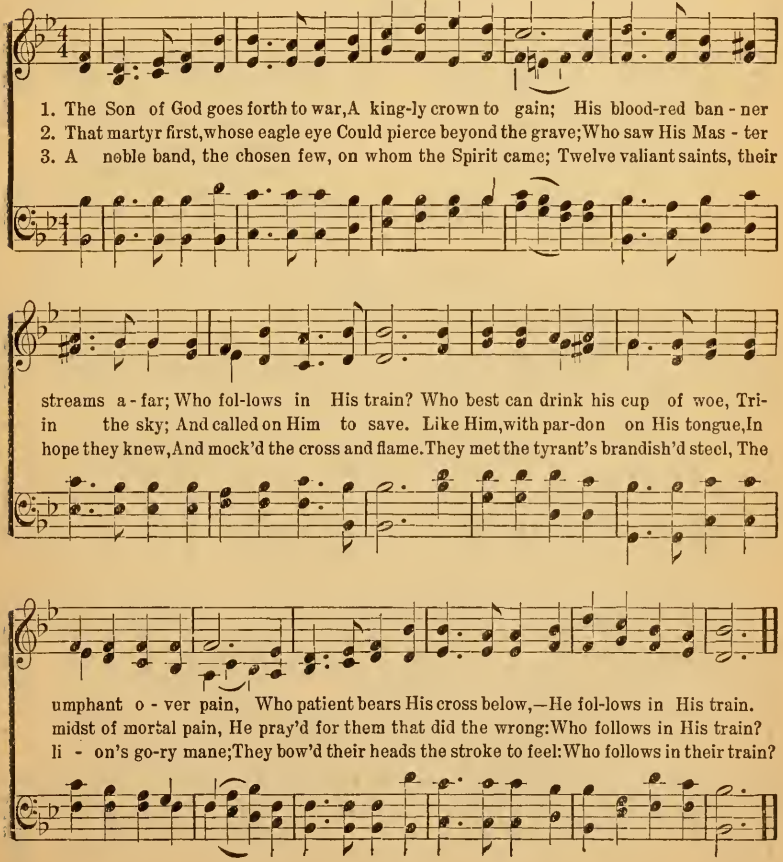


Sun of My Soul.



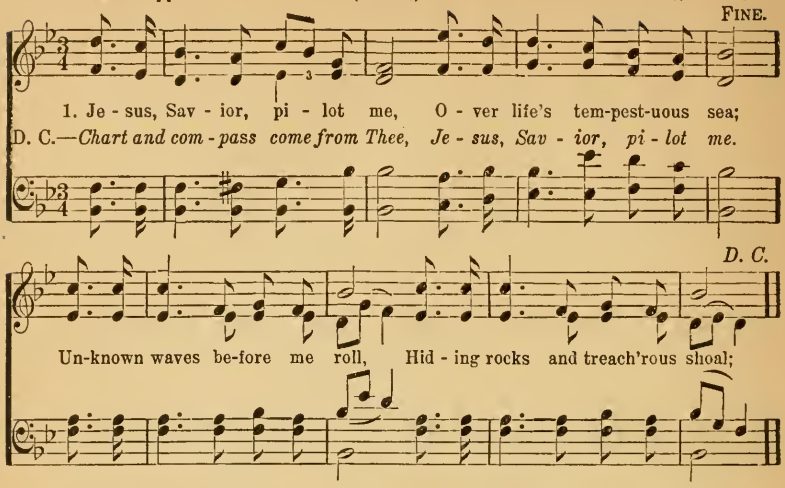
No. 114. The Son of God Goes Forth to War.

R. Heber. EMULATION. H. S. Cutler.



No. 115. Jesus, Savior, Pilot Me.

Edward Hopper. (PILOT.) J. E. Gould.

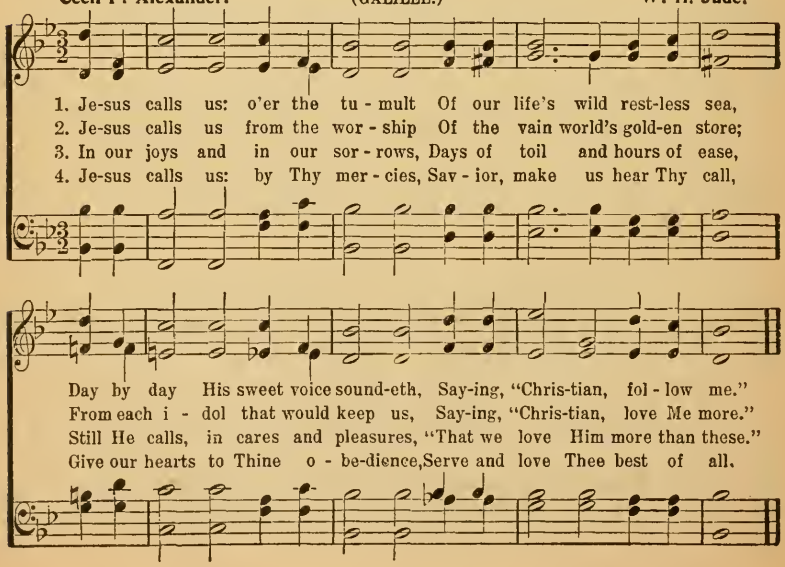


2 As a mother stills her child,
Thou canst hush the ocean wild;
Boisterous waves obey Thy will
When Thou say'st to them "Be still!"
Chart and compass came from thee;
Jesus, Savior, pilot me.

3 When at last I near the shore,
And the fearful breakers roar,
'Twixt me and the peaceful rest,
Then, while leaning on Thy breast,
May I hear Thee say to me,
"Fear not, I will pilot thee."

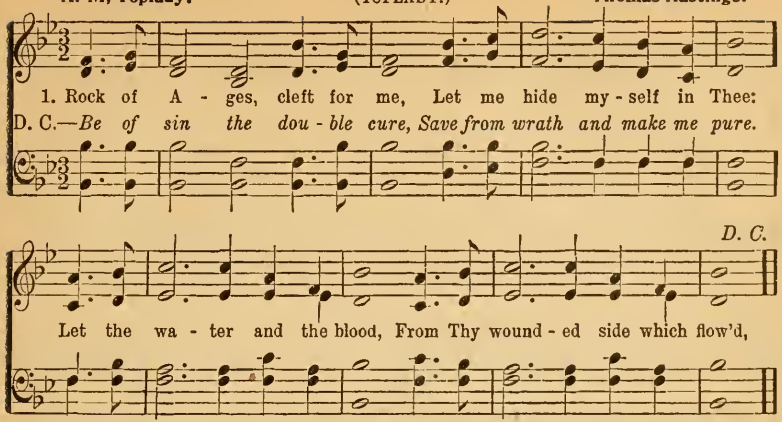
No. 116. Jesus Calls Us.

Cecil F. Alexander. (GALILEE.) W. H. Jude.



No. 117. Rock of Ages.

A. M, Toplady. (TOPLADY.) Thomas Hastings.

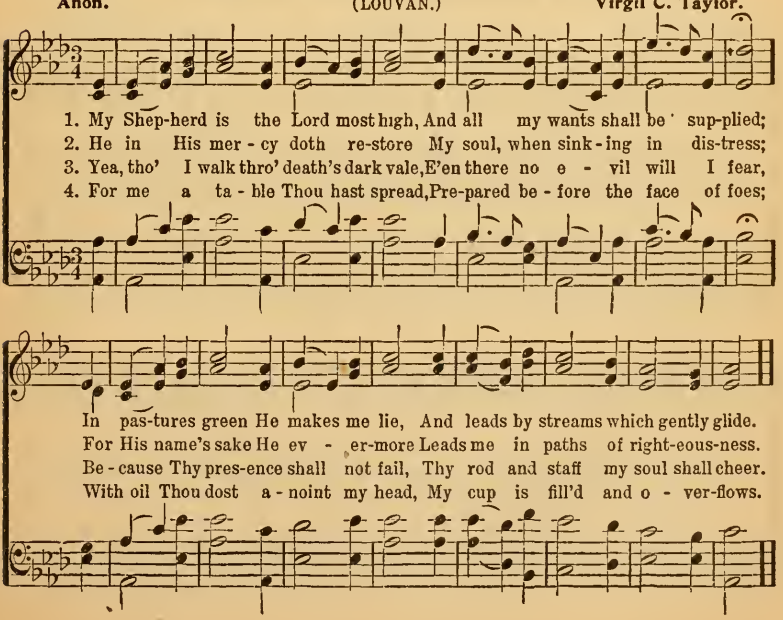


2 Could my tears forever flow,
Could my zeal no languor know,
These for sin could not atone,
Thou must save, and Thou alone:
In my hand no price I bring,
Simply to Thy cross I cling.

3 While I draw this fleeting breath,
When my eyes shall close in death,
When I rise to worlds unknown,
And behold Thee on Thy throne,
Rock of Ages, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in Thee.

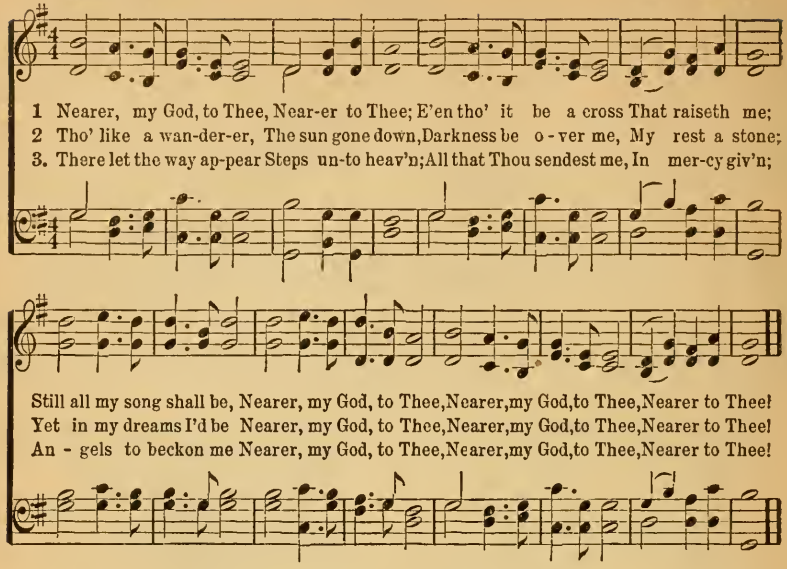
No. 118. My Shepherd is the Lord.

Anon. (LOUVAN.) Virgil C. Taylor.



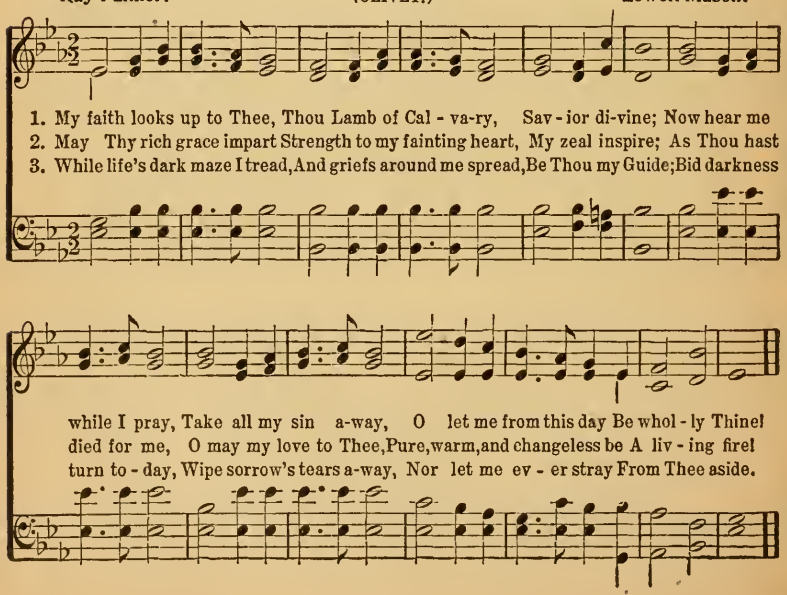
No. 119. Nearer, My God, to Thee.

Sarah F. Adams. (BETHANY,) Lowell Mason.



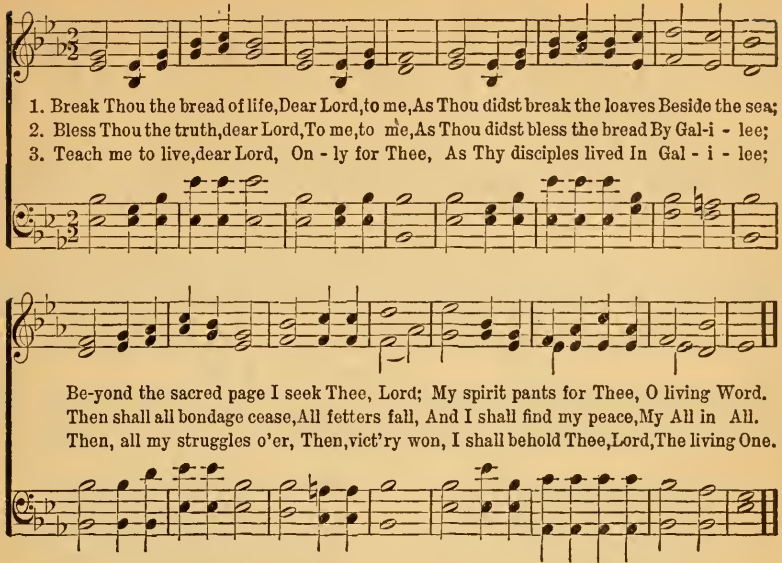
No. 120. My Faith Looks Up to Thee.

Ray Palmer. (OLIVET.) Lowell Mason.



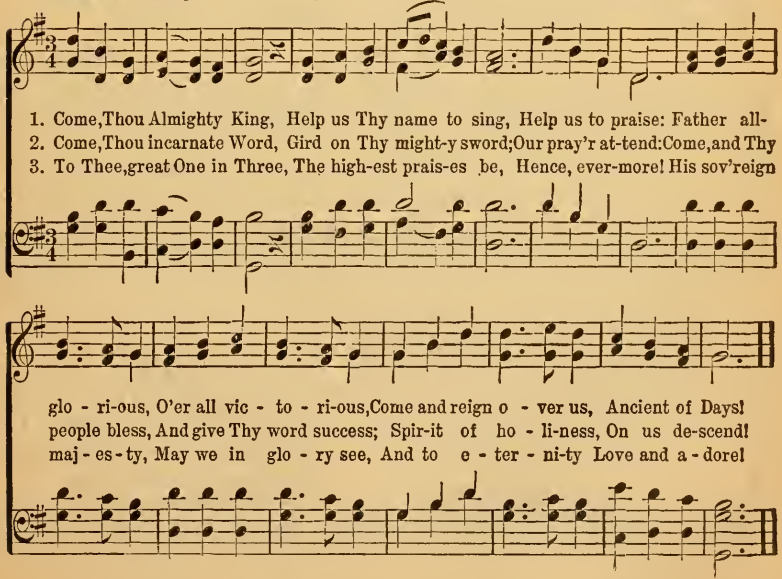
No. 121. Break Thou the Bread of Life.

Mary Ann Lathbury. (SHERWIN.) William F. Sherwin.



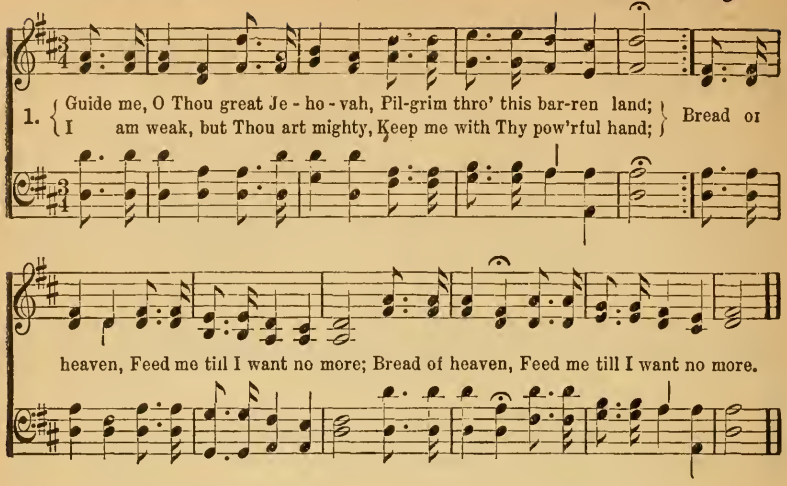
No. 122. Come, Thou Almighty King.

Charles Wesley. (ITALIAN HYMN.) Felice Giardini.



No. 123. Guide Me.

William Williams. (ZION.) Thomas Hastings.

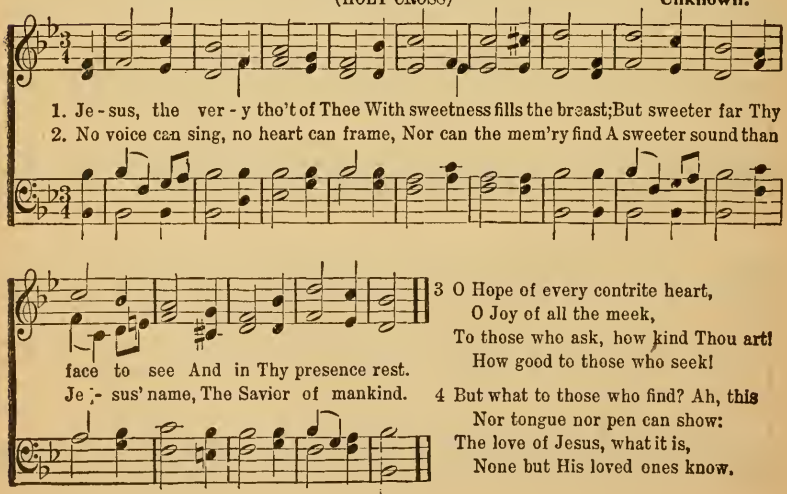


2 Open now the crystal fountain,
Whence the healing waters flow;
Let the fiery, cloudy pillar,
Lead me all my journey through:
Strong Deliverer,
Be Thou still my strength and shield.

3 When I tread the verge of Jordan,
Bid my anxious fears subside;
Bear me through the swelling current;
Land me safe on Canaan's side:
Songs of praises
I will ever give to Thee.

No. 124. Jesus, the Very Thought of Thee.

(HOLY CROSS) Unknown.

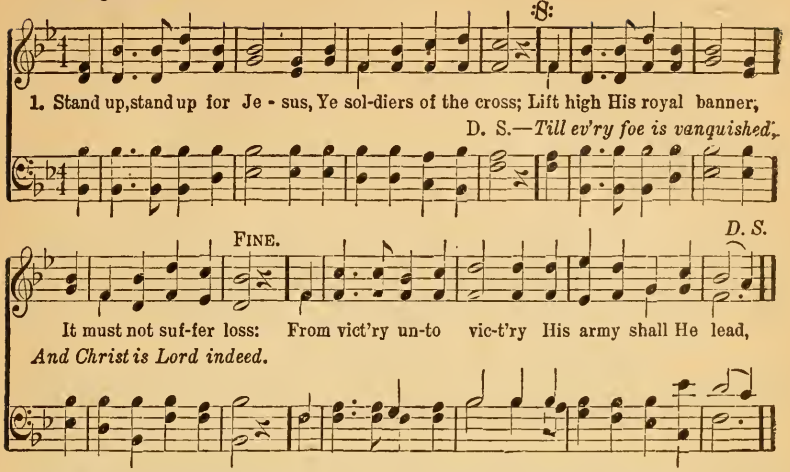


3 O Hope of every contrite heart,
O Joy of all the meek,
To those who ask, how kind Thou art!
How good to those who seek!

4 But what to those who find? Ah, this
Nor tongue nor pen can show:
The love of Jesus, what it is,
None but His loved ones know.

No. 125. Stand Up For Jesus.

George Duffield. (WEBB.) G. J. Webb.

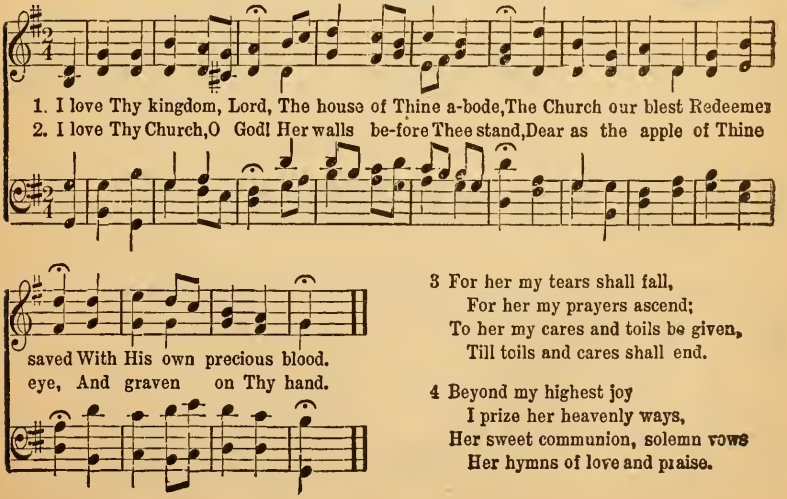


2 Stand up, stand up for Jesus,
The trumpet call obey;
Forth to the mighty conflict,
In this His glorious day:
"Ye that are men, now serve Him,"
Against unnumbered foes;
Your courage rise with danger,
And strength to strength oppose.

3 Stand up, stand up for Jesus,
Stand in His strength alone;
The arm of flesh will fail you;
Ye dare not trust your own:
Put on the gospel armor,
Each piece put on with prayer;
Where duty calls, or danger,
Be never wanting there.

No. 126. I Love Thy Kingdom Lord.

Timothy Dwight. (ST. THOMAS.) Handel.

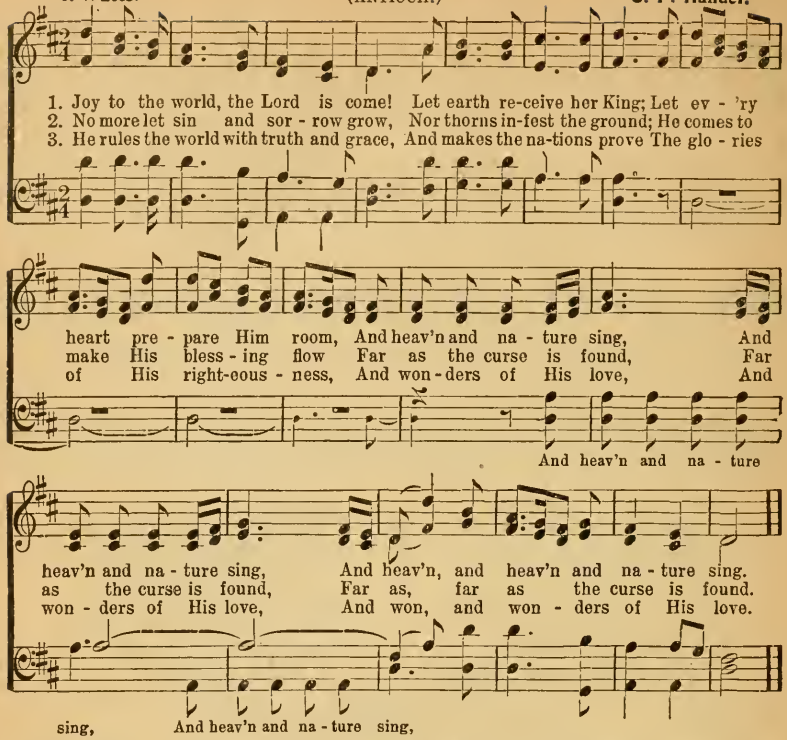


3 For her my tears shall fall,
For her my prayers ascend;
To her my cares and toils be given,
Till toils and cares shall end.

4 Beyond my highest joy
I prize her heavenly ways,
Her sweet communion, solemn vows
Her hymns of love and praise.

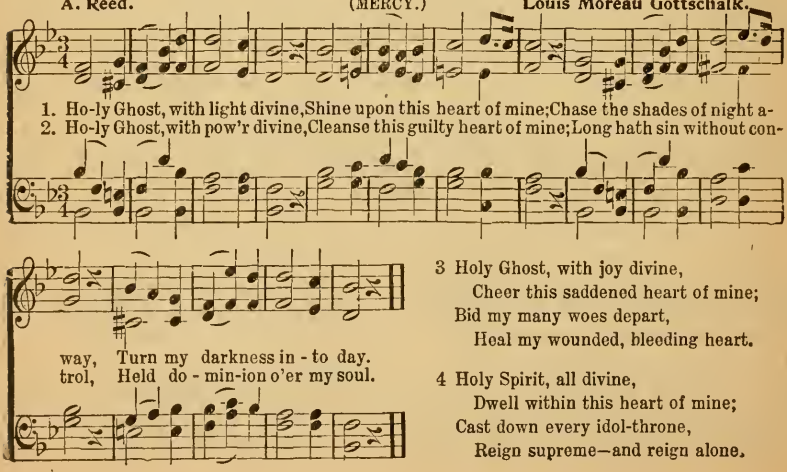
No. 127. Joy to the World.

I. Watts. (ANTIOCH.) C. F. Handel.



No. 128. Holy Ghost, With Light Divine.

A. Reed. (MERCY.) Louis Moreau Gottschalk.

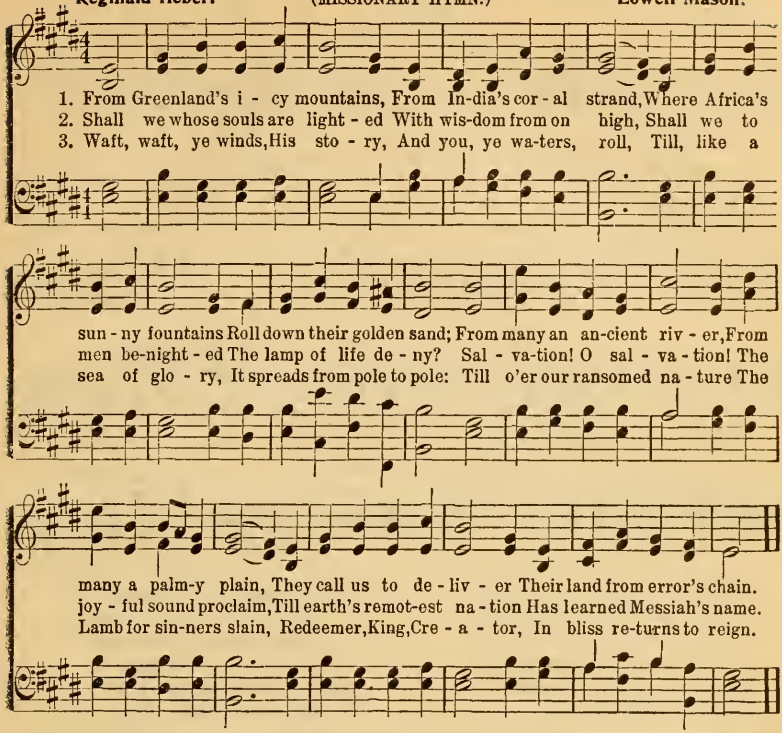


3 Holy Ghost, with joy divine,
Cheer this saddened heart of mine;
Bid my many woes depart,
Heal my wounded, bleeding heart.

4 Holy Spirit, all divine,
Dwell within this heart of mine;
Cast down every idol-throne,
Reign supreme—and reign alone.

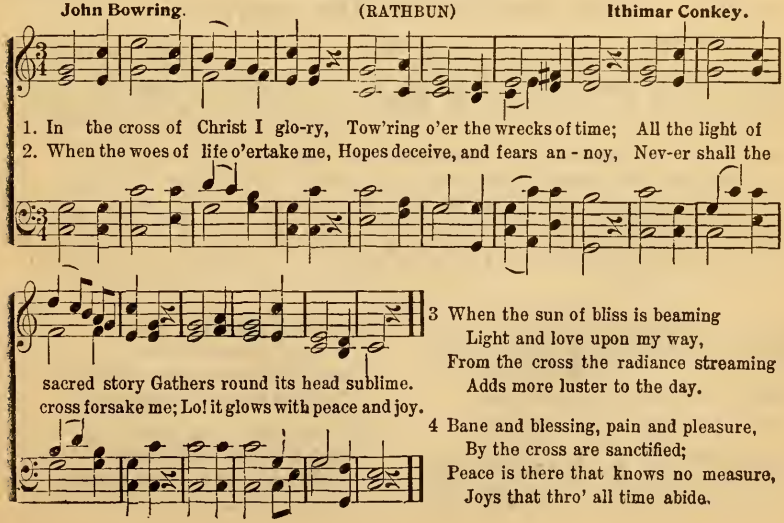
No. 129. From Greenland's Icy Mountains.

Reginald Heber. (MISSIONARY HYMN.) Lowell Mason.



No. 130. In the Cross.

John Bowring. (RATHBUN) Ithimar Conkey.

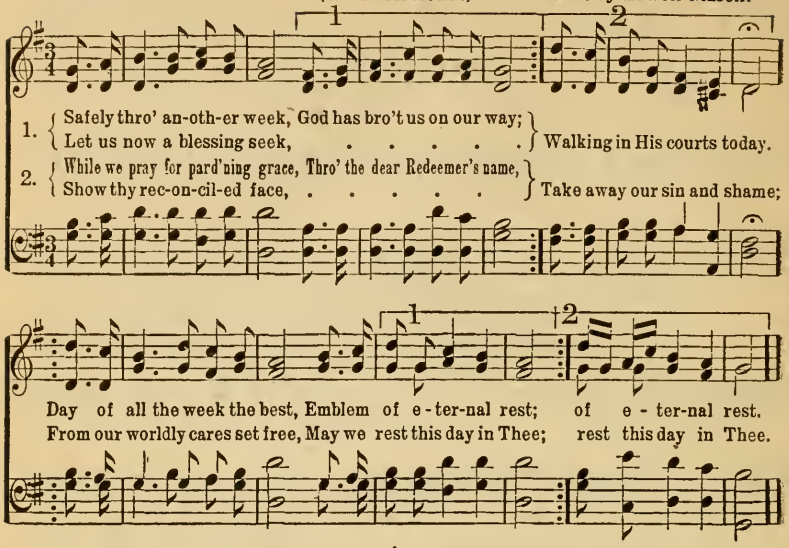


3 When the sun of bliss is beaming
Light and love upon my way,
From the cross the radiance streaming
Adds more luster to the day.

4 Bane and blessing, pain and pleasure,
By the cross are sanctified;
Peace is there that knows no measure,
Joys that thro' all time abide.

No. 131. Safely Through Another Week.

John Newton. (SABBATH MORN.) Arr. by Lowell Mason.

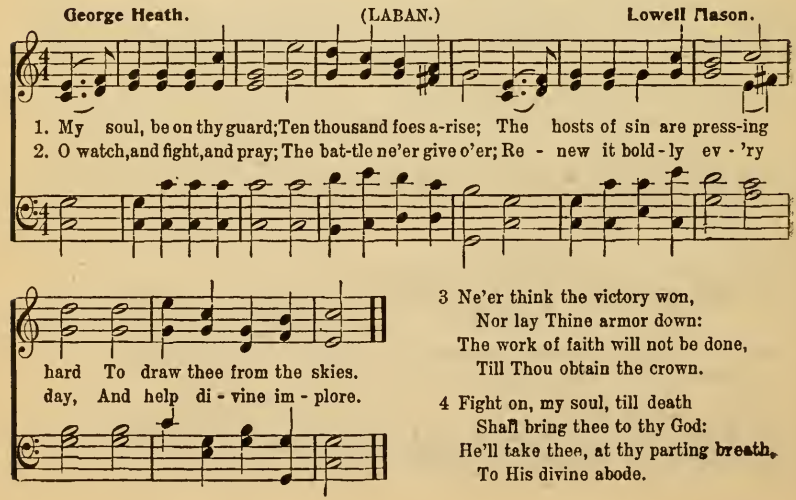


3 Here we come Thy name to praise;
Let us feel Thy presence near;
May Thy glory meet our eyes,
While we in Thy house appear;
Here afford us, Lord, a taste
Of our everlasting feast.

4 May the gospel's joyful sound
Conquer sinners, comfort saints;
Make the fruits of grace abound,
Bring relief to all complaints;
Thus may all our Sabbaths prove,
Till we join the church above.

No. 132. My Soul, Be On Thy Guard.

George Heath. (LABAN.) Lowell Mason.

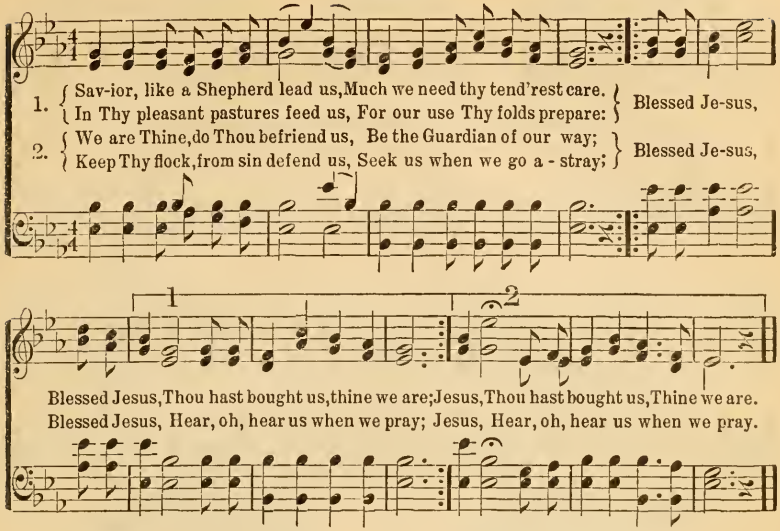


3 Ne'er think the victory won,
Nor lay Thine armor down:
The work of faith will not be done,
Till Thou obtain the crown.

4 Fight on, my soul, till death
Shall bring thee to thy God:
He'll take thee, at thy parting breath,
To His divine abode.

No. 133. Savior, Like a Shepherd.

Dorothy A. Thrupp. (RUSSELL.) William B. Bradbury.

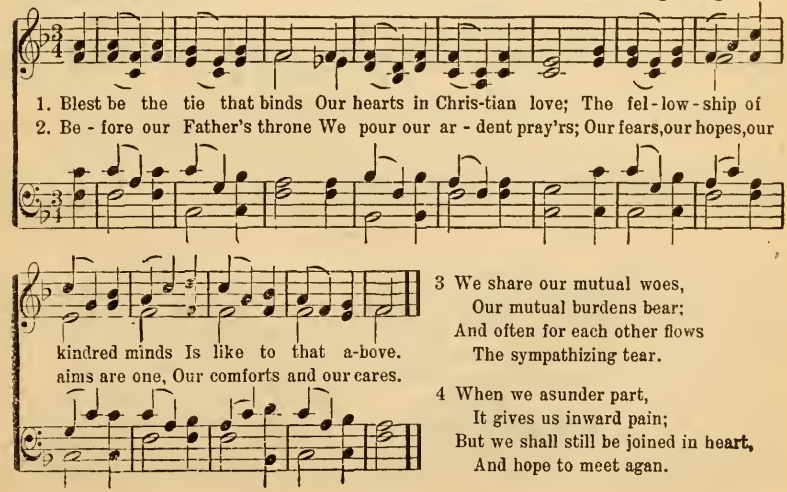


3 Thou hast promised to receive us,
Poor and sinful though we be;
Thou hast mercy to relieve us,
Grace to cleanse, and power to free;
Blessed Jesus,
We will early turn to Thee.

4 Early let us seek Thy favor,
Early let us do Thy will;
Blessed Lord and only Savior,
With Thy love our bosoms fill;
Blessed Jesus,
Thou hast loved us, love us still.

No. 134. Blest Be the Tie.

John Fawcet. (DENNIS.) Hans George Naegeli.

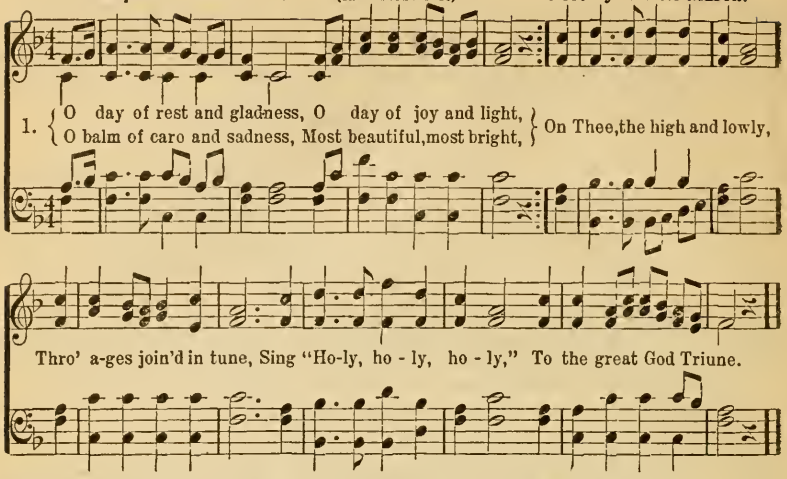


3 We share our mutual woes,
Our mutual burdens bear;
And often for each other flows
The sympathizing tear.

4 When we asunder part,
It gives us inward pain;
But we shall still be joined in heart,
And hope to meet agan.

No. 135. O Day of Rest and Gladness.

Christopher Wordsworth. (MENDEBRAS.) Arr. by Lowell Mason.

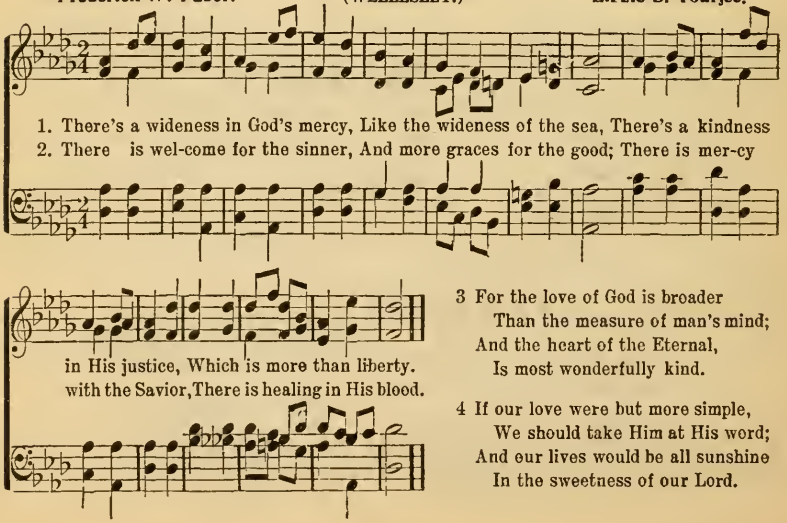


2 On thee, at the creation,
The light first had its birth;
On thee, for our salvation,
Christ rose from depth of earth;
On thee, our Lord victorious,
The Spirit sent from heav'n;
And thus on thee, most glorious,
A triple light was given.

3 Today on weary nations
The heavenly manna falls;
To holy convocations
The silver trumpet calls,
Where gospel light is glowing
With pure and radiant beams,
And living water flowing
With soul-refreshing streams.

No. 136. There's a Wideness.

Frederick W. Faber. (WELLESLEY.) Lizzie S. Tourjee.

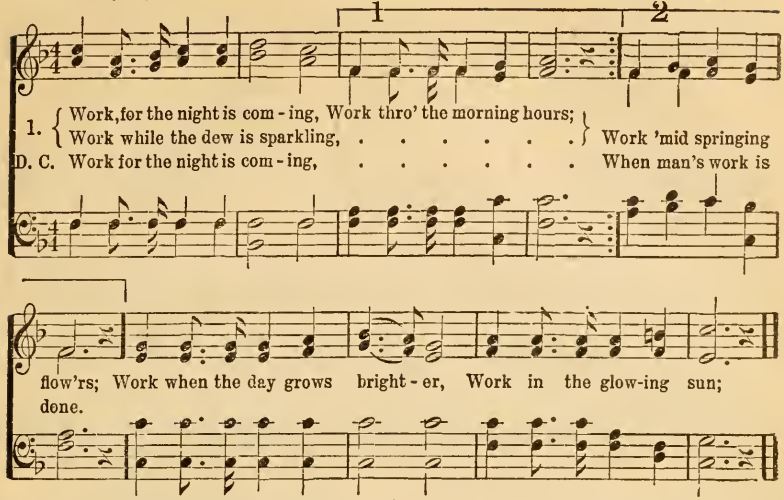


3 For the love of God is broader
Than the measure of man's mind;
And the heart of the Eternal,
Is most wonderfully kind.

4 If our love were but more simple,
We should take Him at His word;
And our lives would be all sunshine
In the sweetness of our Lord.

No. 137. Work, for the Night is Coming.

Sidney Dyer. (WORK. Lowell Mason.

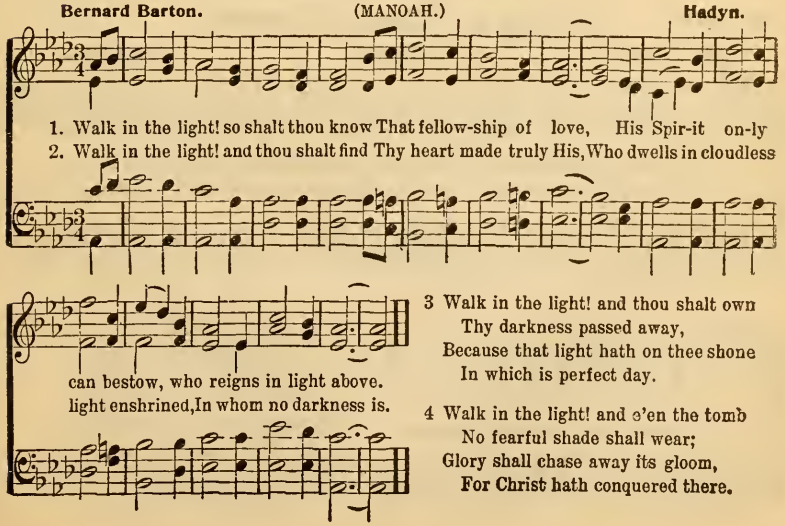


2 Work, for the night is coming,
Work through the sunny noon;
Fill brightest hours with labor,
Rest comes sure and soon.
Give every flying minute
Something to keep in store;
Work for the night is coming,
When man works no more.

3 Work, for the night is coming,
Under the sunset skies;
While their bright tints are glowing,
Work, for daylight flies.
Work till the last beam fadeth,
Fadeth to shine no more;
Work while the night is darkening,
When man's work is o'er.

No. 138. Walk in the Light.

Bernard Barton. (MANOAH.) Hadyn.

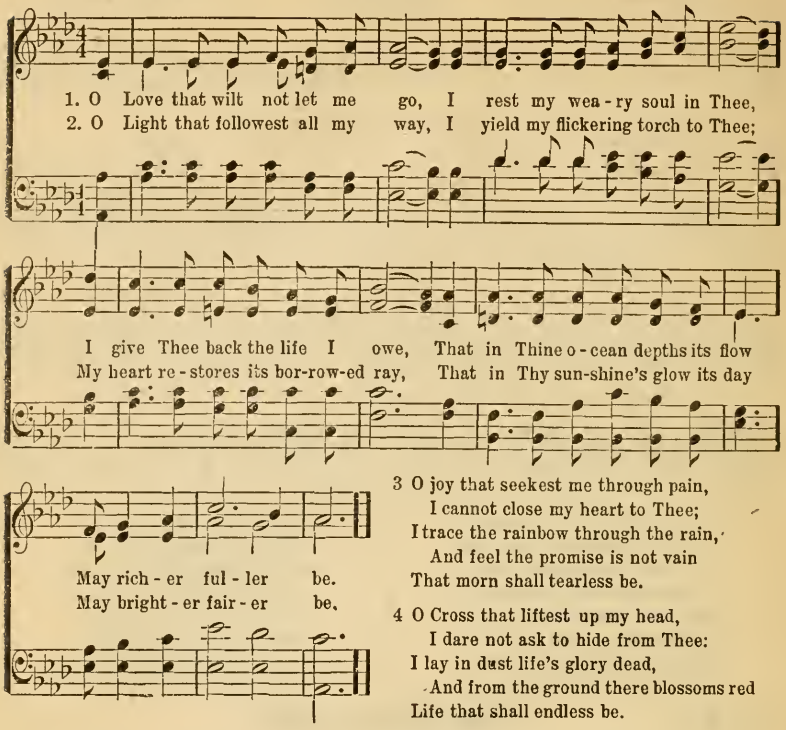


3 Walk in the light! and thou shalt own
Thy darkness passed away,
Because that light hath on thee shone
In which is perfect day.

4 Walk in the light! and o'en the tomb
No fearful shade shall wear;
Glory shall chase away its gloom,
For Christ hath conquered there.

No. 139. O Love that Wilt Not Let Me Go.

George Matheson — ST. MARGARET. — Albert L. Peace.

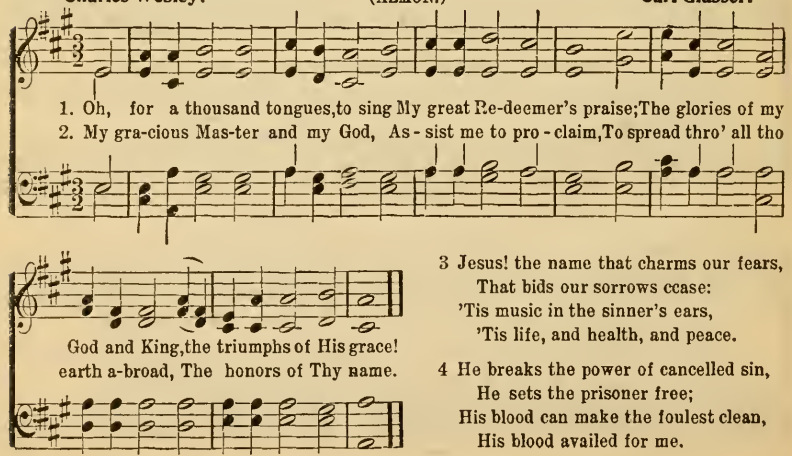


3 O joy that seekest me through pain,
I cannot close my heart to Thee;
I trace the rainbow through the rain,
And feel the promise is not vain
That morn shall tearless be.

4 O Cross that liftest up my head,
I dare not ask to hide from Thee:
I lay in dust life's glory dead,
And from the ground there blossoms red
Life that shall endless be.

No. 140. Oh, For a Thousand Tongues.

Charles Wesley. — (AZMON.) — Carl Glasser.

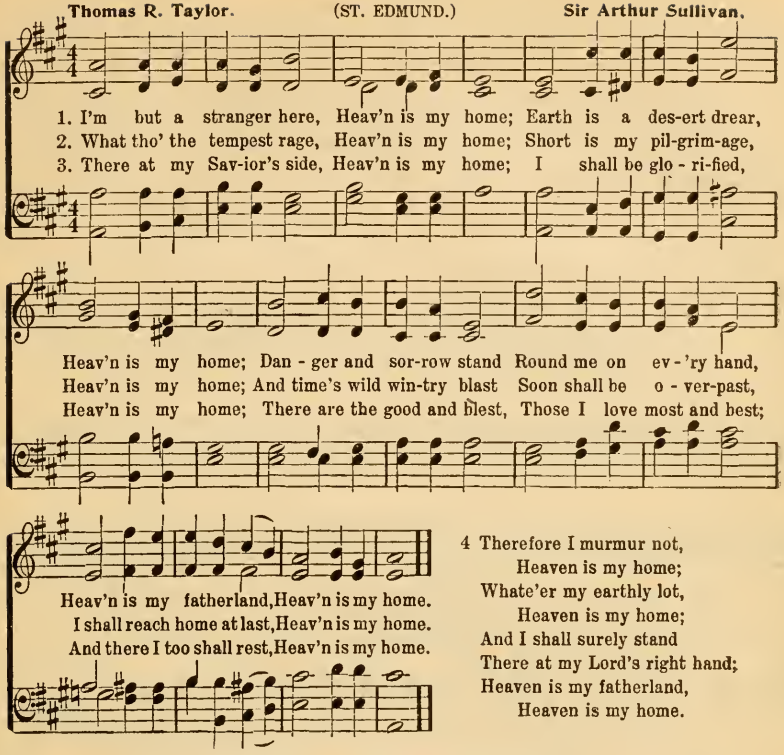


3 Jesus! the name that charms our fears,
That bids our sorrows cease:
'Tis music in the sinner's ears,
'Tis life, and health, and peace.

4 He breaks the power of cancelled sin,
He sets the prisoner free;
His blood can make the foulest clean,
His blood availed for me.

No. 141. Heaven Is My Home.

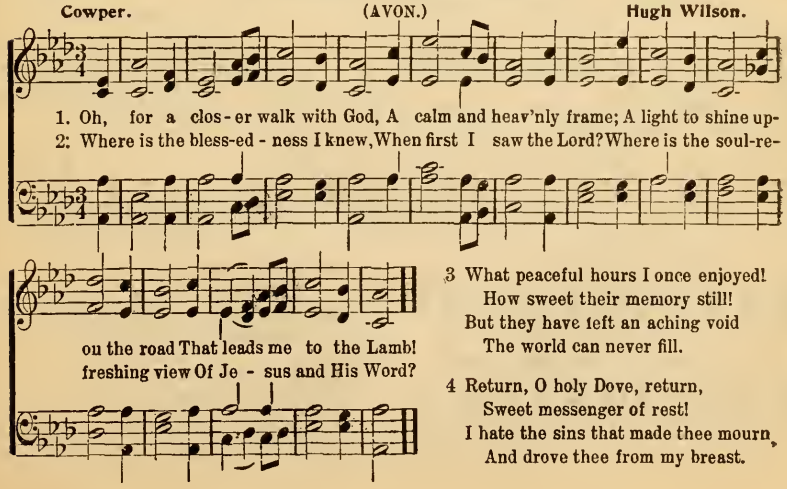
Thomas R. Taylor. (ST. EDMUND.) Sir Arthur Sullivan.



4 Therefore I murmur not,
Heaven is my home;
Whate'er my earthly lot,
Heaven is my home;
And I shall surely stand
There at my Lord's right hand;
Heaven is my fatherland,
Heaven is my home.

No. 142. Oh, For a Closer Walk.

Cowper. (AVON.) Hugh Wilson.

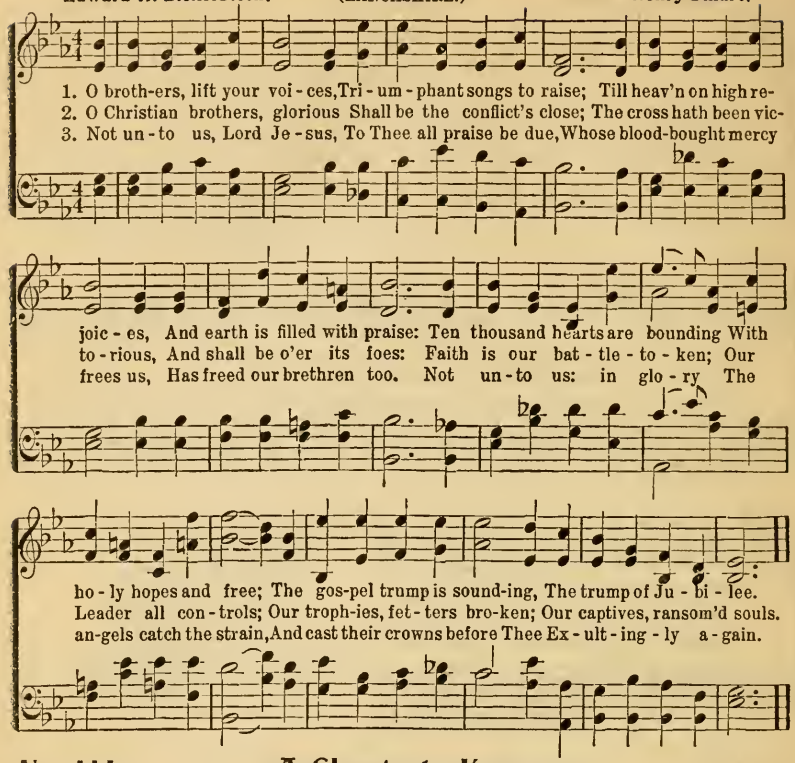


3 What peaceful hours I once enjoyed!
How sweet their memory still!
But they have left an aching void
The world can never fill.

4 Return, O holy Dove, return,
Sweet messenger of rest!
I hate the sins that made thee mourn,
And drove thee from my breast.

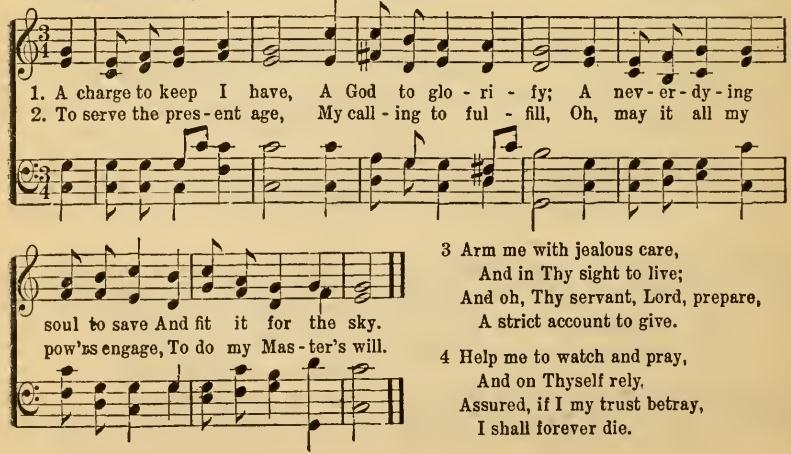
No. 143. O Brothers, Lift Your Voices.

Edward H. Bickersteth. (LANCASHIRE.) Henry Smart.



No. 144. A Charge to Keep.

Charles Wesley. (BOYLSTON.) Lowell Mason.

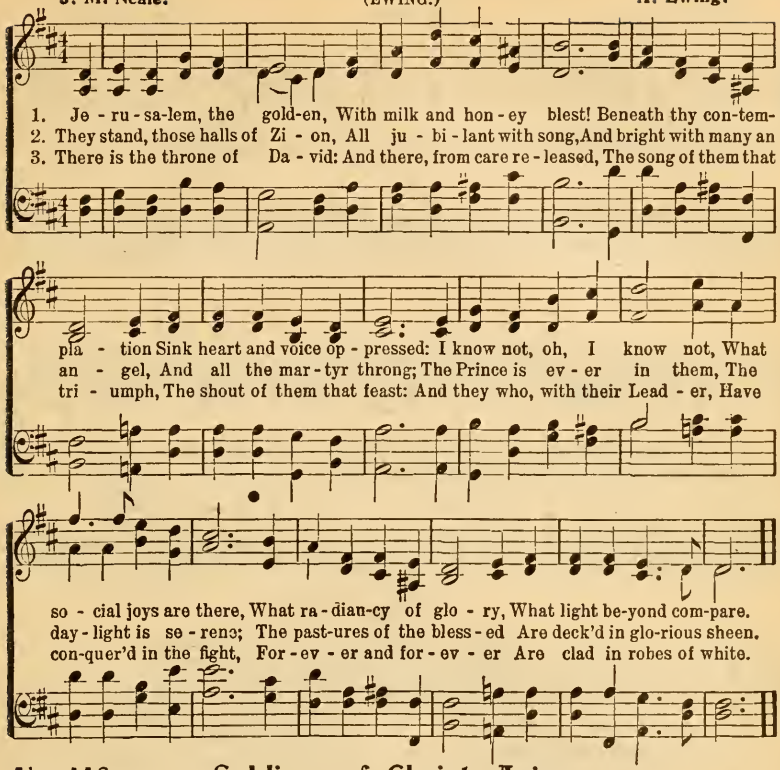


3 Arm me with jealous care,
As in Thy sight to live;
And oh, Thy servant, Lord, prepare,
A strict account to give.

4 Help me to watch and pray,
And on Thyself rely,
Assured, if I my trust betray,
I shall forever die.

No. 145. Jerusalem the Golden.

J. M. Neale. (EWING.) A. Ewing.



No. 146. Soldiers of Christ, Arise.

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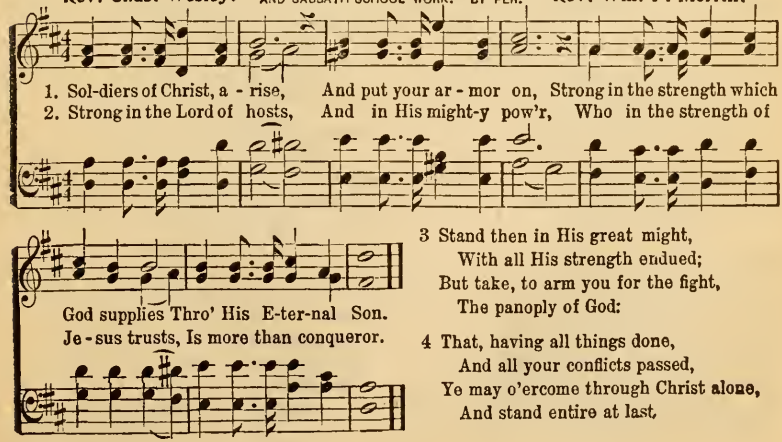
Rev. Chas. Wesley. Rev. Wm. P. Merrill.

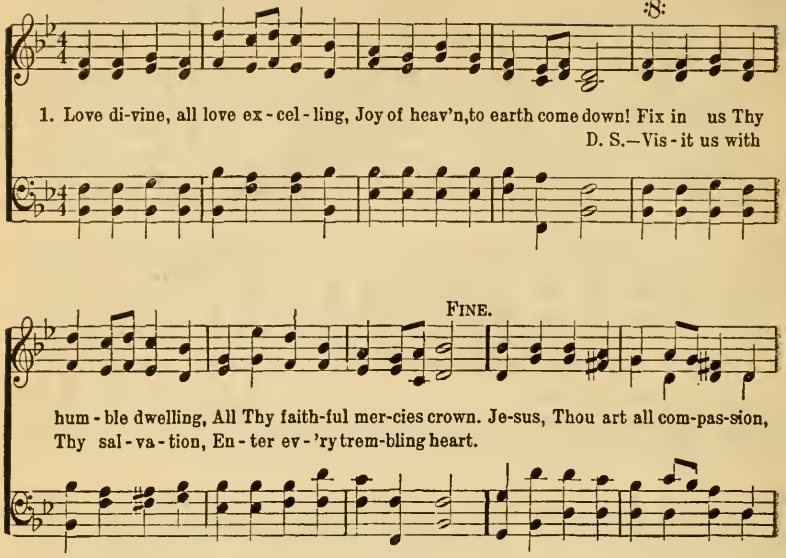


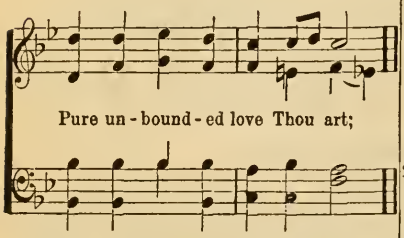
3 Stand then in His great might,
With all His strength endued;
But take, to arm you for the fight,
The panoply of God:

4 That, having all things done,
And all your conflicts passed,
Ye may o'ercome through Christ alone,
And stand entire at last.

No. 147. Love Divine.

Charles Wesley. (LOVE DIVINE.) John Zundel.





2 Breathe, oh, breathe Thy loving Spirit,
Into every troubled breast!
Let us all in Thee inherit,
Let us find that second rest,
Take away our bent to sinning,
Alpha and Omega be;
End of faith, as its beginning,
Set our hearts at liberty.

3 Come, Almighty to deliver,
Let us all Thy life receive;
Suddenly return, and never,
Never more Thy temples leave:
Thee we would be always blessing,
Serve Thee as Thy hosts above,
Pray and praise Thee without ceasing,
Glory in Thy perfect love.

No. 148.

1 O Thou God of my salvation,
My Redeemer from all sin;
Moved by Thy divine compassion,
Who has died my heart to win,
I will praise Thee;
Where shall I Thy praise begin?

2 Though unseen, I love the Savior;
He hath brought salvation near;
Manifests His pardoning favor;
And when Jesus doth appear,
Soul and body
Shall His glorious image bear.

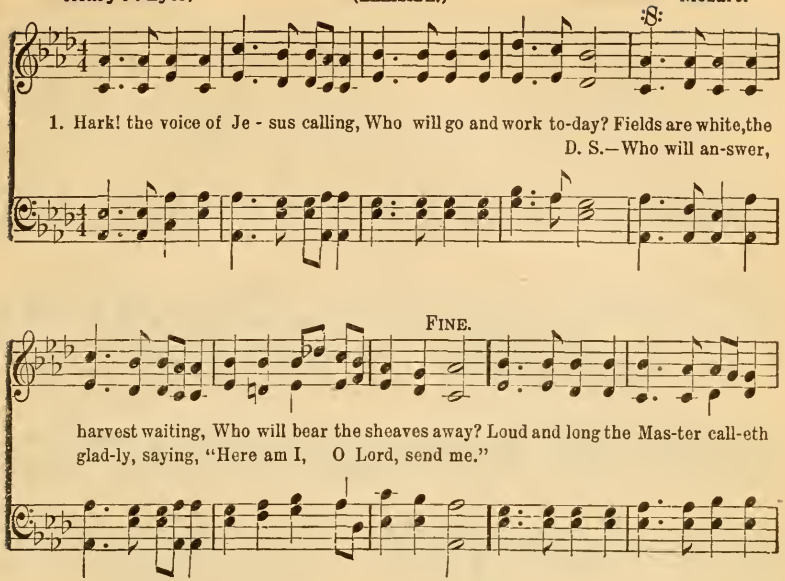
3 While the angel choirs are crying,
"Glory to the great I AM,"
I with them will still be vying—
Glory! glory to the Lamb!
Oh, how precious
Is the sound of Jesus' name!

4 Angels now are hovering round us,
Unperceived amid the throng;
Wondering at the love that crowned us,
Glad to join the holy song;
Hallelujah,
Love and praise to Christ belong!

Thomas Olivers.

No. 149. Hark! the Voice of Jesus Calling.

Henry F. Lyte. (ELLISIDE.) Mozart.



2 If you cannot cross the ocean
And the heathen lands explore,
You can find the heathen nearer,
You can help them at your door;
If you cannot speak like angels,
If you cannot preach like Paul,
You can tell the love of Jesus,
You can say He died for all.

3 While the souls of men are dying,
And the master calls for you,
Let none hear you idly saying,
"There is nothing I can do!"
Gladly take the task He gives you!
Let His work your pleasure be;
Answer quickly when He calleth,
"Here am I, O Lord, send me."

No. 150.

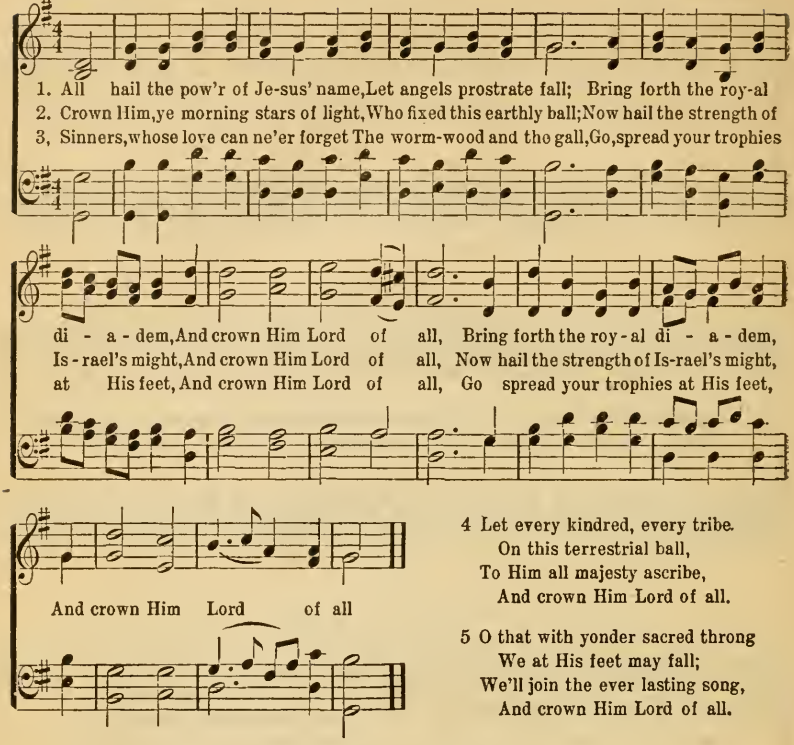
1 Jesus, I my cross have taken,
All to leave and follow Thee;
Naked, poor, despised, forsaken,
Thou from hence my all shalt be;
Perish every fond ambition,
All I've sought, and hoped and known,
Yet how rich is my condition,
God and heaven are still my own,

2 Let the world despise, forsake me,
They have left my Savior, too;
Human hearts and looks deceive me,
Thou art not, like man, untrue:
And, while Thou shalt smile upon me,
God of wisdom, love and might,
Foes may hate, and friends may shun me,
Show Thy face and all is bright.

3 Go, then, earthly fame and treasure!
Come, disaster, scorn and pain!
In Thy service, pain is pleasure;
With Thy favor, loss is gain.
I have called Thee, "Abba Father,"
I have stayed my heart on Thee;
Storms may howl and clouds may gather,
All must work for good to me,

No. 151. All Hail the Power of Jesus' Name.

Edward Perronet. (CORONATION,) Oliver Holden.

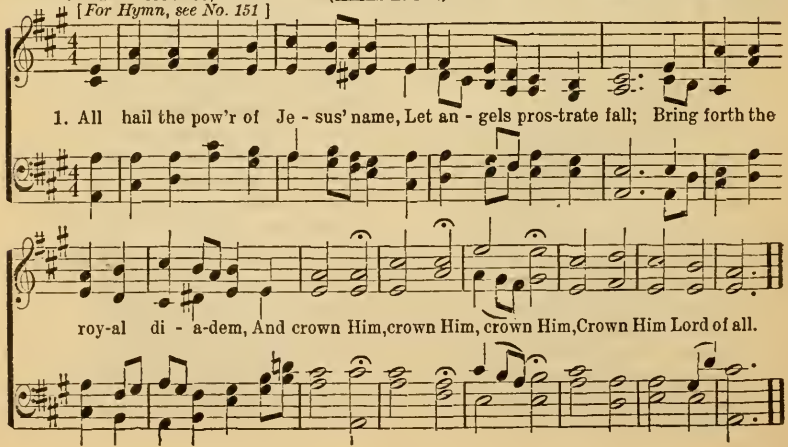


4 Let every kindred, every tribe.
On this terrestrial ball,
To Him all majesty ascribe,
And crown Him Lord of all.

5 O that with yonder sacred throng
We at His feet may fall;
We'll join the ever lasting song,
And crown Him Lord of all.

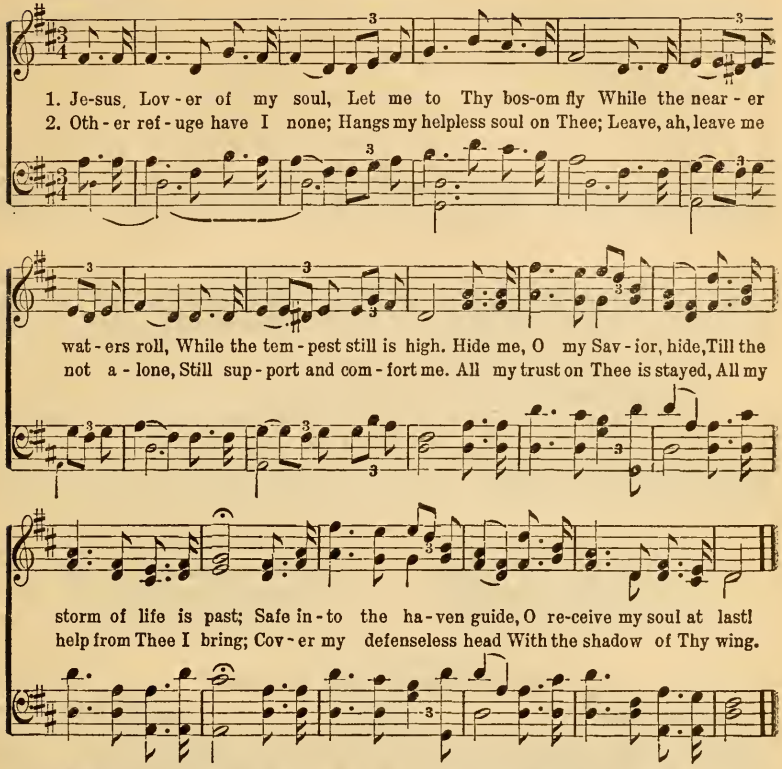
No. 152. All Hail the Power.

Edward Perronet, [*For Hymn, see No. 151*] (MILES LANE.) William Shrubsole.



No. 153. Jesus, Lover of My Soul.

Charles Wesley. (REFUGE.) J. P. Holbrook.

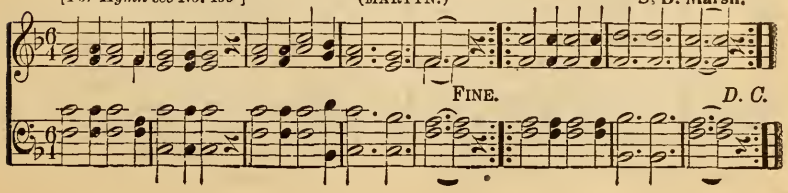


3 Thou, O Christ, art all I want;
More than all in Thee I find;
Raise the fallen, cheer the faint,
Heal the sick and lead the blind.
Just and holy is Thy name,
I am all unrighteousness;
Vile and full of sin I am,
Thou art full of truth and grace.

4 Plenteous grace with Thee is found,
Grace to cover all my sin;
Let the healing streams abound;
Make and keep me pure within.
Thou of life the fountain art,
Freely let me take of Thee;
Spring Thou up within my heart,
Rise to all eternity.

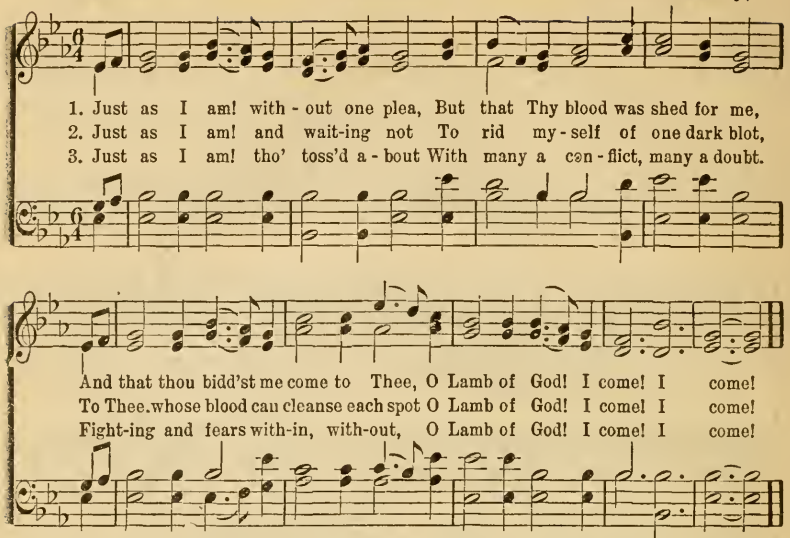
No. 154. Jesus, Lover of My Soul.

[*For Hymn see No. 153.*] (MARTYN.) S. B. Marsh.



No. 155. Just as I Am.

Charlotte Elliot. (WOODWORTH.) Wm. Bradbury.

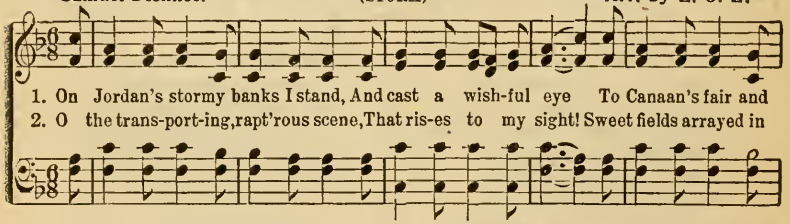


4 Just as I am! poor, wretched, blind,
Sight, riches, healing of the mind,
Yea, all I need in Thee to find,
O Lamb of God! I come! I come!

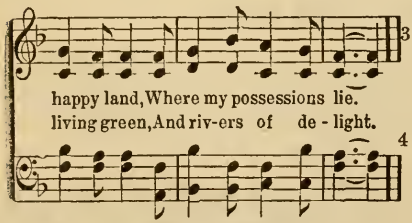
5 Just as I am! Thou wilt receive,
Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve;
Because Thy promise I believe,
O Lamb of God! I come! I come!

No. 156. We'll Stand the Storm.

Samuel Stennet. (STORM) Arr. by E. O. E.



CHO.—*We'll stand the storm, it won't be long, We'll anchor by and by; We'll stand the storm, it won't be long, We'll anchor by and by.*

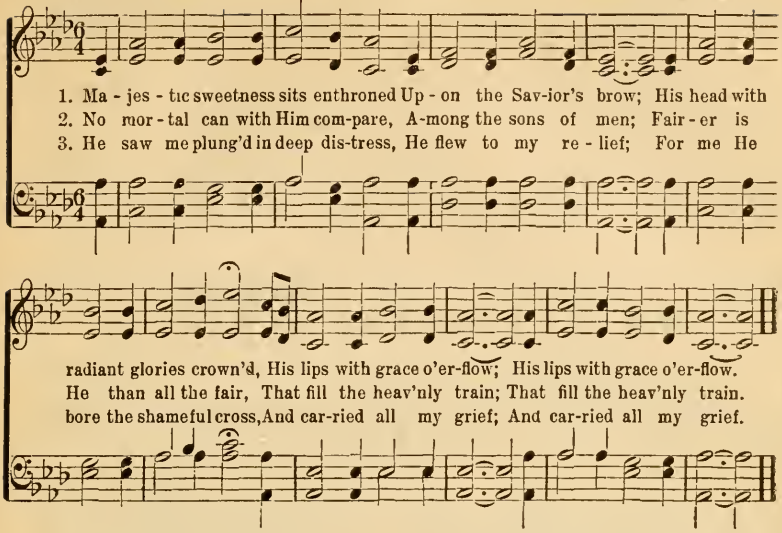


3 There gen'rous fruits that never fail,
On trees immortal grow;
There rocks, and hills, and vales, and brooks,
With milk and honey flow.

4 When we've been there ten thousand years,
Bright shining as the sun,
We've no less days to sing God's praise
Than when we first begun.

No. 157. Majestic Sweetness.

Samuel Stennett. (ORTONVILLE.) Thomas Hastings.

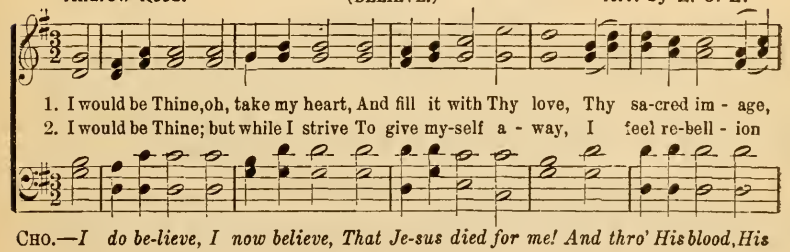


4 To Him I owe my life and breath,
And all the joys I have;
He makes me triumph over death,
He saves me from the grave.

5 Since from His bounty I receive
Such proofs of love divine,
Had I a thousand hearts to give,
Lord, they should all be Thine.

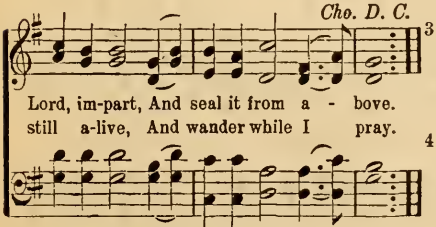
No. 158. I Do Believe.

Andrew Reed. (BELIEVE.) Arr. by E. O. E.



CHO.—*I do be-lieve, I now believe, That Je-sus died for me! And thro' His blood, His*

Cho. D. C.

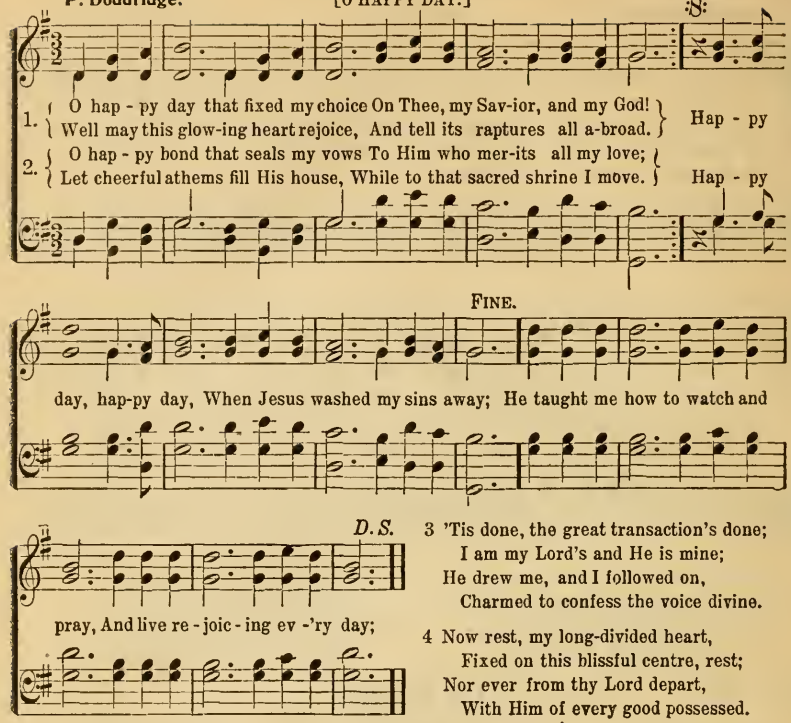


3 I would be Thine; but, Lord, I feel
Evil still lurks within:
Do Thou Thy majesty reveal,
And banish all my sin.

4 I would be Thine; I would embrace
The Savior, and adore;
Inspire with faith, infuse thy grace,
And now my soul restore.

No. 159. O Happy Day.

P. Doddridge. [O HAPPY DAY.] E. F. Rimbault.

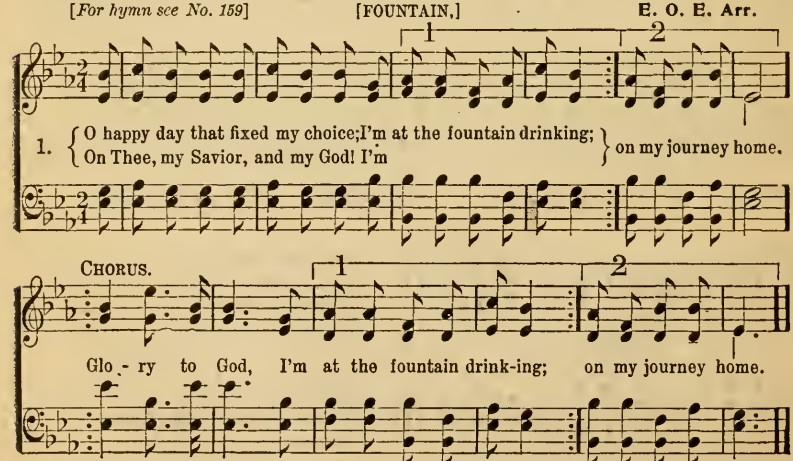


3 'Tis done, the great transaction's done;
I am my Lord's and He is mine;
He drew me, and I followed on,
Charmed to confess the voice divine.

4 Now rest, my long-divided heart,
Fixed on this blissful centre, rest;
Nor ever from thy Lord depart,
With Him of every good possessed.

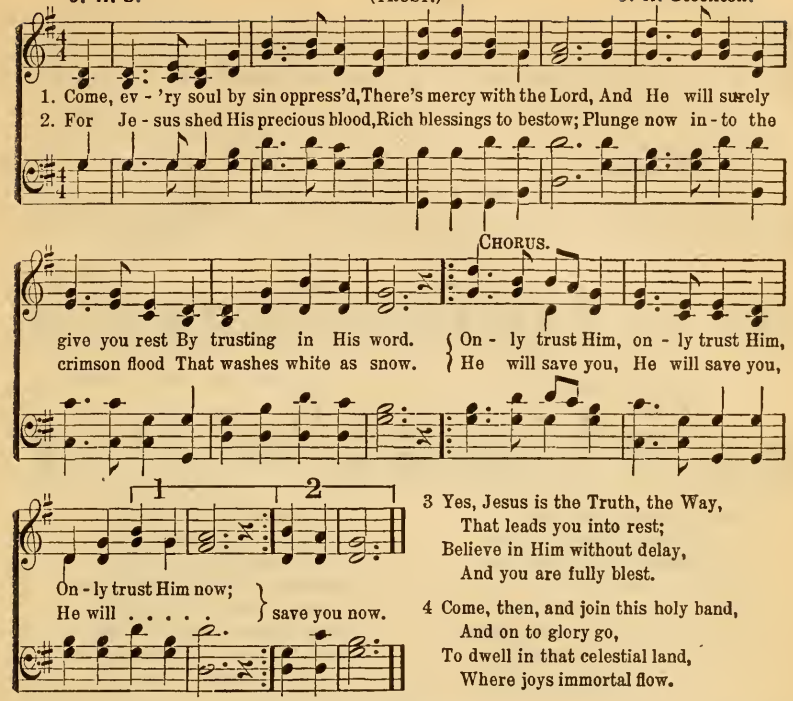
No. 160. At the Fountain.

[*For hymn see No. 159*] [FOUNTAIN.] E. O. E. Arr.



No. 161. Only Trust Him.

J. H. S. (TRUST.) J. H. Stockton.

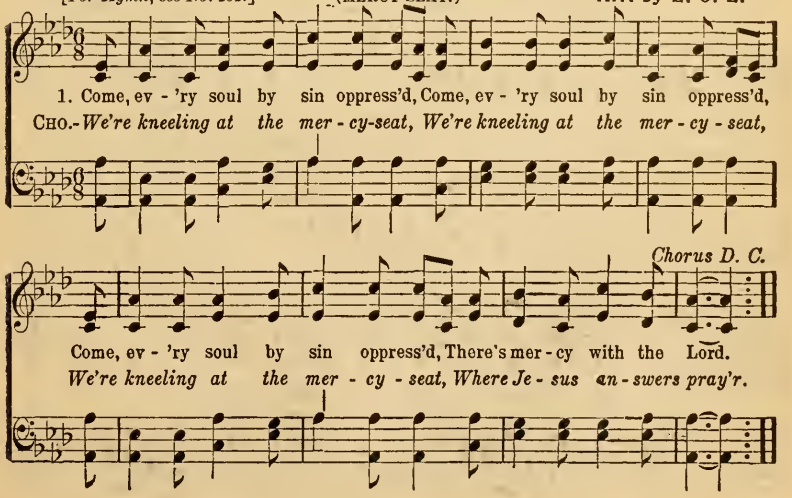


3 Yes, Jesus is the Truth, the Way,
That leads you into rest;
Believe in Him without delay,
And you are fully blest.

4 Come, then, and join this holy band,
And on to glory go,
To dwell in that celestial land,
Where joys immortal flow.

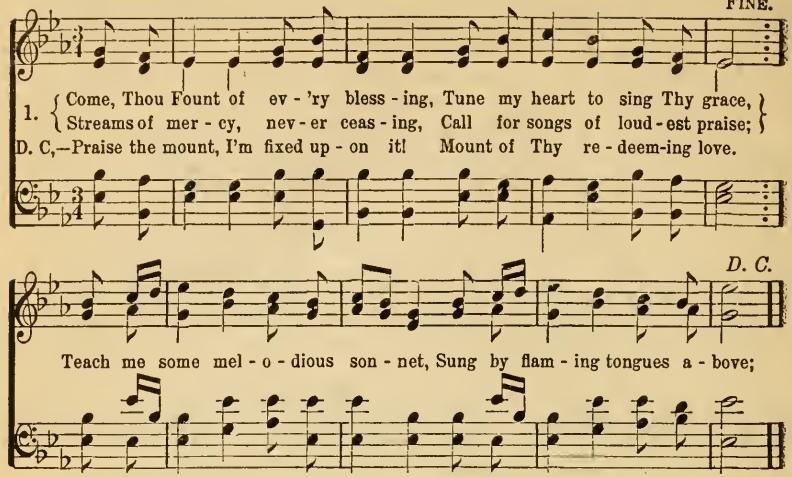
No. 162. At the Mercy-Seat.

[*For Hymn, see No. 161.*] (MERCY-SEAT.) Arr. by E. O. E.



No. 163. Come, Thou Fount.

Geo. Robinson. (NETTLETON.) John Wyeth.



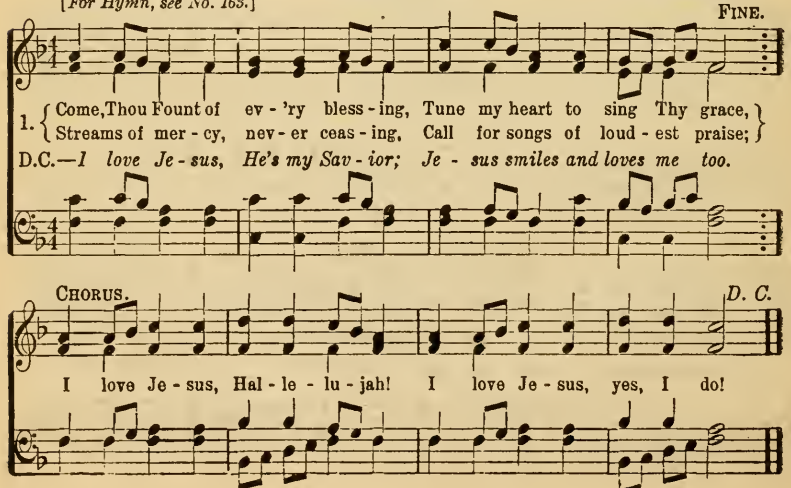
2 Here I'll raise my Ebenezer,
Hither by Thy help I'll come;
And I hope, by Thy good pleasure,
Safely to arrive at home:
Jesus sought me when a stranger,
Wandering from the fold of God;
He, to rescue me from danger,
Interposed His precious blood.

3 Oh, to grace how great a debtor
Daily I'm constrained to be!
Let Thy goodness, like a fetter,
Bind my wandering heart to Thee.
Prone to wander, Lord, I feel it,
Prone to leave the God I love;
Here's my heart, oh, take and seal it,
Seal it for Thy courts above.

No. 164. I Love Jesus, He's My Savior.

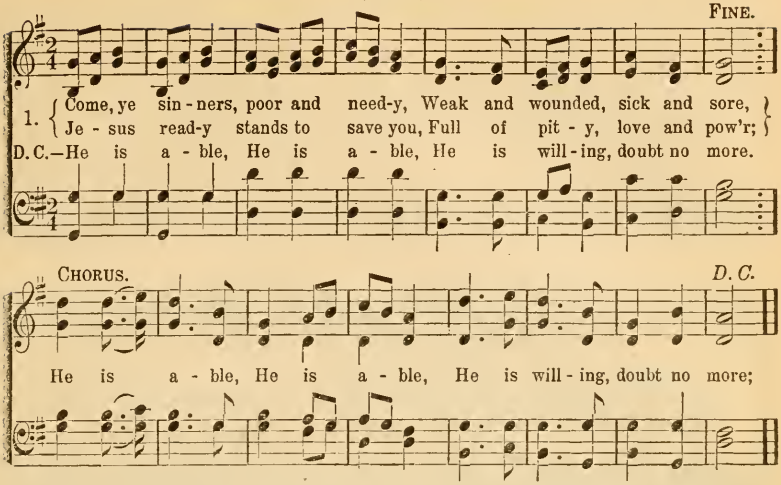
[*For Hymn, see No. 163.*]

(GREENVILLE.) J. J. Rousseau.



No. 165. Turn to the Lord.

(TURN.) E. O. E. Arr.

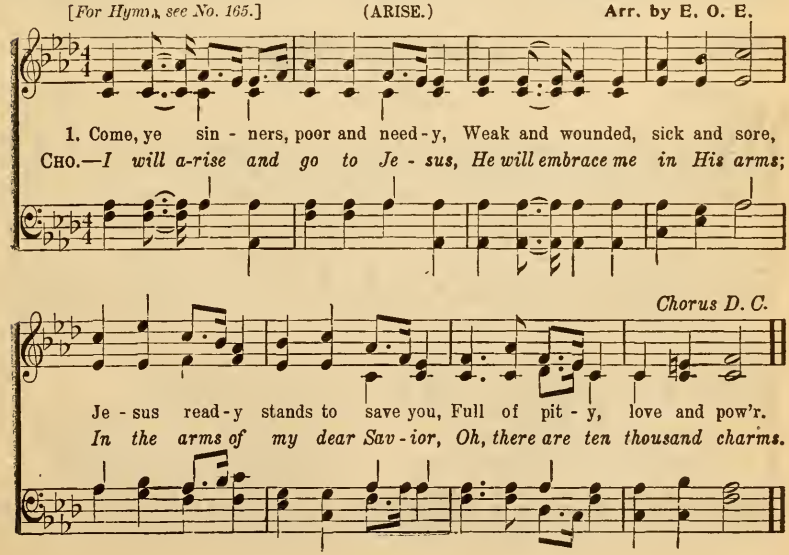


2 Now, ye needy, come and welcome,
God's free bounty glorify;
True belief and true repentance,
Every grace that brings you nigh,
‖: Without money,
Come to Jesus Christ and buy. :‖

3 Let not conscience make you linger,
Nor of fitness fondly dream;
All the fitness He requireth
Is to feel your need of Him:
‖: This He gives you;
'Tis the Spirit's glimmering beam. :‖

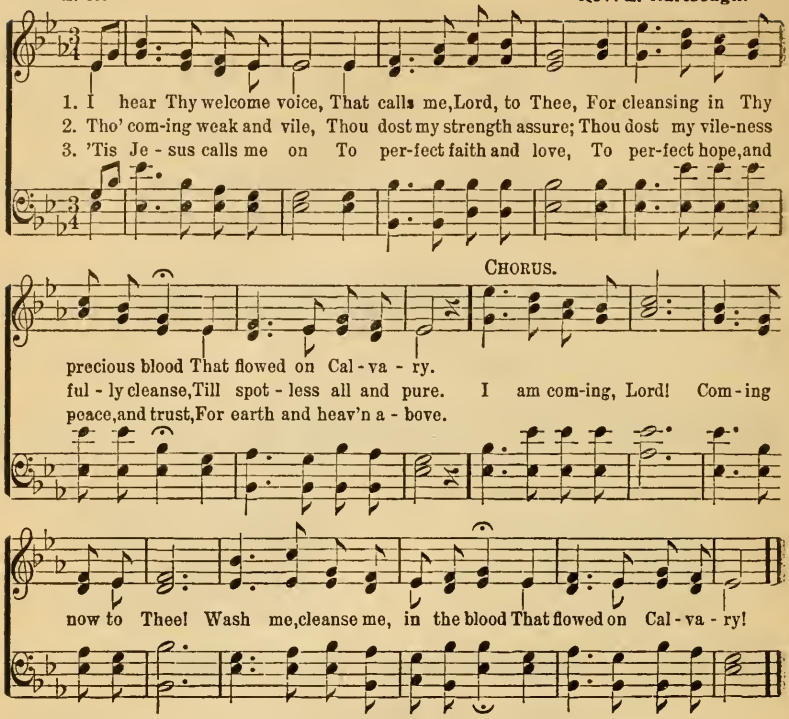
No. 166. I Will Arise and Go to Jesus.

[*For Hymn, see No. 165.*] (ARISE.) Arr. by E. O. E.



No. 167. I Am Coming, Lord.

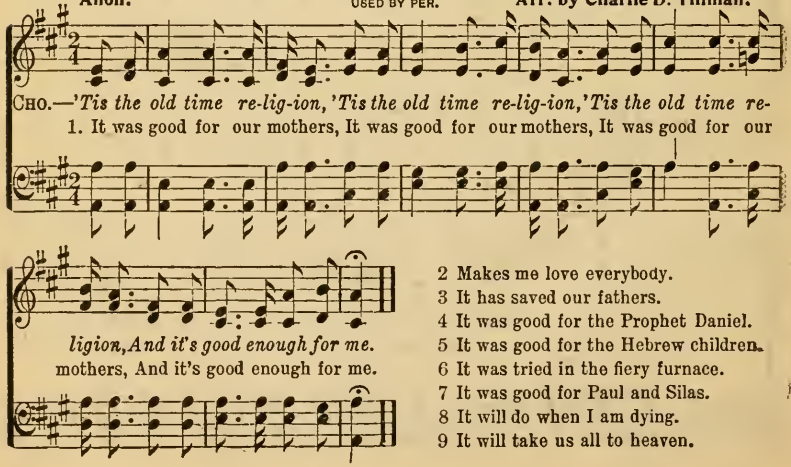
L. H. Rev. L. Hartsough.



No, 168, The Old Time Religion.

COPYRIGHT, 189', BY CHARLIE D. TILLMAN. USED BY PER.

Anon. Arr. by Charlie D. Tillman.



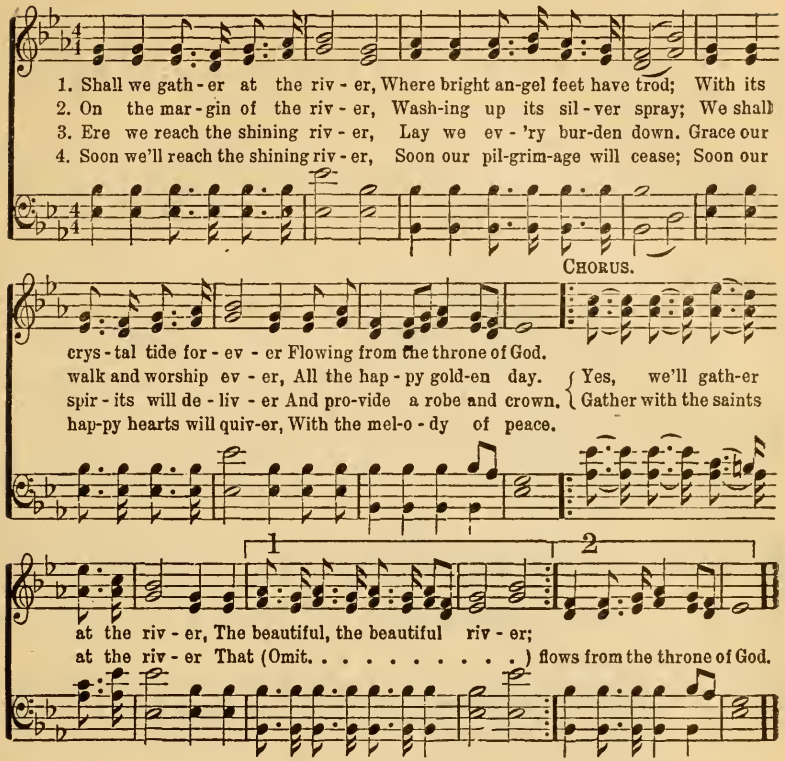
2 Makes me love everybody.
3 It has saved our fathers.
4 It was good for the Prophet Daniel.
5 It was good for the Hebrew children.
6 It was tried in the fiery furnace.
7 It was good for Paul and Silas.
8 It will do when I am dying.
9 It will take us all to heaven.

No. 169. Shall We Gather at the River?

R. L.

COPYRIGHT PROPERTY OF MARY RUNYON LOWRY.
USED BY PER.

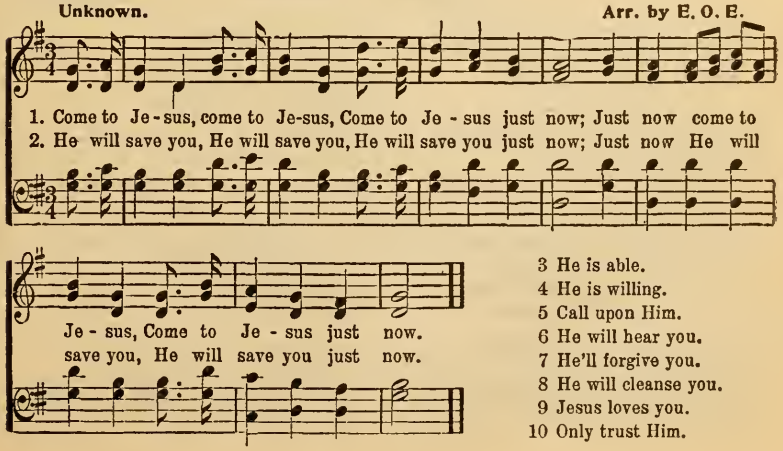
Robert Lowry.



No. 170. Come to Jesus.

Unknown.

Arr. by E. O. E.

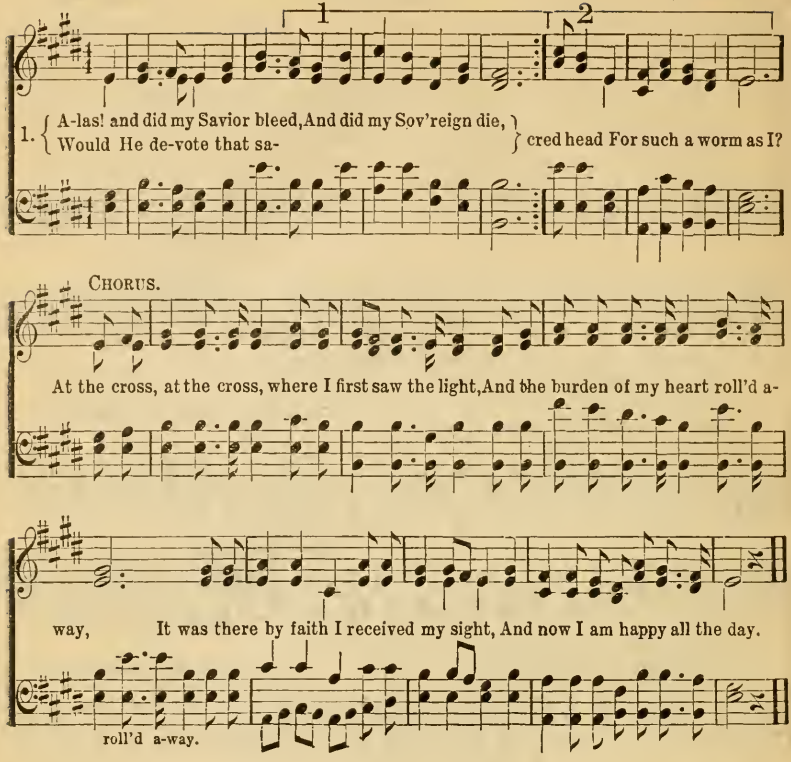


3 He is able.
4 He is willing.
5 Call upon Him.
6 He will hear you.
7 He'll forgive you.
8 He will cleanse you.
9 Jesus loves you.
10 Only trust Him.

No. 171. At the Cross.

COPYRIGHT, 1885, BY R. E. HUDSON.
USED BY PER.

Isaac Watts. R. E. Hudson.



No. 172, There Is a Fountain.

2 Was it for crimes that I have done,
He groaned upon the tree?
Amazing pity! grace unknown!
And love beyond degree!

3 Well might the sun in darkness hide,
And shut his glories in,
When Christ, the mighty Maker, died,
For man, the creature's sin.

4 Thus might I hide my blushing face
While His dear cross appears,
Dissolve my heart in thankfulness,
And melt mine eyes to tears.

5 But drops of grief can ne'er repay
The debt of love I owe;
Here, Lord, I give myself away,—
'Tis all that I can do.

2 The dying thief rejoiced to see
That fountain in his day;
And there have I, as vile as he,
Washed all my sins away.

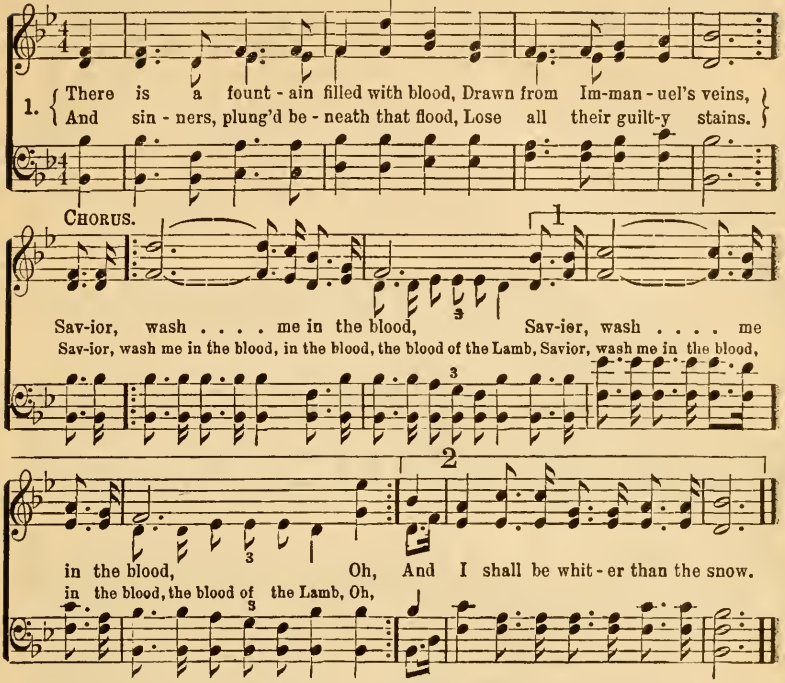
3 Thou dying Lamb, Thy precious blood
Shall never lose its power,
Till all the ransomed church of God
Be saved to sin no more.

4 E'er since by faith I saw the stream
Thy flowing wounds supply,
Redeeming love has been my theme,
And shall be till I die.

5 Then in a nobler, sweeter song,
I'll sing Thy power to save,
When this poor lisping, stammering tongue
Lies silent in the grave.

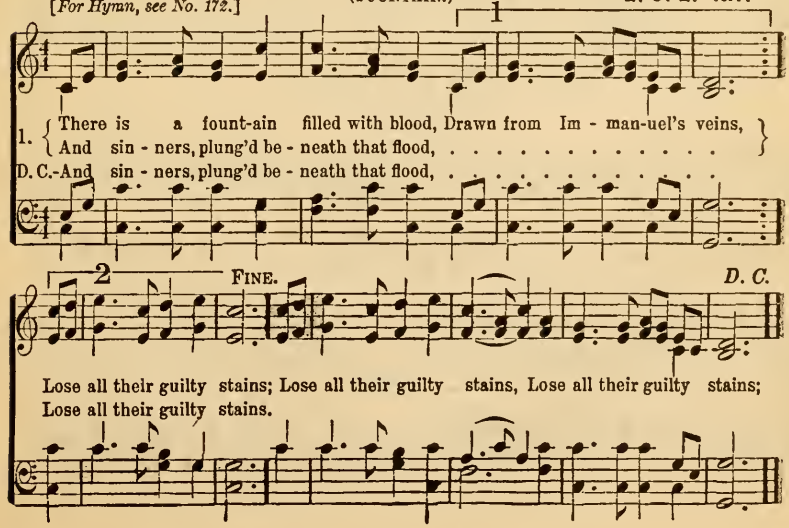
No. 173. Wash Me in the Blood.

[*For Hymn, see No. 172.*] COPYRIGHT, 1887 BY E. O. EXCELL. E. O. Excell.



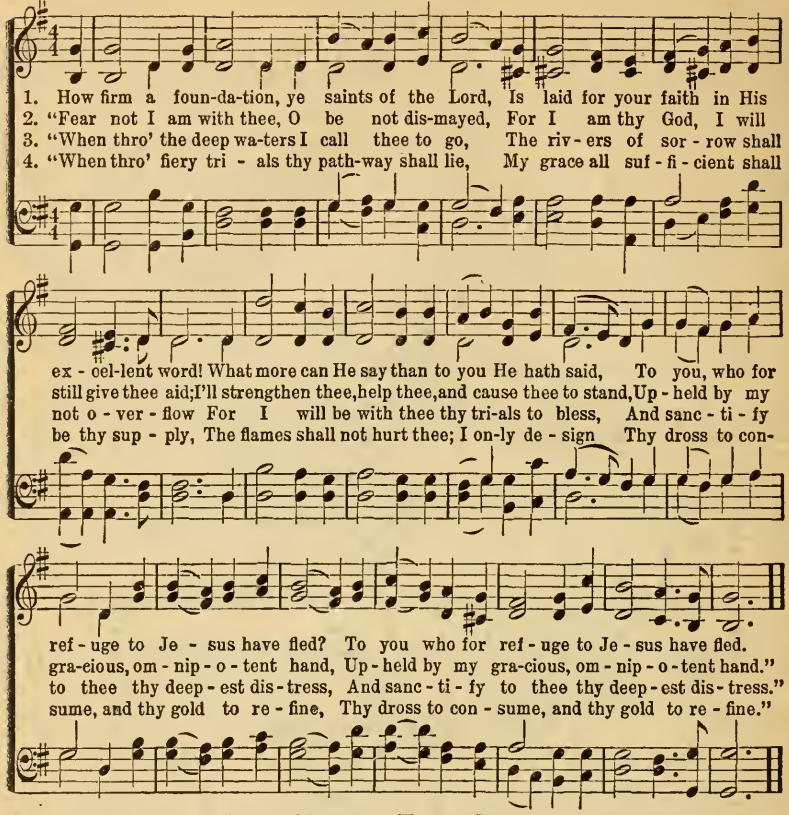
No. 174. There is a Fountain.

[*For Hymn, see No. 172.*] (FOUNTAIN.) E. O. E. Arr.



No. 175. How Firm a Foundation.

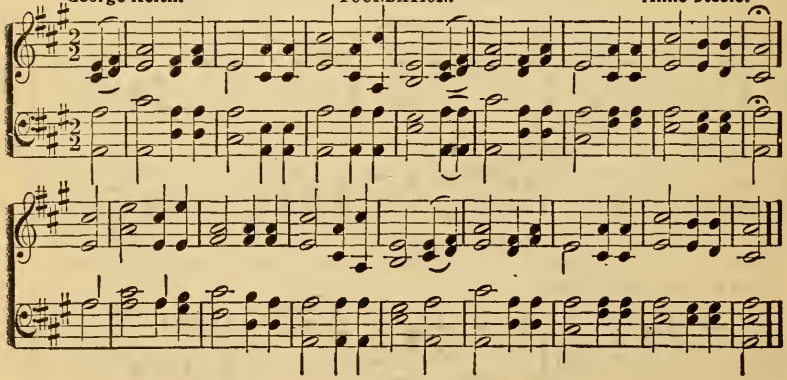
George Keith. PORTUGUESE HYMN. Unknown.



No. 176. How Firm a Foundation.

[*For Hymn see No. 175*]

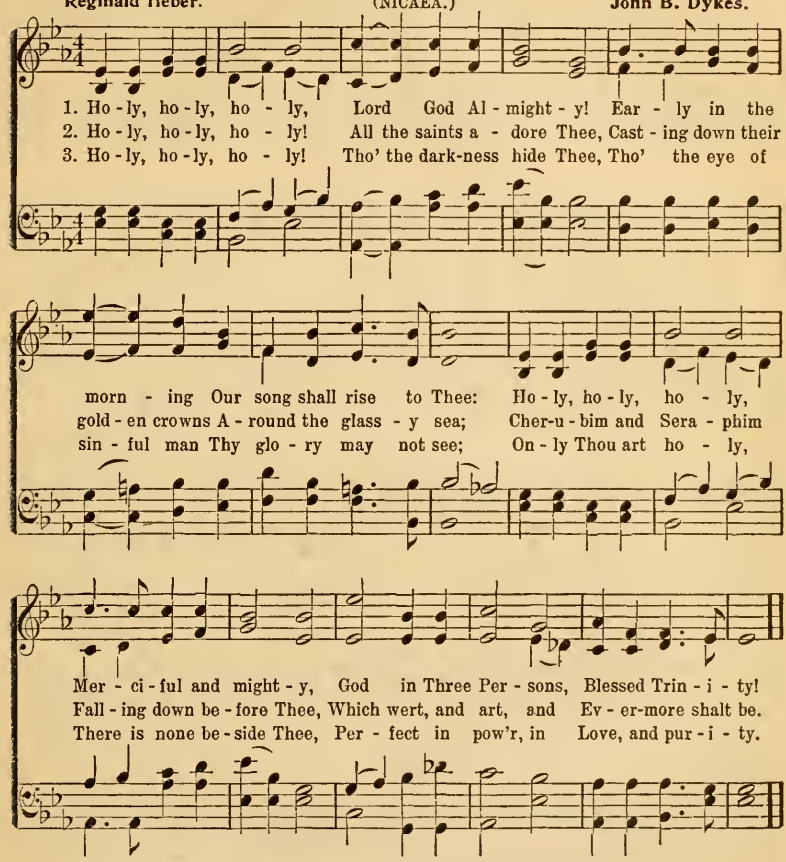
George Keith. FOUNDATION. Anne Steele.



RESPONSIVE READINGS.

No. 177. Holy, Holy, Holy.

Reginald Heber. (NICAEA.) John B. Dykes.



No. 178. Holy, Holy, Holy.

LEADER.—Holy, holy, holy, is the Lord of hosts; the whole earth is full of His glory.

SING.—Holy, holy, holy! Lord God, etc.

LEADER.—For Thou art not a God that hath pleasure in wickedness; neither shall evil dwell with Thee.

RESPONSE.—But Thou art holy, O Thou that inhabitest the praises of Israel.

SING.—Holy, holy, holy! All the saints, etc.

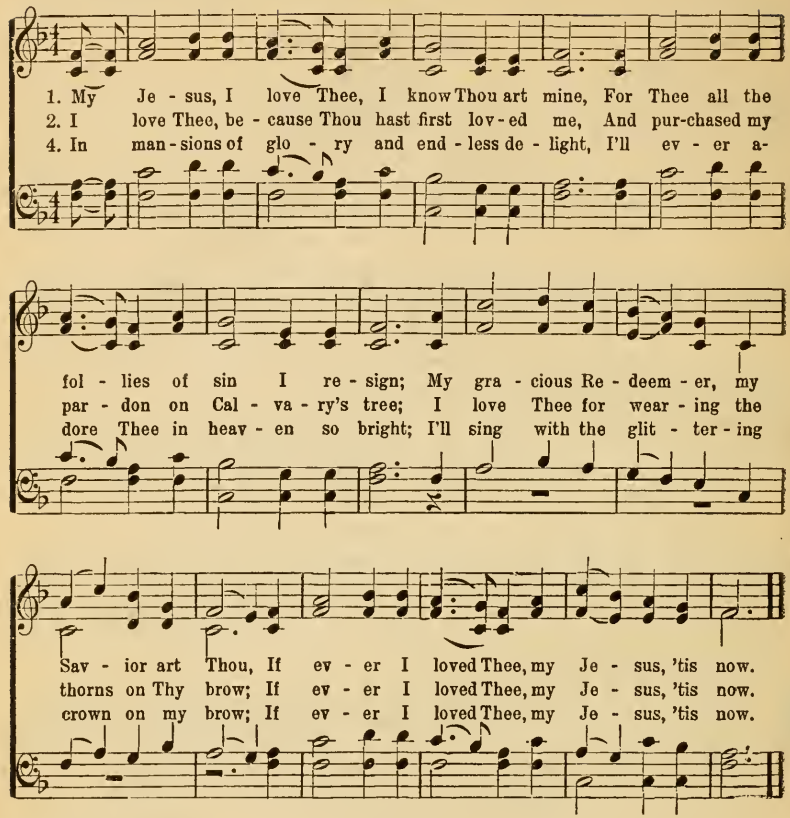
LEADER.—Exalt ye the Lord our God and worship at His footstool; for He is holy.

RESPONSE.—And the four beasts had each of them six wings about him, and they were full of eyes within, and they rest not day and night saying, Holy, holy, holy! Lord God Almighty, which was, and is, and is to come!

SING.—Holy, holy, holy! Tho' the, etc.

No. 179. My Jesus, I Love Thee.

London Hymn Book. (GORDON.) A. J. Gordon.



No. 180. Love.

LEADER.—For all have sinned, and come short of the glory of God.

RESPONSE.—But God commendeth His love toward us, in that while we were yet sinners, Christ died for us.

LEADER.—And He is the propitiation for our sins; and not for ours only, but also for the sins of the whole world.

RESPONSE.—Behold, what manner of love the Father hath bestowed upon us, that we should be called the sons of God.

SING.—My Jesus, I love Thee, etc.

LEADER.—For God so loved the world, that He gave His only begotten Son, that whosoever believeth in Him should not perish, but have everlasting life.

RESPONSE.—Greater love hath no man than this, that a man lay down his life for his friends.

LEADER.—We love Him because He first loved us.

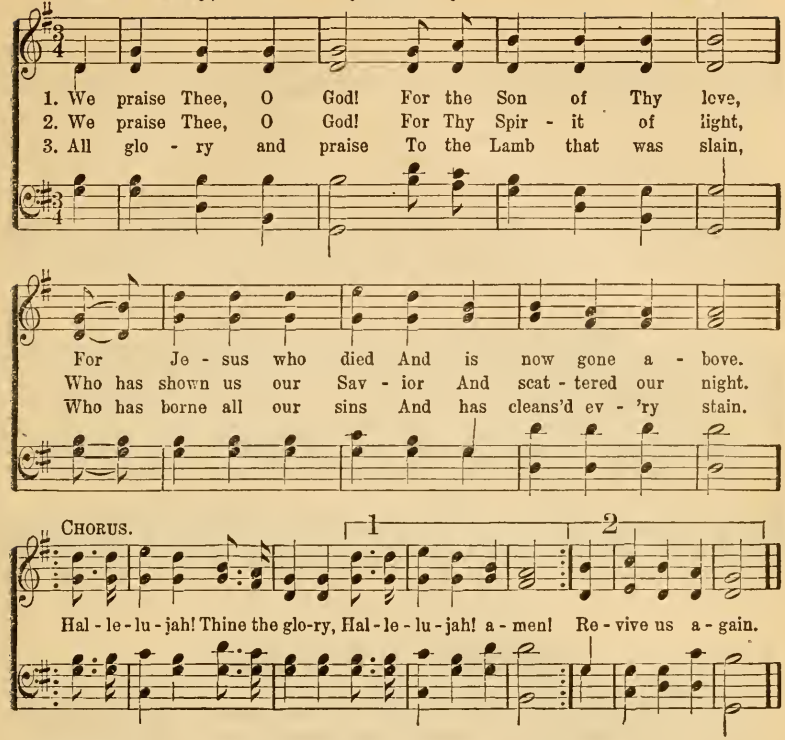
SING.—I love Thee, because, etc.

LEADER.—Hereby perceive we the love of God, because He laid down His life for us; and we ought to lay down our lives for the brethren.

SING.—In mansions of glory, etc.

No. 181. Revive Us Again.

Wm. P. Mackay, [REVIVE US.] J. J. Husband.



No. 182. God So Loved the World.

LEADER.—For God so loved the world, that He gave His only begotten Son, that whosoever believeth in Him should not perish, but have everlasting life.

RESPONSE.—In this was manifested the love of God toward us, because that God sent His only begotten Son into the world, that we might live through Him.

LEADER.—Beloved, if God so loved us, we ought also to love one another.

SING.—We praise Thee, etc.

LEADER.—But the Comforter, which is the Holy Ghost, whom the Father will send in my name, He shall teach you all things and bring all things to your remembrance, whatsoever I have said unto you.

RESPONSE.—When He, the Spirit of Truth, is come, He will guide you into all truth; for He shall not speak of Himself; but whatsoever He shall hear, that shall He speak: and He will show you things to come.

LEADER.—He shall glorify me; for He shall receive of mine, and shall show it unto you.

SING.—We praise Thee, etc.

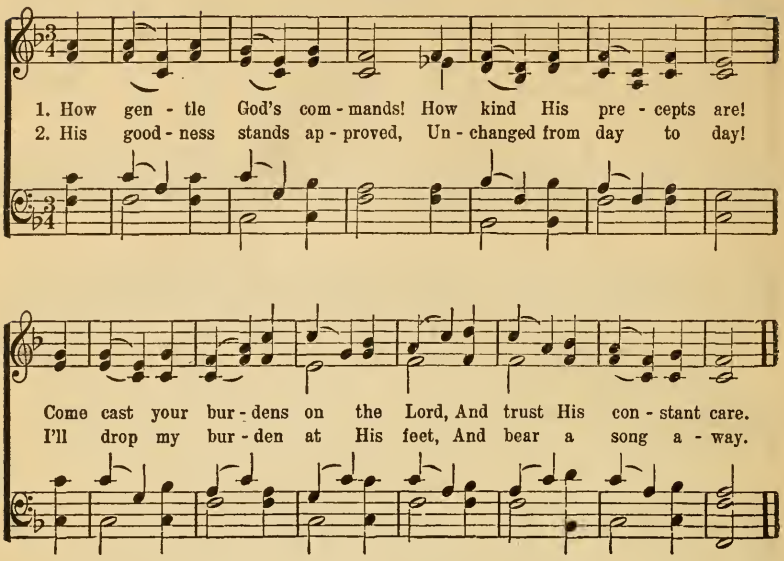
LEADER.—And I beheld, and I heard the voice of many angels round about the throne, and the living creatures and the elders; and the number of them was ten-thousand times ten-thousand, and thousands of thousands.

REPONSE.—Saying with a loud voice, Worthy is the Lamb that was slain to receive power, and riches, and wisdom, and strength, and honor, and glory, and blessing.

SING.—All glory, etc.

No. 183. How Gentle God's Commands.

(DENNIS,) Geo. Naegeli,



No. 184. Remember Thy Creator.

LEADER.—Remember now thy Creator in the days of thy youth. Serve Him with gladness, and magnify His name forever.

RESPONSE.—What shall I render unto the Lord for all His benefits toward me! I will take the cup of salvation and call upon the name of the Lord.

LEADER.—Give us, O Lord, the wisdom from above, which is first pure, then peaceable, gentle, easy to be entreated, full of mercy and good fruits, without partiality, and without hypocrisy.

RESPONSE.—Whence then cometh wisdom? and where is the place of understanding?

LEADER.—Behold, the fear of the Lord, that is wisdom, and to depart from evil is understanding.

RESPONSE.—Happy is the man that findeth wisdom, and the man that getteth understanding.

LEADER.—The merchandise of it is better than the merchandise of silver, and the gain thereof than fine gold.

RESPONSE.—She is more precious than rubies.

LEADER.—And all things thou canst desire are not to be compared unto her.

RESPONSE.—Length of days is in her right hand; and in her left hand riches and honor.

LEADER.—Her ways are ways of pleasantness, and all her paths are peace.

RESPONSE.—She is a tree of life to them that lay hold upon her; and happy is every one that retaineth her.

LEADER.—And beside this, giving all diligence, add to your knowledge temperance.

RESPONSE.—And to temperance, patience.

LEADER.—And to patience, godliness.

RESPONSE.—And to godliness, brotherly kindness.

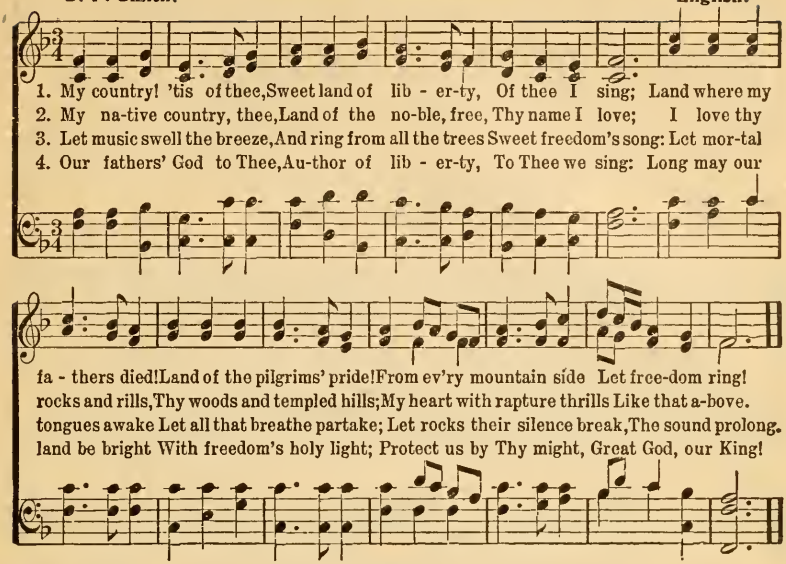
LEADER.—And to brotherly kindness, charity.

SING.—How gentle God's commands.

No. 185. America.

(The National Song of America.)

S. F. Smith. English.



No. 186. God Save the King.

(The National Song of Great Britain.)

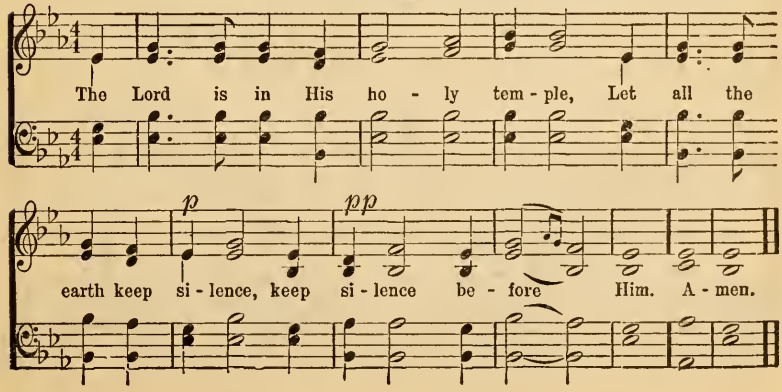
1
God save our gracious King,
Long live our noble King,
God save the King;
Send him victorious,
Happy and glorious,
Long to reign over us,
God save the King.

2
Thro' every changing scene,
O Lord, preserve our King,
Long may he reign;
His heart inspire, and move
With wisdom from above,
And in a nation's love
His throne maintain.

3
Thy choicest gifts in store
On him be pleased to pour,
Long may he reign;
May he defend our laws,
And ever give us cause
To sing with heart and voice,
God save the King.

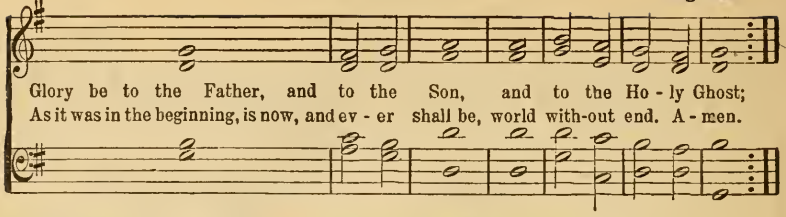
No. 187. His Holy Temple.

(*To be sung before prayer.*) E. O. E.



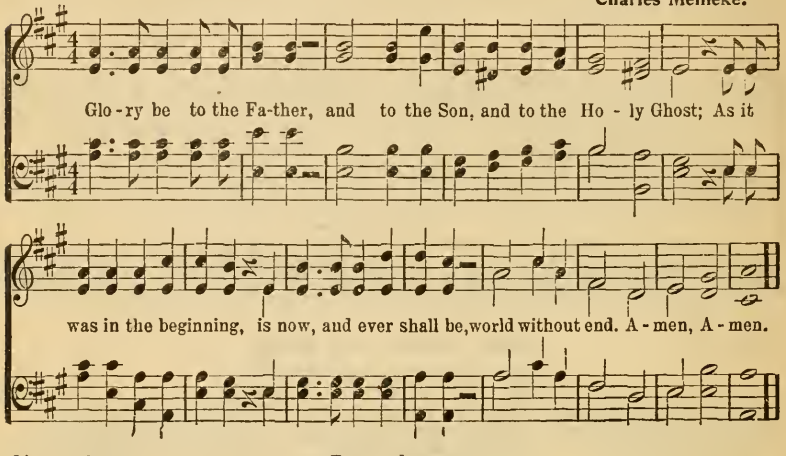
No. 188. Gloria Patri. No. 1.

Gregorian.



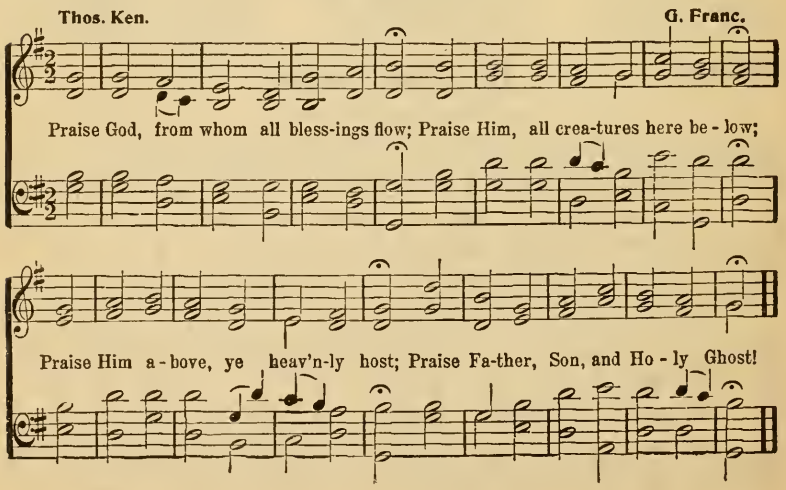
No. 189. Gloria Patri, No. 2.

Charles Meineke.



No. 190. Doxology.

Thos. Ken. G. Franc.

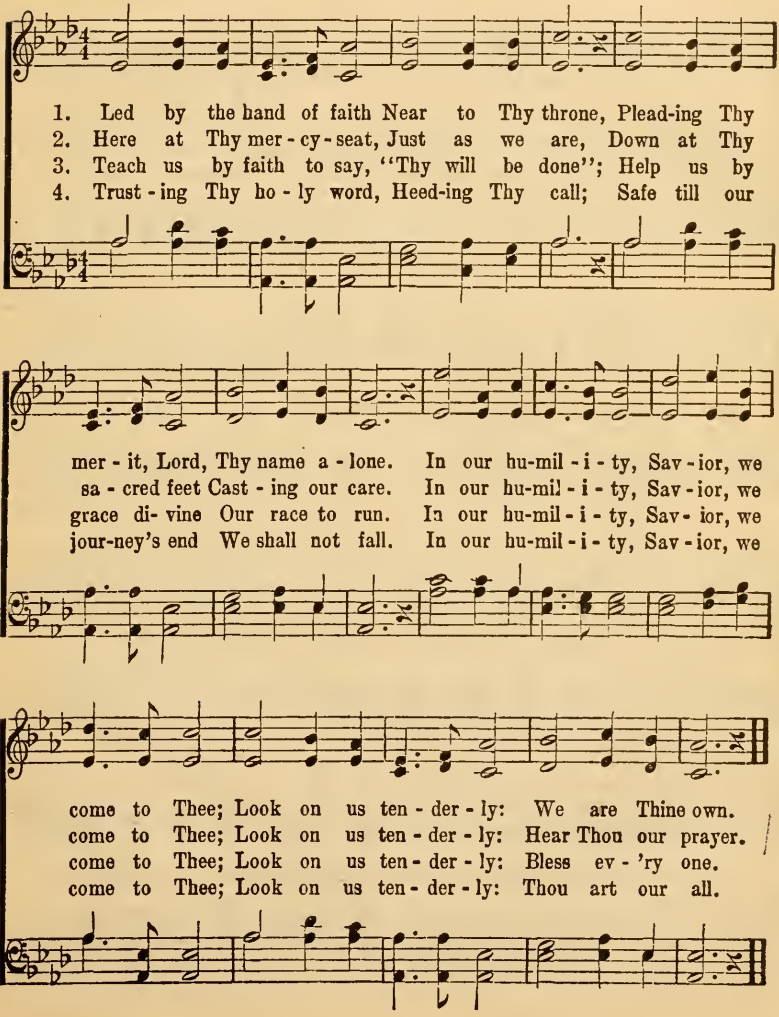


WINONA HYMNS

SUPPLEMENT.

No. 191 Led by the Hand of Faith.

Rachel Rivers. COPYRIGHT, 1900, BY LIZZIE E. SWENEY.
E. O. EXCELL OWNER. Jno. R. Sweney.

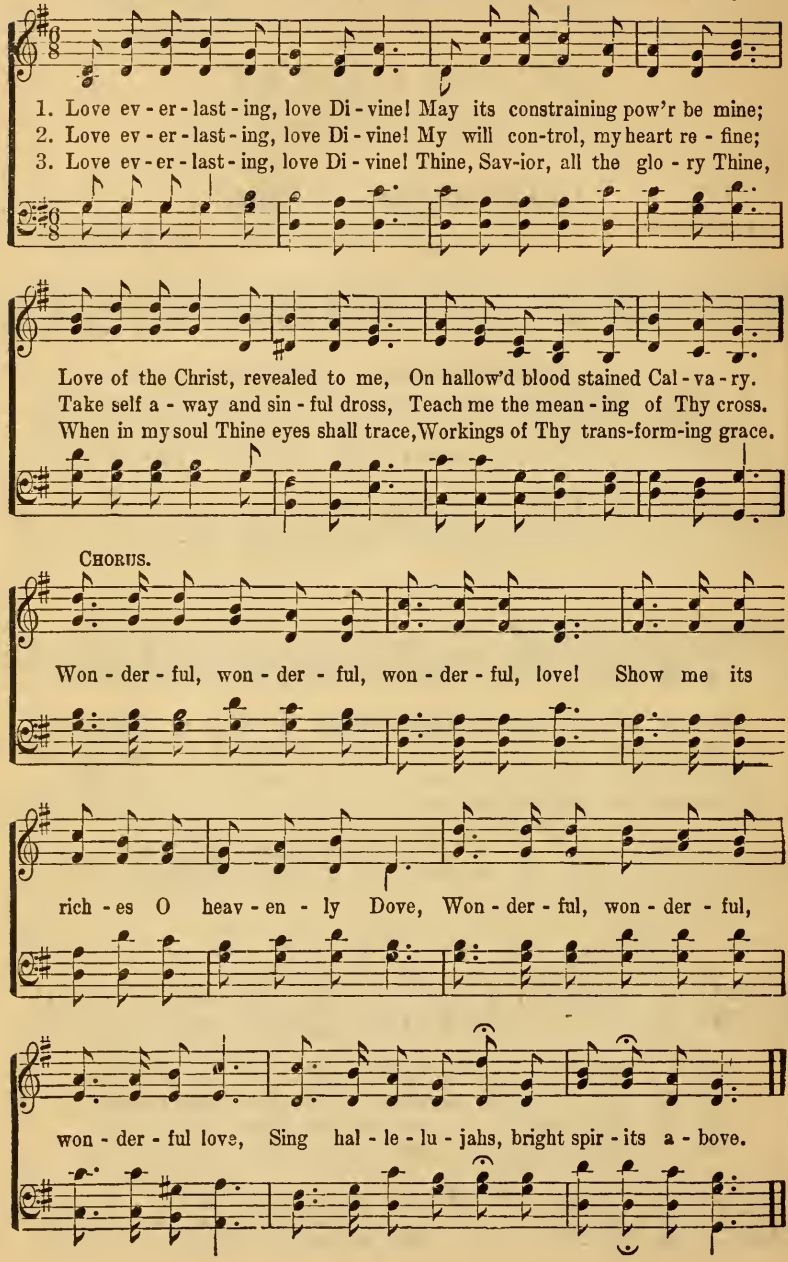


No. 192. Wonderful Love.

E. E. Hewitt.

COPYRIGHT, 1907, BY E. O. EXCELL.
WORDS AND MUSIC.

Jno. R. Sweney.



No. 193. A Sinner Made Whole.

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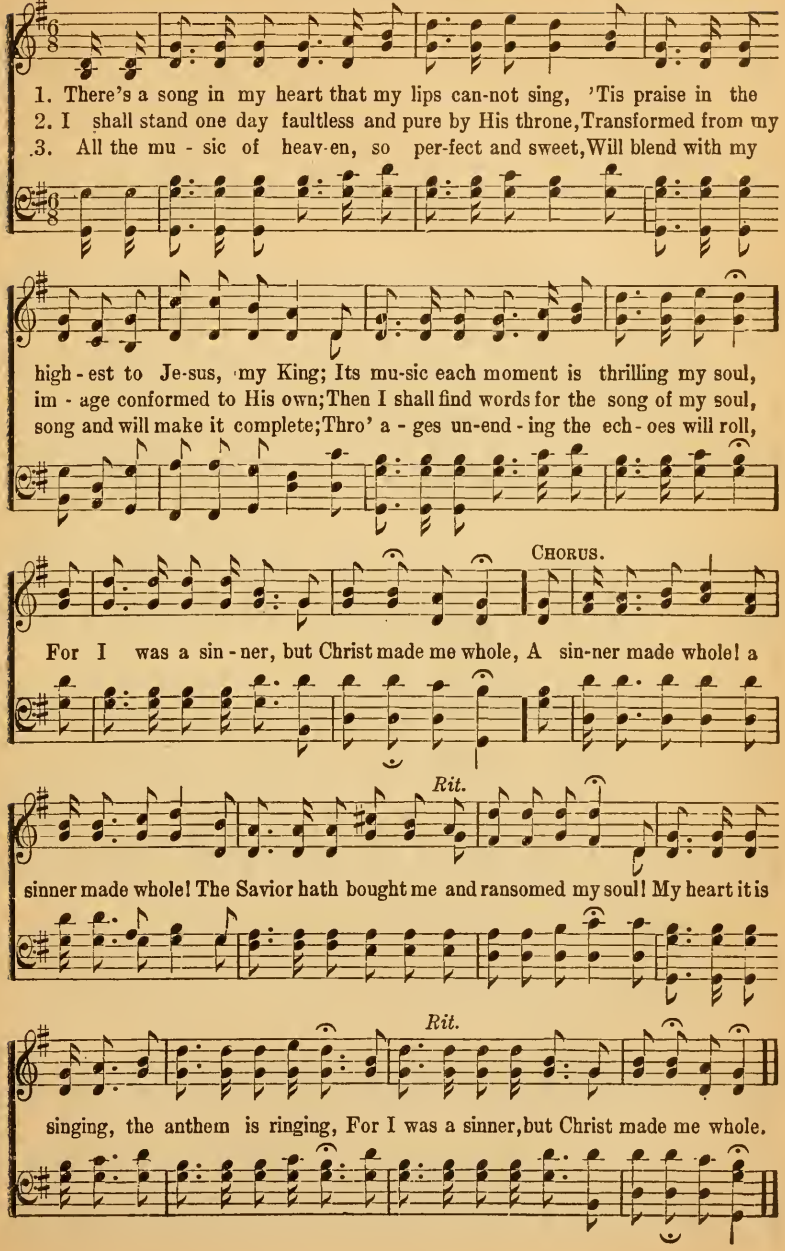
COPYRIGHT, 1907, BY E. O. EXCELL

W. M. Lighthall. Chas. H. Gabriel.



No. 194. Jesus is With Me.

COPYRIGHT, 1900, BY LIZZIE E. SWENEY.
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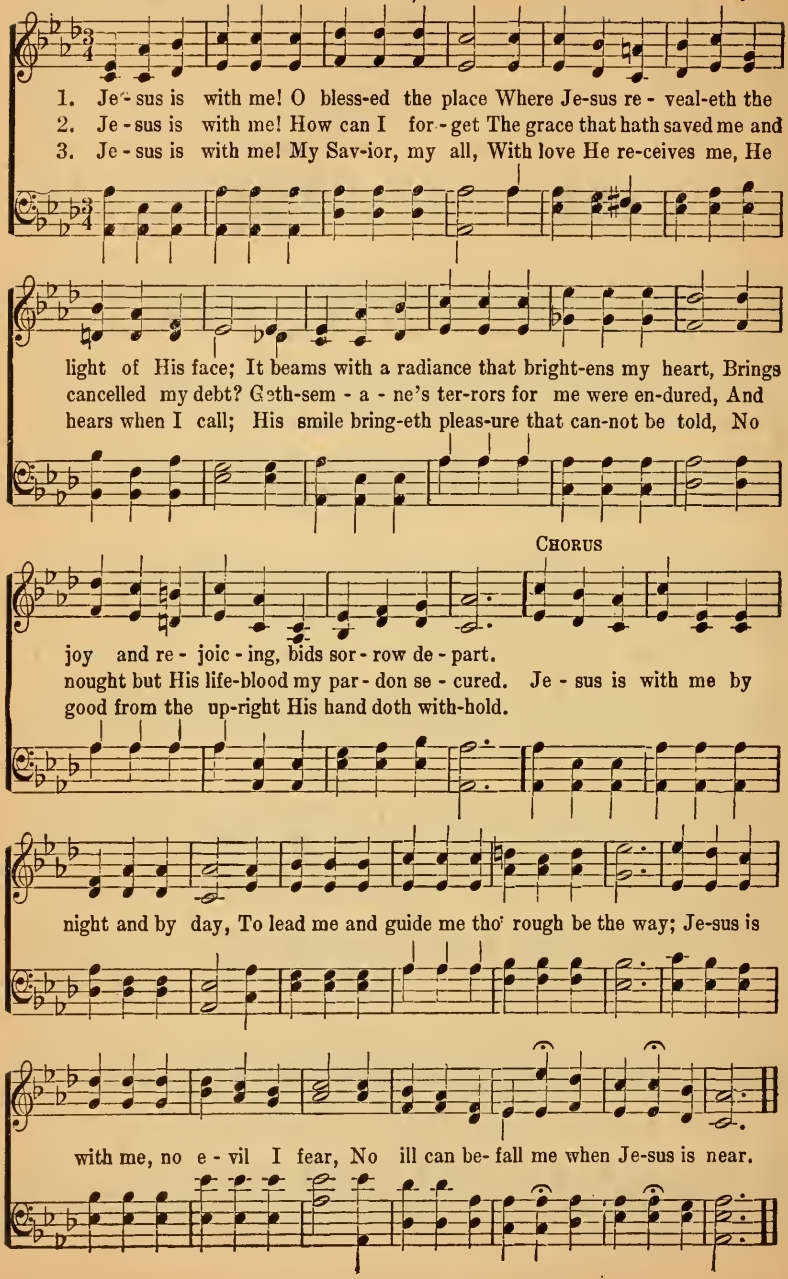
Wm. Stevenson. Jno. R. Sweney.



No. 195. The Way of the Cross Leads Home.

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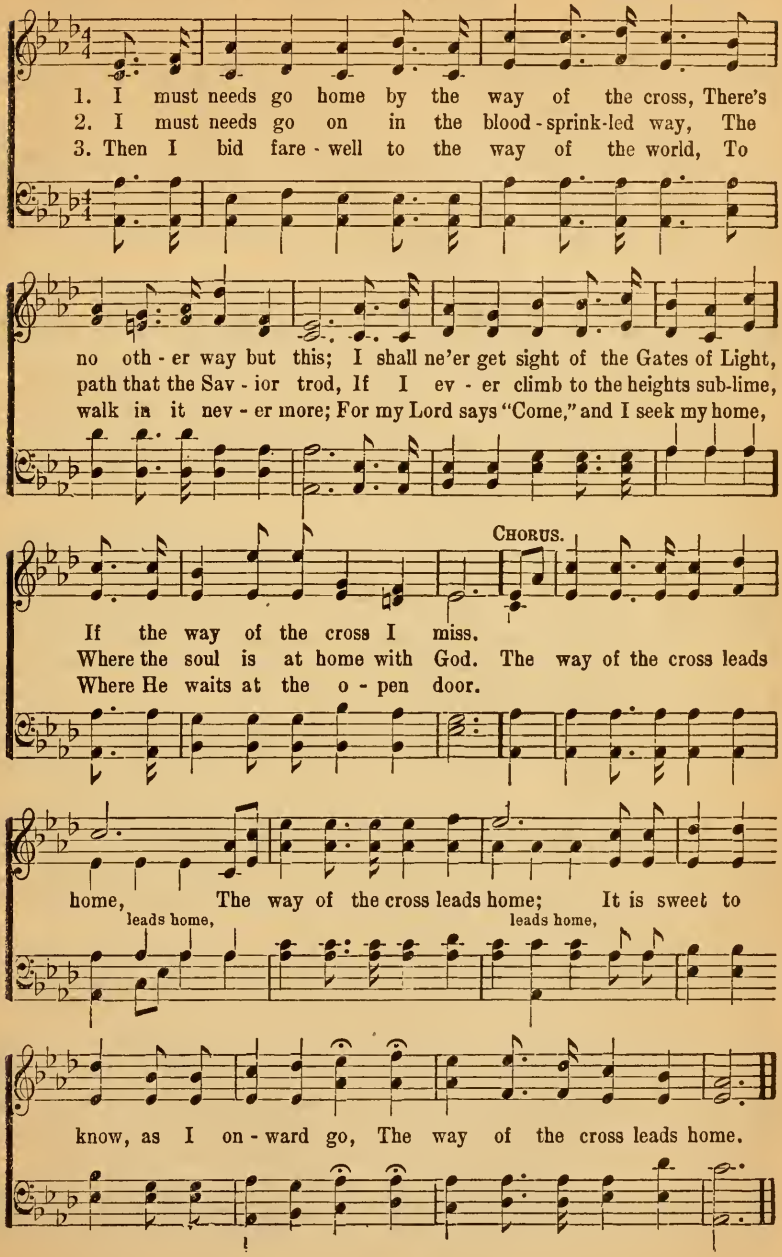
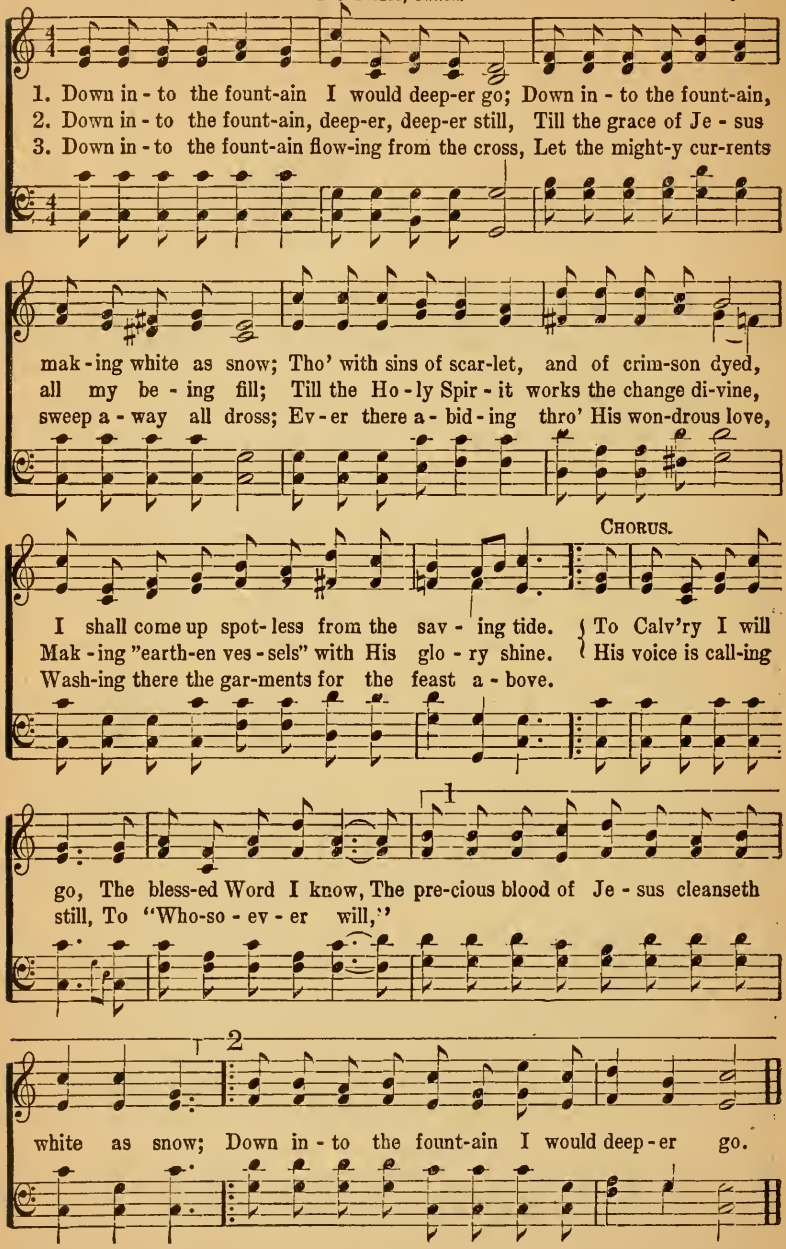
Jessie Brown Pounds. Chas. H. Gabriel.



No. 196. To Calv'ry I will Go.

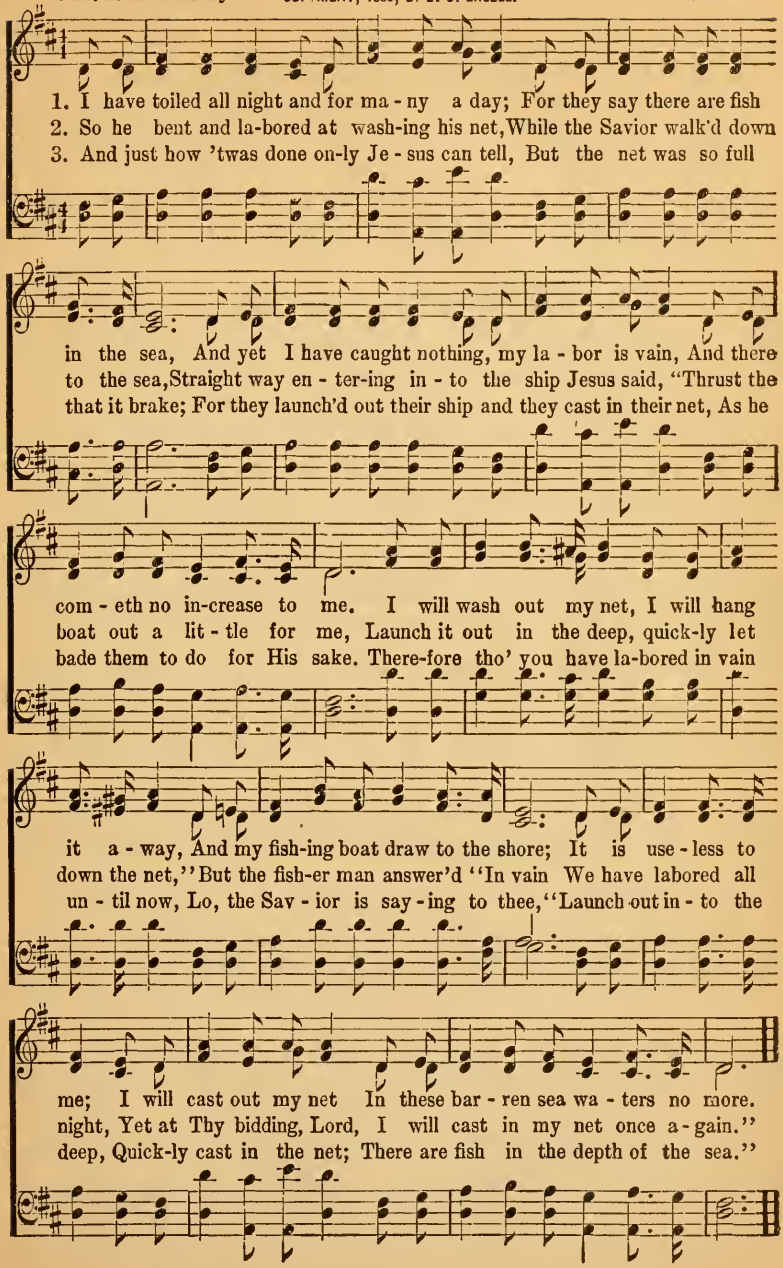
COPYRIGHT, 1900 BY LIZZIE E. SWENEY.
E. O EXCELL, OWNER.

E. E. Hewitt. Jno. R. Sweney.



No. 197. Just for His Sake.

Mrs. S. M. I. Henry. COPYRIGHT, 1889, BY E. O. EXCELL. M. H. Evans.



No. 198 O What a Change!

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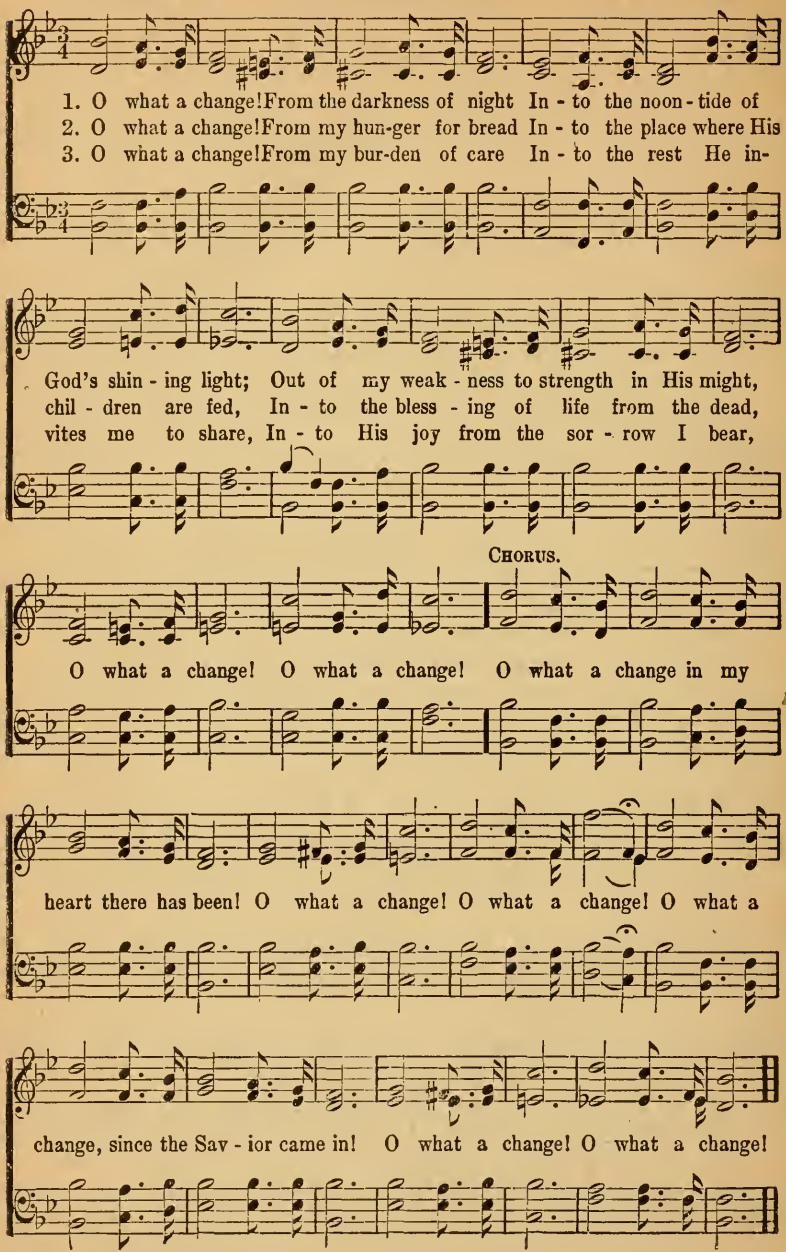
COPYRIGHT, 1907, BY E. O. EXCELL.

Mrs. C. D. Martin. Chas. H. Gabriel.



No. 199. Trusting in His Power Divine.

COPYRIGHT, 1907, BY E. O. EXCELL, WORDS AND MUSIC.

Kate Ulmer — Byron Burditt.

1. Where our captain leads us we will fol - low on, Lift-ing high His ban - ner
2. In the name of Je - sus for-ward we will go, Fear-less - ly ad-vanc - ing
3. Look - ing nev - er backward, call-ing no re - treat; All the way tri-umph-ant
4. When the conflicts o - ver and our crowns are won, Thro' e-ter - nal a - ges

with a shout and song, Vic - t'ry is our watchword all the way a - long,
'gainst the might-y foe, E - vils strongest for - tress we may o - ver - throw,
know - ing no de - feat, Faith can claim the vic - t'ry ere the foe we meet,
far be - yond the sun, We shall sing the won-ders He thro' us has done;

f. FINE. CHORUS.

Trust - ing, ev - er trust - ing in His pow'r di - vine. On - ward,
On - ward. proud-ly

D. S.–*Trust-ing, ev - er trust-ing in His pow'r di - vine.*

for-ward, ban - ners wav-ing high, On - ward, for - ward
for - ward, ban-ners wav - ing high, On - ward, glad - ly for - ward, vic - to-

D. S.

vic - to - ry our cry, On-ward, brave-ly for-ward, help is ev - er nigh;
ry our cry,

No. 200. He is So Precious to Me.

COPYRIGHT, 1902, BY CHAS. H. GABRIEL.
COPYRIGHT, 1907, BY E. O. EXCELL

C. H. G. Chas. H. Gabriel.

1. So pre-cious is Je - sus, my Sav-ior, my king, His praise all the day long
2. He stood at my heart's door 'mid sunshine and rain, And pa-tient-ly wait-ed
3. I stand on the mountain of bless-ing at last, No cloud in the heavens
4. I praise Him because He ap-point-ed a place Where, some day, thro' faith in

with rap-ture I sing; To Him in my weak-ness for strength I can cling,
an en - trance to gain; What shame that so long He en-treat-ed in vain,
a shad-ow to cast; His smile is up - on me, the val - ley is past,
His won-der-ful grace, I know I shall see Him—shall look on His face,

CHORUS.

For He is so pre-cious to me. For He is so pre-cious to

pre - cious to me, so pre - cious to me,
me,..... For He is so pre-cious to me,..... 'Tis heaven be-

low My Re-deem-er to know, For He is so pre-cious to me.....

No. 201. Coming to Thee.

COPYRIGHT, 1900, BY LIZZIE E. SWENEY.
E. O. EXCELL, OWNER.

E. E. Hewitt. Jno. R. Sweney.

1. Too long have I wandered, too long roamed afar, Un-heed-ing the beams of
2. Thy sweet in - vi - ta - tion is cheer-ing my soul, Like mu-sic from heav-en
3. I need the full cleansing of Cal - va - ry's tide, The robe, fair and spotless,
4. Oh, make me so steadfast, so true and sin-cere, I'll fol-low Thee whol-ly,

the bright Morning Star; But still its fair beau-ty is shin-ing for me, So
the soft ech-oes roll; Thy cross is my ref-uge, Thy prom-ise my plea, For
Thy grace will pro-vide; Thy rich-es are bound-less, Thy mer-cy is free, So
dis - miss-ing all fear; My strength and sal-va-tion, my vic-to - ry be, For

CHORUS.

now I am com-ing, dear Sav - ior, to Thee. Com - - - ing to
Com-ing to Thee, I am

Thee, . . . Com - - ing to Thee; . . . . Whilst
com-ing to Thee, Com-ing to Thee, I am com-ing to Thee, Whilst Thou art

Thou art call - - ing me, I'm com-ing my Sav-ior, to Thee.
call-ing, art call - ing for me,

No. 202. Fill Me with Thy Love.

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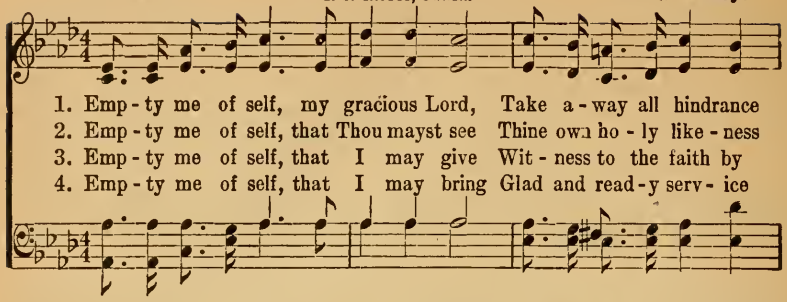
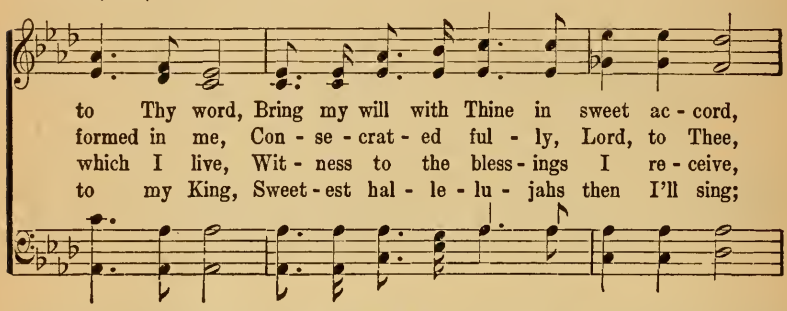
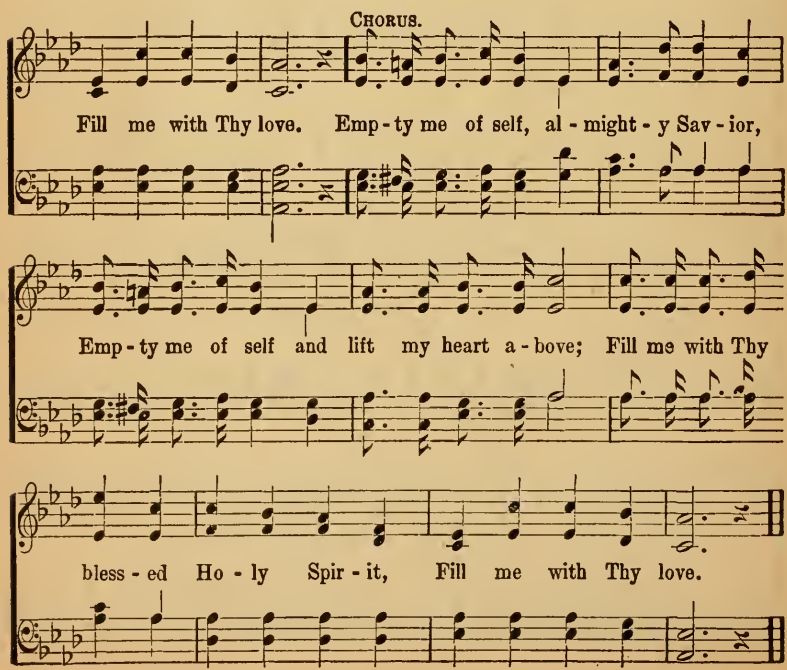
E. E. Hewitt. Jno. R. Sweney.







No. 203. Victory in Jesus.

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E. O. EXCELL, OWNER.

E. E. Hewitt. Jno. R. Sweney.

1. Sol-diers of King Je-sus, raise the shout a-gain, Vic-to-ry in Je-sus,
2. O'er the pow'rs of darkness, o'er the hosts of sin, Vic-to-ry in Je-sus,
3. Send the hap-py watchword all a-long the line, Vic-to-ry in Je-sus,
4. For his church and kingdom, for each trusting soul, Vic-to-ry in Je-sus,

vic-to-ry! Marching to the mu-sic of the glad re-frain, Vic-to-ry in
vic-to-ry! Trusting, watching, praying, we shall sure-ly win, Vic-to-ry in
vic-to-ry! Let all er-ror per-ish, lives the truth di-vine, Vic-to-ry in
vic-to-ry! From the courts of heaven joy-ful pæ-ans roll, Vic-to-ry in

CHORUS.

Je-sus ev-er-more. Vic-to-ry, vic-to-ry, vic-to-ry in Je-sus!

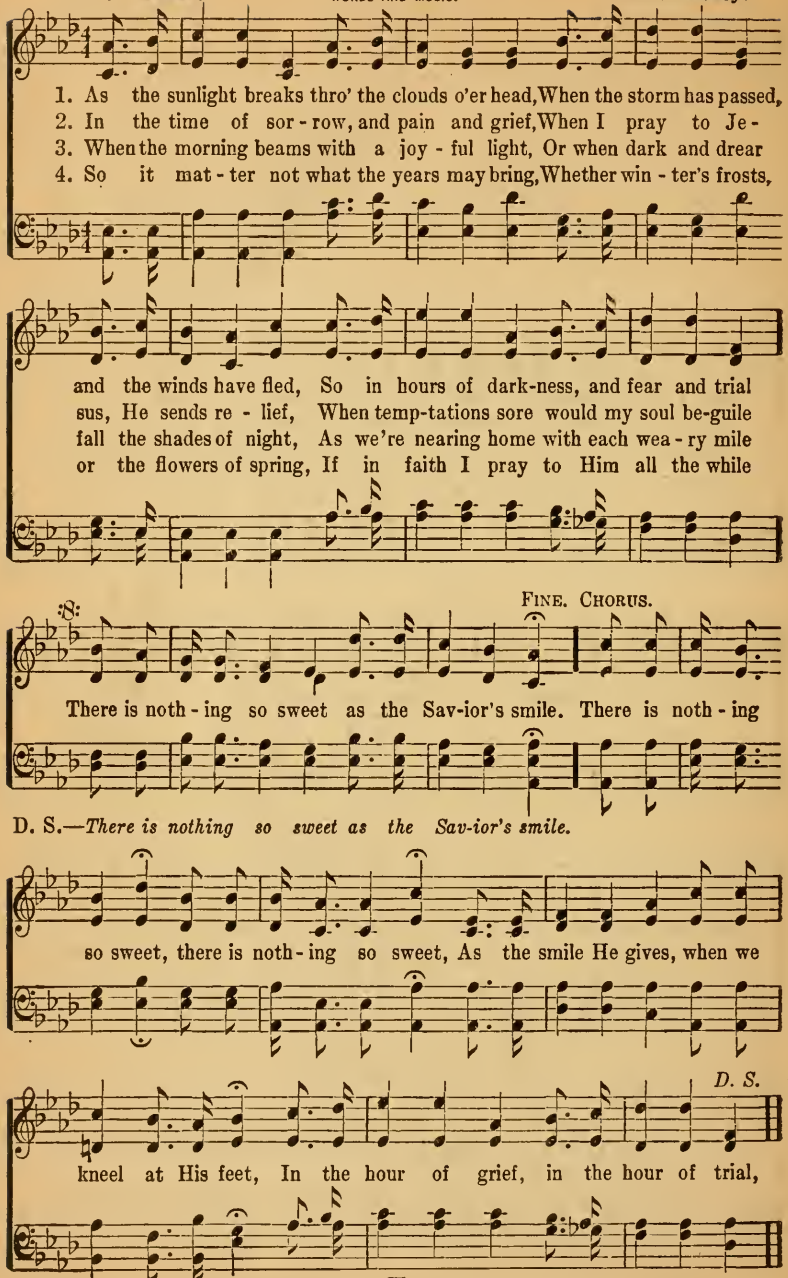
Sing His o-ver-com-ing blood, sing the grace that frees us; Ring it out more

bold-ly, Song of faith and cheer, Till the whole wide world shall hear.

No. 204. The Savior's Smile.

COPYRIGHT, 1907, BY E. O. EXCELL.

Rev. J. Oatman, Jr. WORDS AND MUSIC. Jno. R. Sweney.



No. 205. I've Been to the Fountain.

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E. O. EXCELL, OWNER.

Fanny J. Crosby. Jno. R. Sweney

1. I've been to the fountain of bless-ing so free, Glo-ry to Je-sus my
2. I knelt at the fountain of bless-ing to-night, Glo-ry to Je-sus my
3. I love at the fountain of bless-ing to stay, Glo-ry to Je-sus my
4. No place like the fountain of bless-ing to me, Glo-ry to Je-sus my

Sav-ior; And oh, I am hap-py as mor-tal can be, Glo-ry to
Sav-ior; I laved in its wa-ters so hal-lowed and bright, Glo-ry to
Sav-ior; And lose in its mur-murs the cares of the day, Glo-ry to
Sav-ior; For there in a vis-ion my home I can see, Glo-ry to

D. S.—*rapture she sings, Glo-ry to*

FINE. CHORUS.

Je-sus my Sav-ior. My heart, o-ver-flow-ing, with mel-o-dy rings, My

Je-sus my Sav-ior.

D. S.

soul is re-joic-ing and spreading her wings, And now in the ful-ness of

No. 206. I Hope to Meet You There Some Day.

Rev. J. Oatman, Jr.

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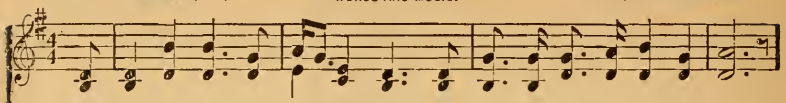
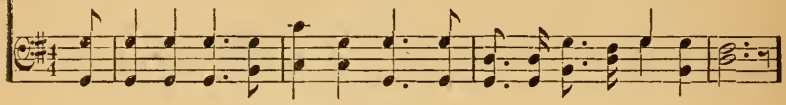
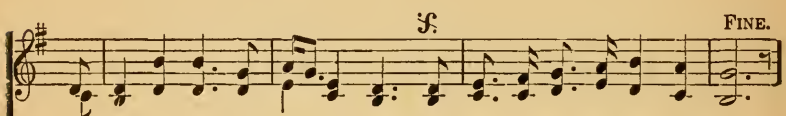
WORDS AND MUSIC.

R. D. Burleson.



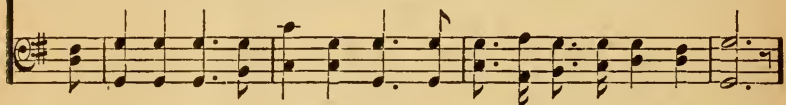
1. When I have reach'd the souls bright land, I hope to meet you there some day;
2. When I shall walk the gold - en street, I hope to meet you there some day;
3. Where sin can harm our souls no more, I hope to meet you there some day;
4. Where tears no more will dim the eye, I hope to meet you there some day;





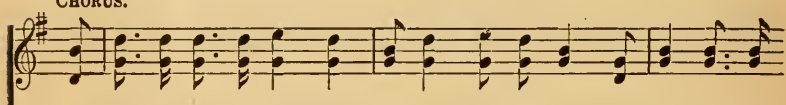
FINE.

When I be - fore the throne shall stand, I hope to meet you there some day.
A - mong the friends that I shall greet, I hope to meet you there some day.
Up - on the bright e - ter - nal shore, I hope to meet you there some day.
Where we will nev - er say "Good bye," I hope to meet you there some day.

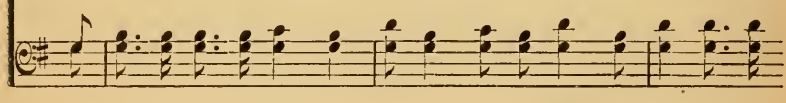


D. S.—*I hope to meet you there some day.*

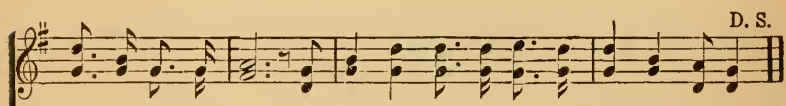
CHORUS.



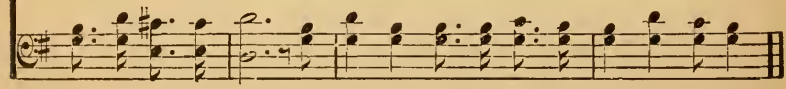
I hope to meet you there my broth - er, my sis - ter, And stand with the



D. S.



saints in white a - ray; When I have reach'd my Fa-ther's home in heav-en,



No. 207. Lord, I am Thine.

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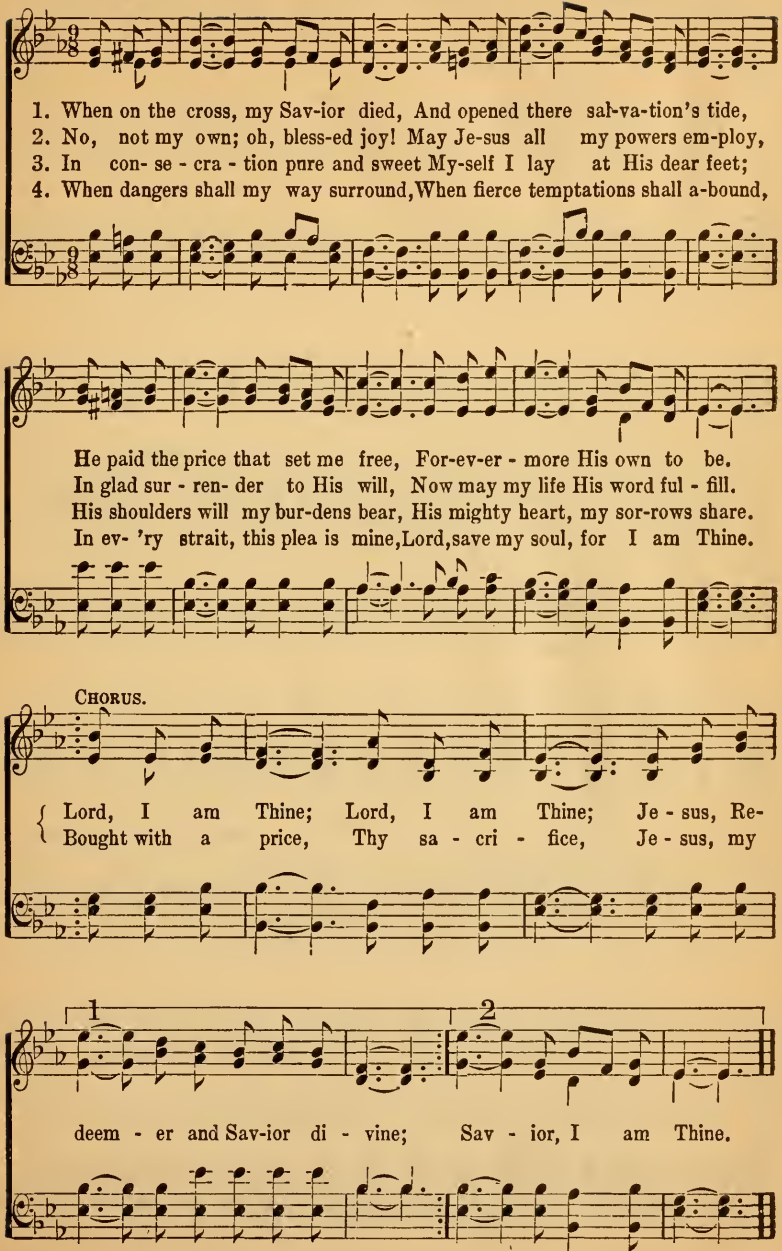
E. O. EXCELL, OWNER.

E. E. Hewitt. Jno. R. Sweney.



No. 208. Glory, all is Glory.

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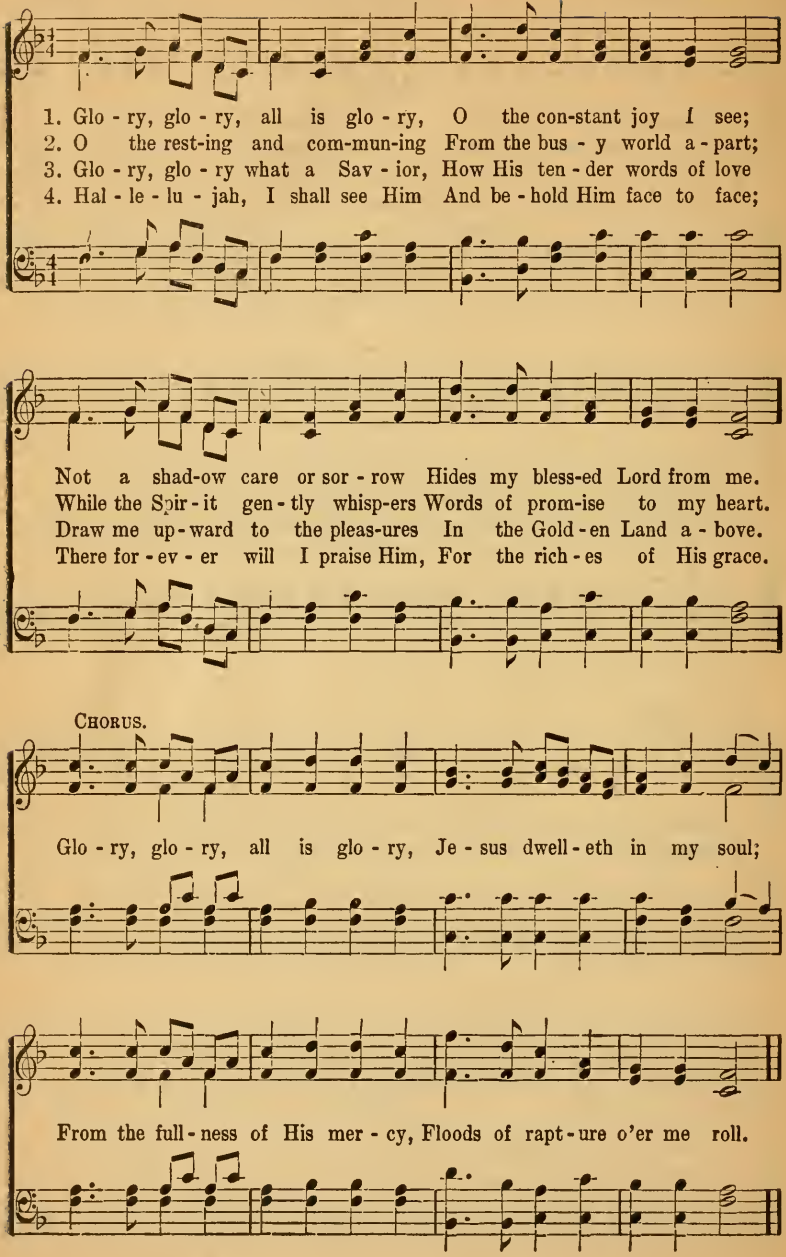
Fanny J. Crosby. WORDS AND MUSIC. Jno. R. Sweney.



No. 209. The Hour of Prayer.

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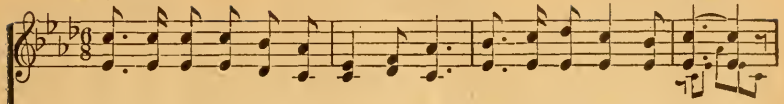
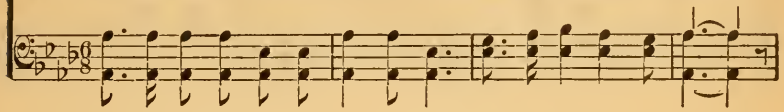
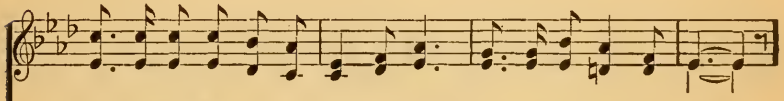
WORDS AND MUSIC.

Fanny Crosby. Jno. R. Sweney.

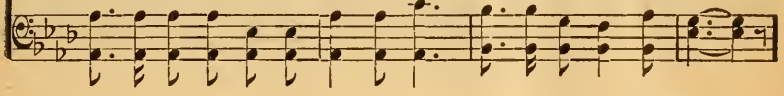


1. Glo - ry to God for the joy to meet, Here at the hour of prayer;
2. Far from the world we may turn a - way, Here at the hour of prayer;
3. Rich are the blessings that all may seek, Here at the hour of prayer;
4. O what a ho - ly and calm re-pose, Here at the hour of prayer;

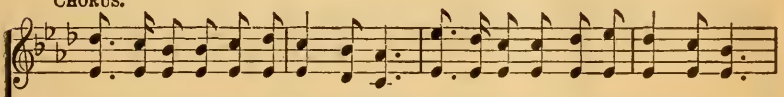




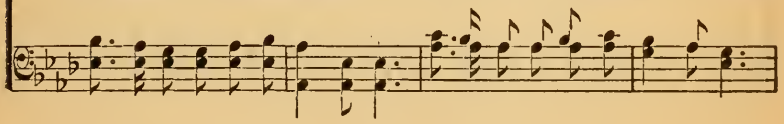
Wel - come the bliss of com-mun - ion sweet, Here at the hour of prayer.
Glad - ly we rest from the toils of day, Here at the hour of prayer.
Grace for the wea - ry, the faint, the weak, Here at the hour of prayer.
Love in its ful - ness the heart o'er-flows, Here at the hour of prayer.

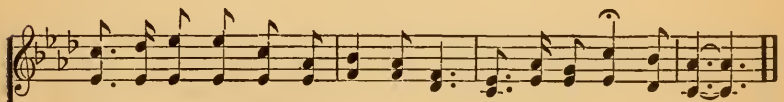


CHORUS.

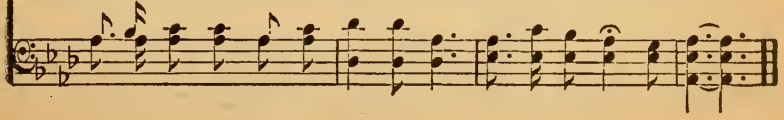


Nearer the gate to the souls bright home, Nearer the vales where the faithful roam,





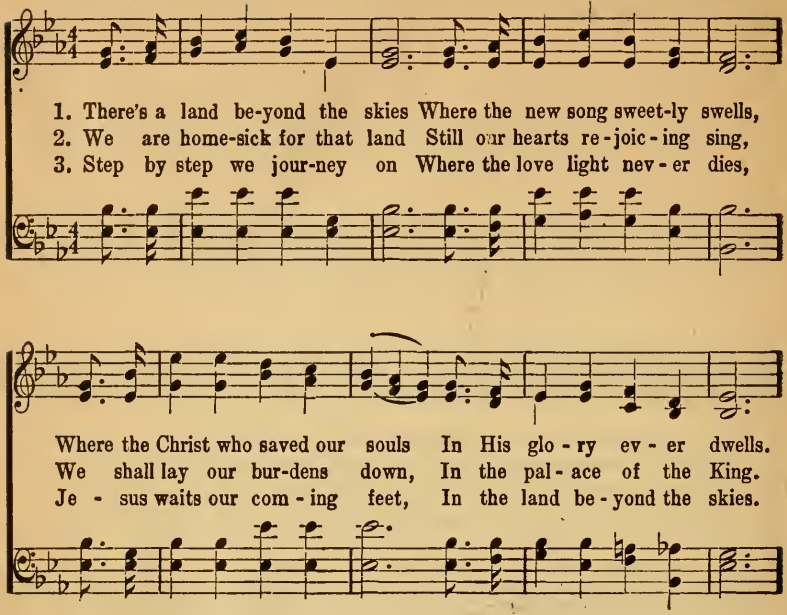
Near - er to God and the Lamb we come, Here at the hour of prayer.



No. 210. The Land Beyond.

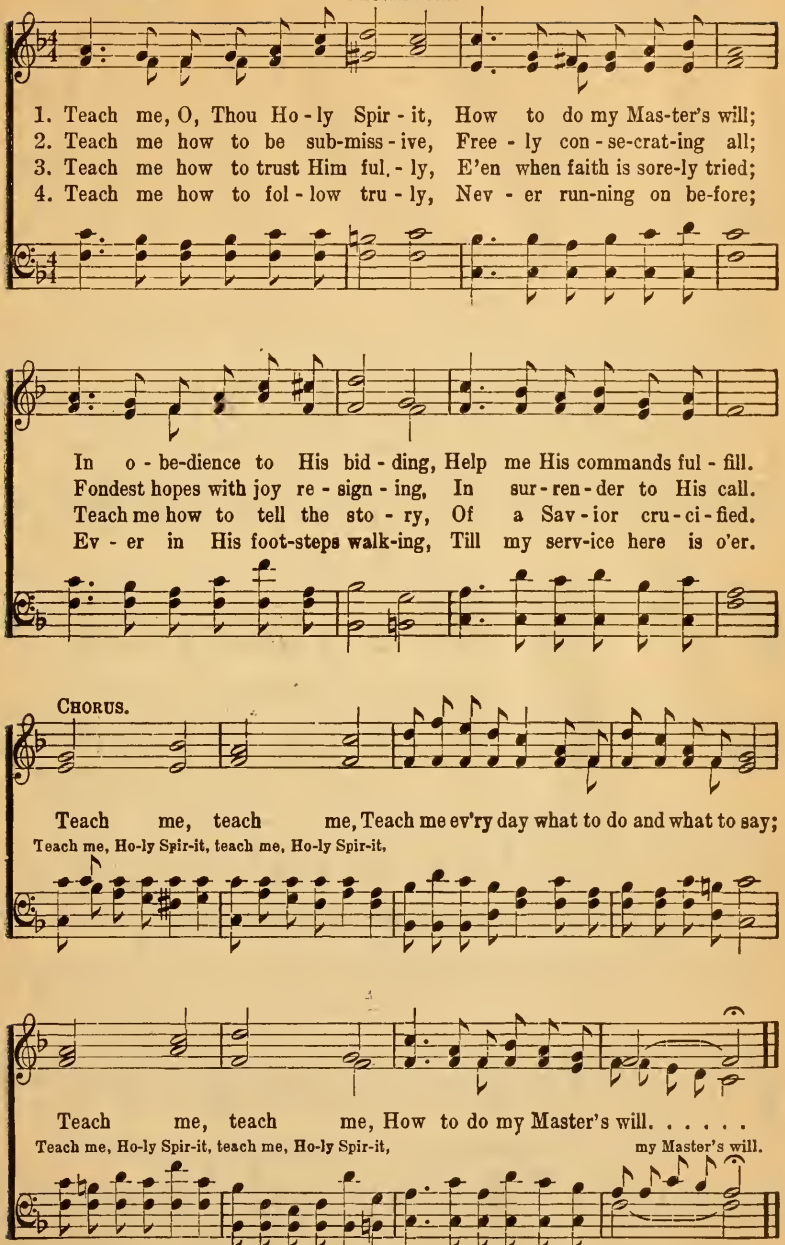
COPYRIGHT, 1907, BY O. F. PUGH,
USED BY PER.

Lizzie De Armond. Owen F. Pugh.



No. 211. Teach Me.

Kate Ulmer. COPYRIGHT, 1902, BY E. O. EXCELL. Victor H. Benke.
WORDS AND MUSIC.



No. 212. Why Not Catch the Sunbeams?

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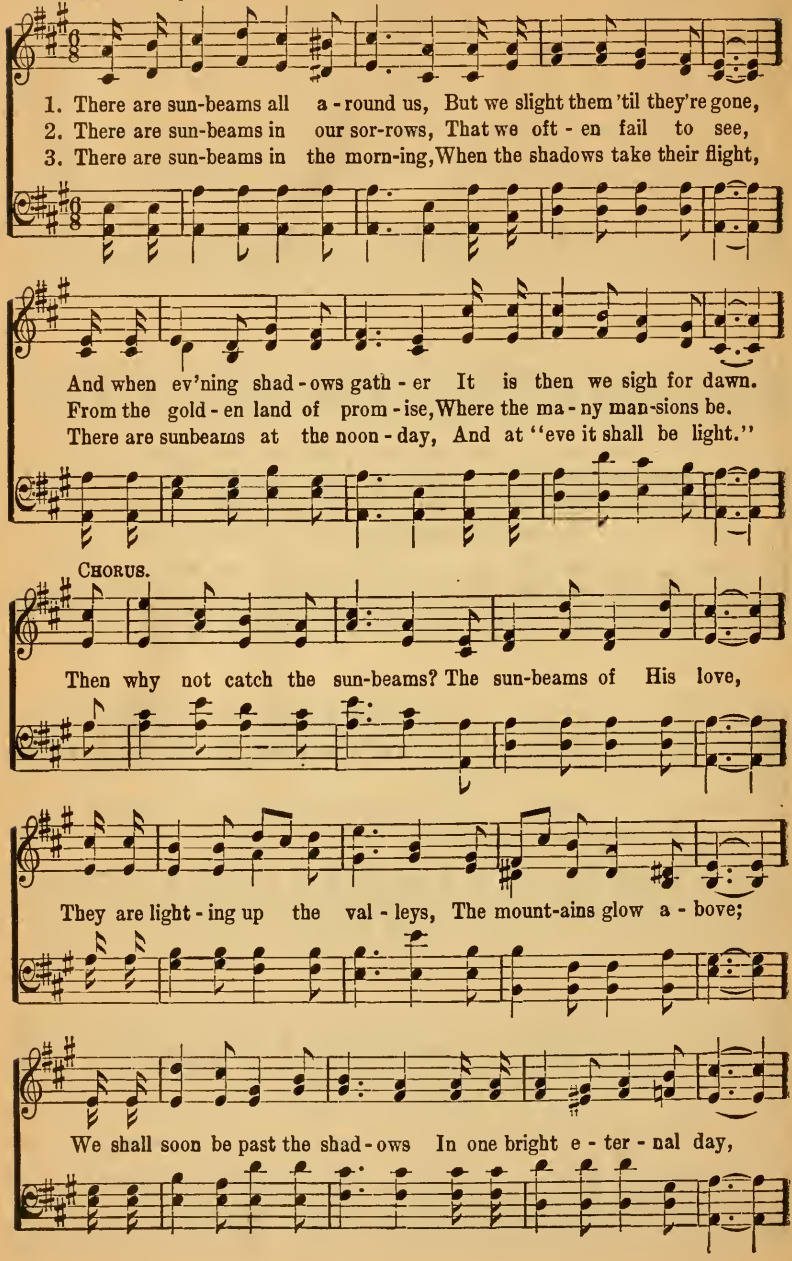
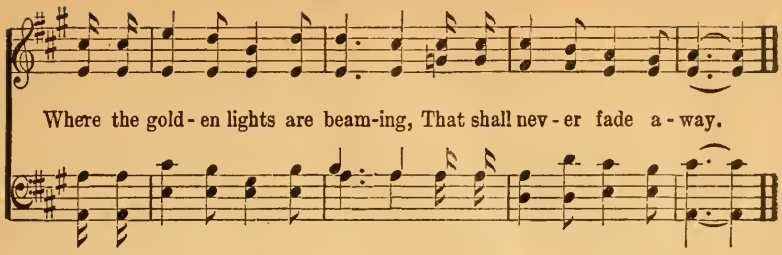
Jessie P. Tompkins. WORDS AND MUSIC. Jno. R. Sweney.



Why Not Catch the Sunbeams?



No. 213. It's Just Like My Savior.

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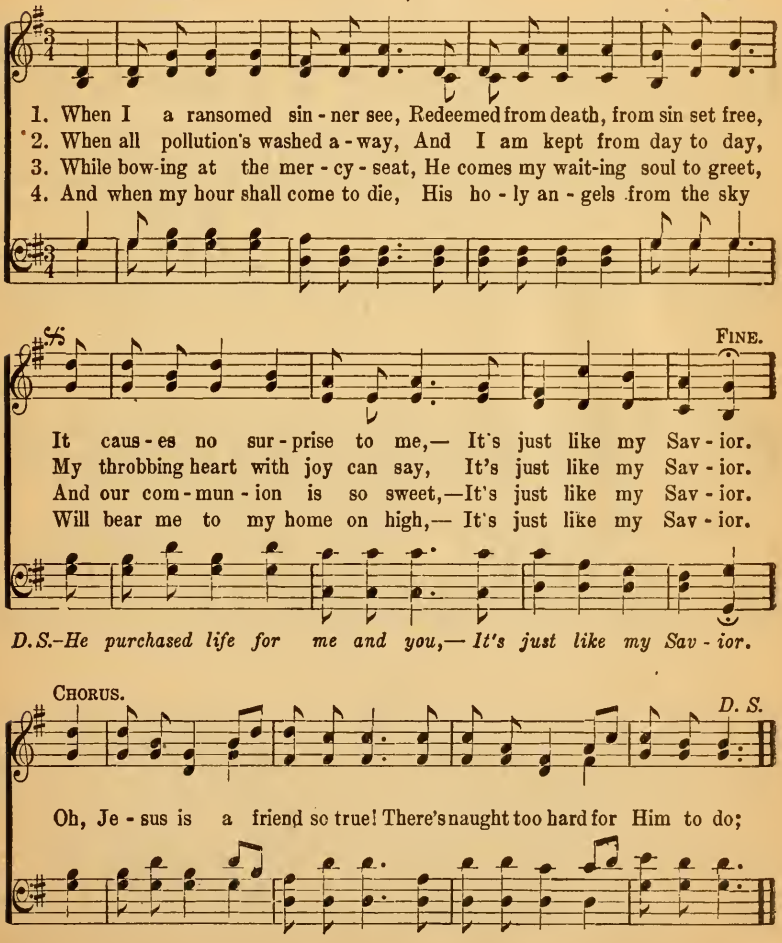
E. O. EXCELL, OWNER.

Rev. H. J. Zelley. Jno. R. Sweney.



No. 214. Why Cling to Earth?

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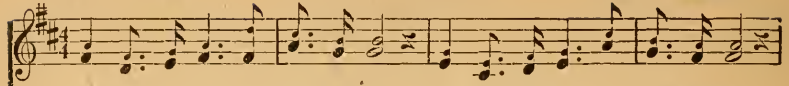
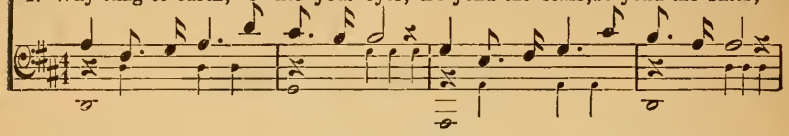
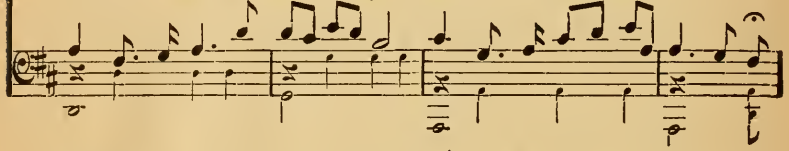
Fanny J. Crosby, WORDS AND MUSIC. Jno. R. Sweney.



1. Why cling to earth tho' sweet and fair, Its budding flow'rs and fragrant air,
2. Why cling to earth when those we love, Are passing home to realms a - bove,
3. Why cling to earth when Je - sus came, And in His Fa-thers bless-ed name,
4. Why cling to earth, O lift your eyes, Be-yond the stars, be-yond the skies,

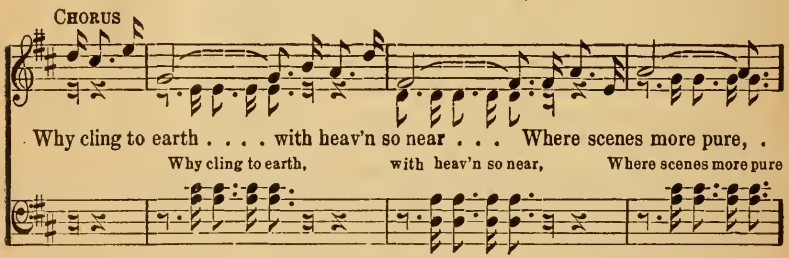


The ros - y wreath we twine to - day, Will ere the mor - row fade a - way.
Thro' pearly gates that nev - er close, Where life's e - ter - nal riv - er flows.
Prepared for us those man-sions fair, That we may rest from sor - row there.
To that ce - les - tial world on high, Where love and friend-ship nev- er die.



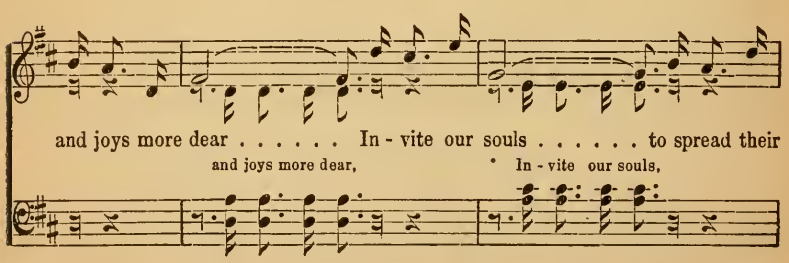
CHORUS

Why cling to earth . . . . with heav'n so near . . . Where scenes more pure, .



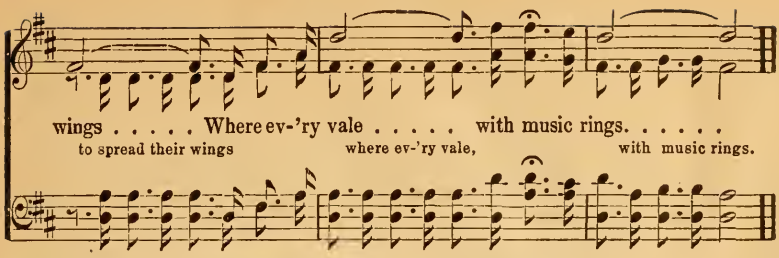
Why cling to earth, with heav'n so near, Where scenes more pure

and joys more dear . . . . . In - vite our souls . . . . . to spread their



and joys more dear, In - vite our souls,

Why Cling to Earth.



No. 215. He Will Come and Save You.

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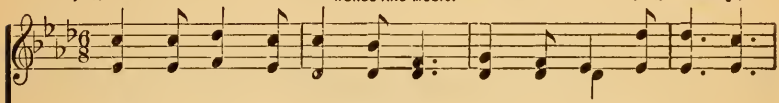
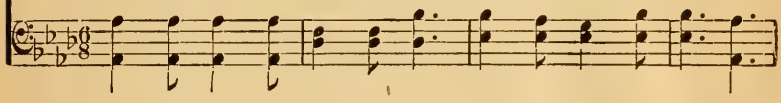
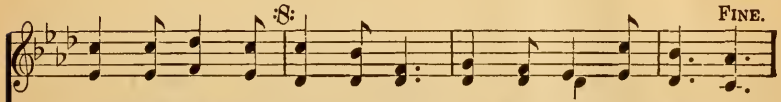
E. E. Hewitt. WORDS AND MUSIC. Jno. R. Sweney.

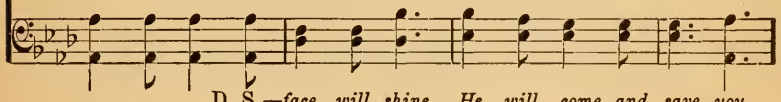


1. Trust in Je - sus, trem-bling soul, He will come and save you;
2. When the swell - ing waves roll high, He will come and save you;
3. Call to Him in troub - le's hour, He will come and save you;
4. Walk - ing in the King's high-way, He will come and save you;



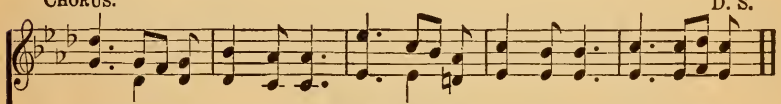


At the cross, thy bur - den roll, He will come and save you.
Till the tem - pest pass - es by, He will come and save you.
Show His great de - liv - 'ring pow'r, He will come and save you.
Lead you on - ward, day by day, He will come and save you.

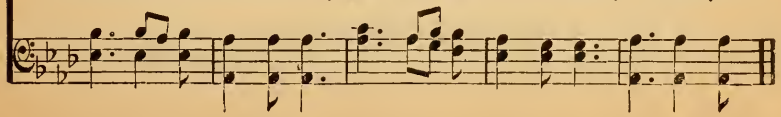


D. S.—*face will shine, He will come and save you.*

CHORUS. D. S.



Come! rest in love Di-vine, Make His sal - va -tion thine, On thee, His



No. 216. Faith, Hope and Love.

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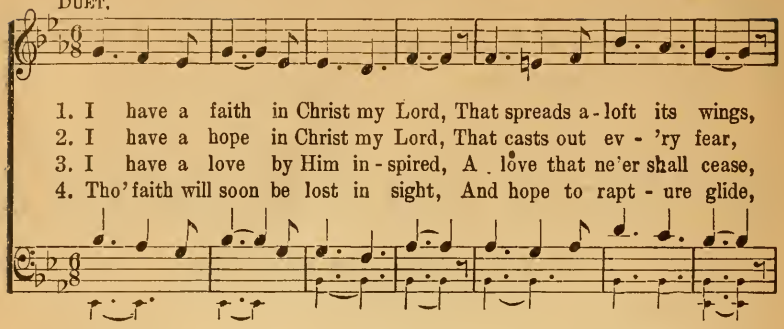
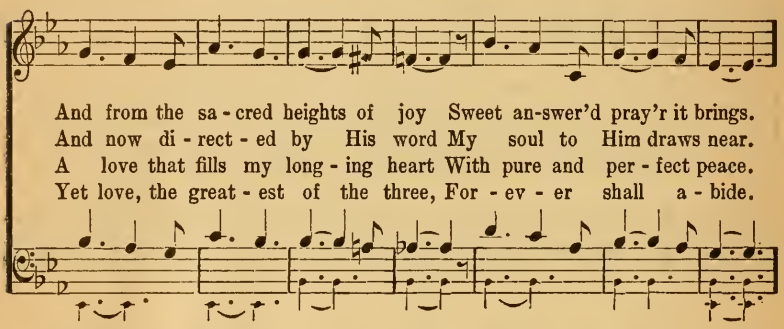
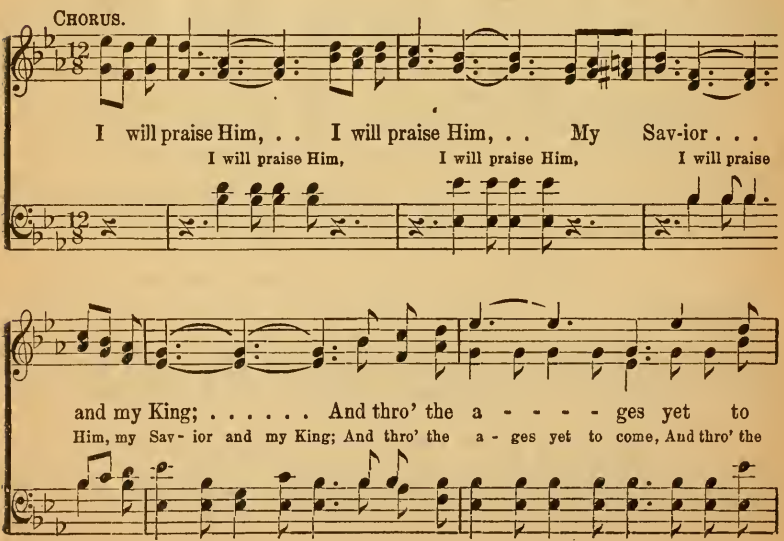
Fanny J. Crosby. Jno. R. Sweney.

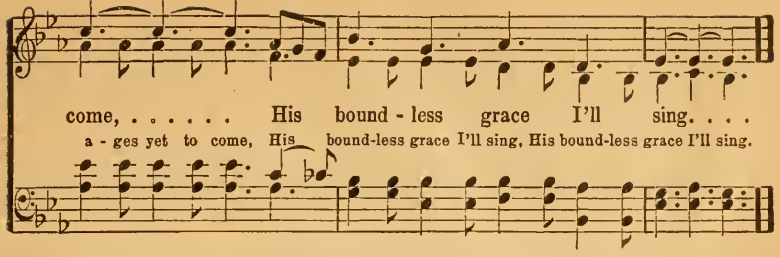
DUET.





CHORUS.





No. 217. He is My Portion Forever.

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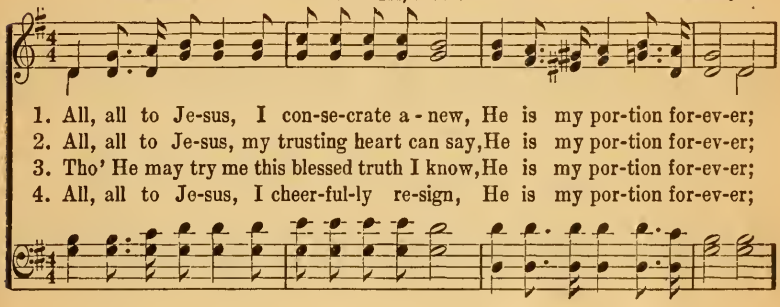
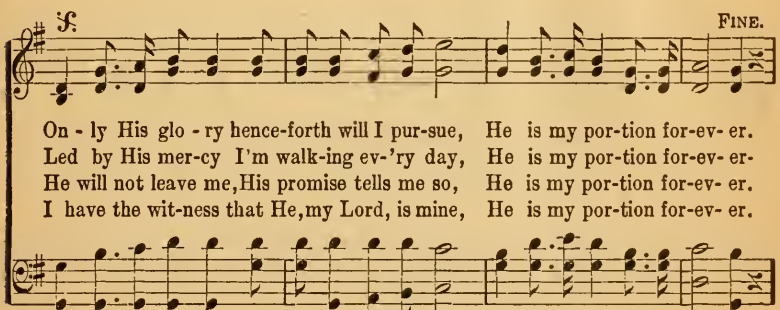
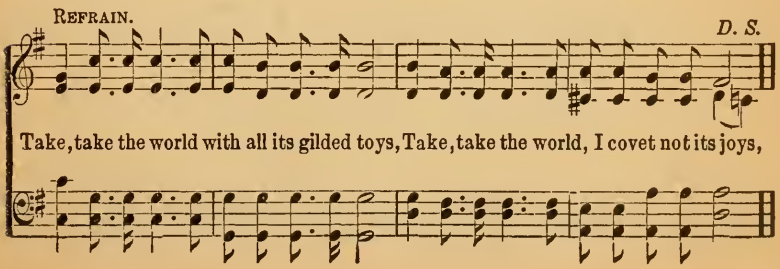




D.S.-*Mine is a treasure no moth nor rust de-stroys; Je - sus, my portion for-ev - er.*



No. 218. The Song of Victory.

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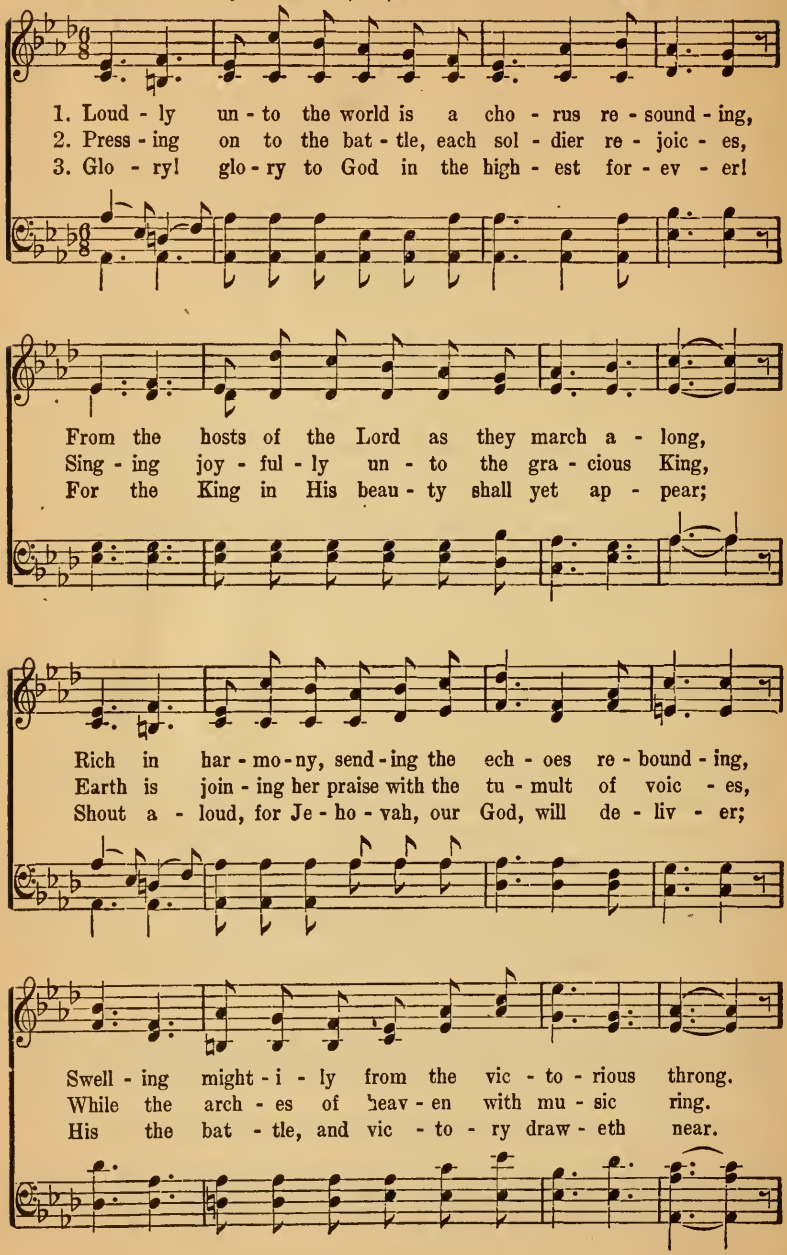
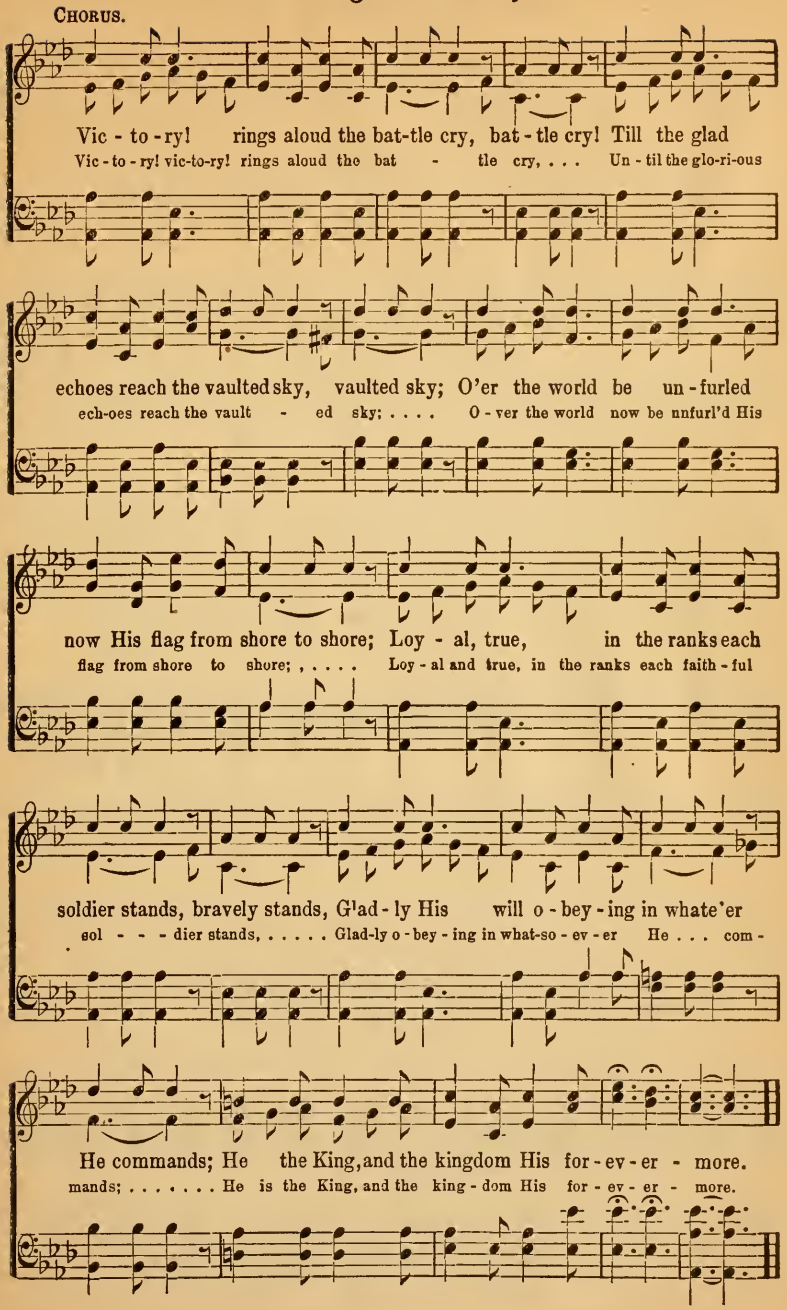
Charlotte G. Homer — Chas. H. Gabriel.



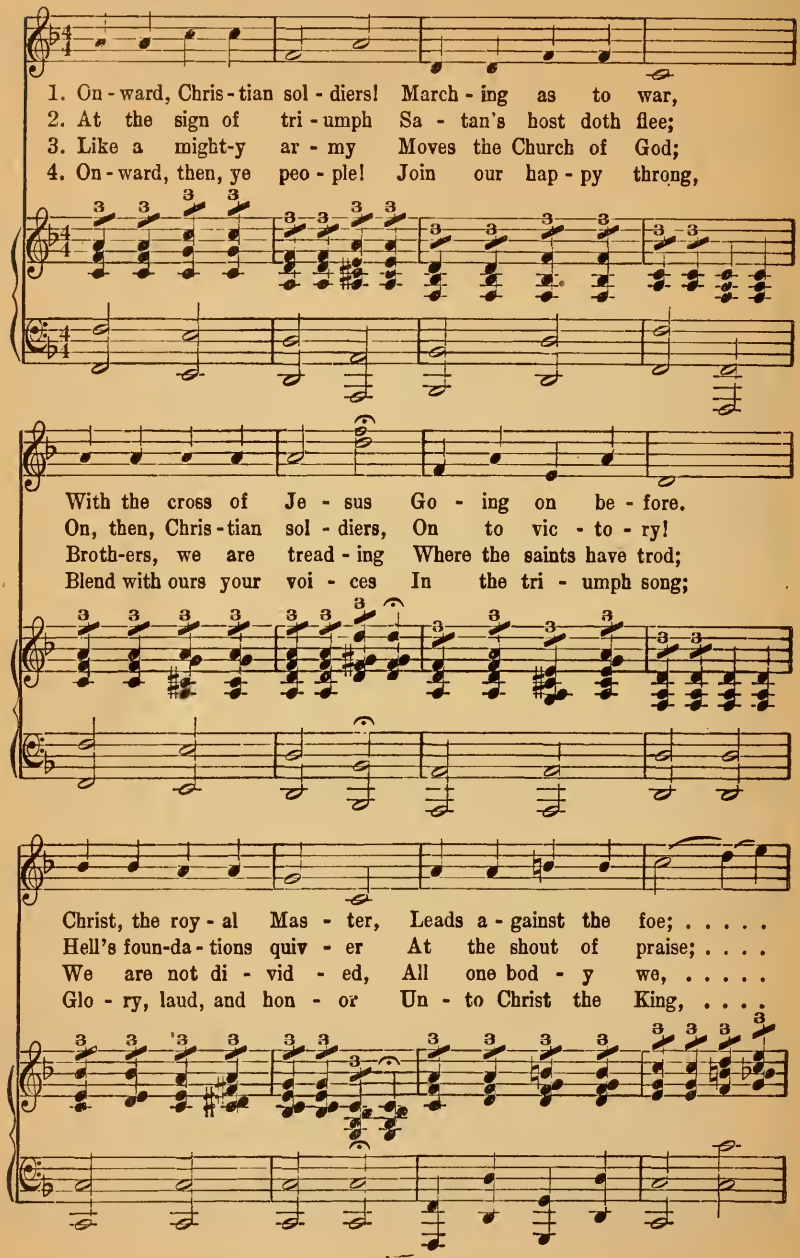
The Song of Victory.



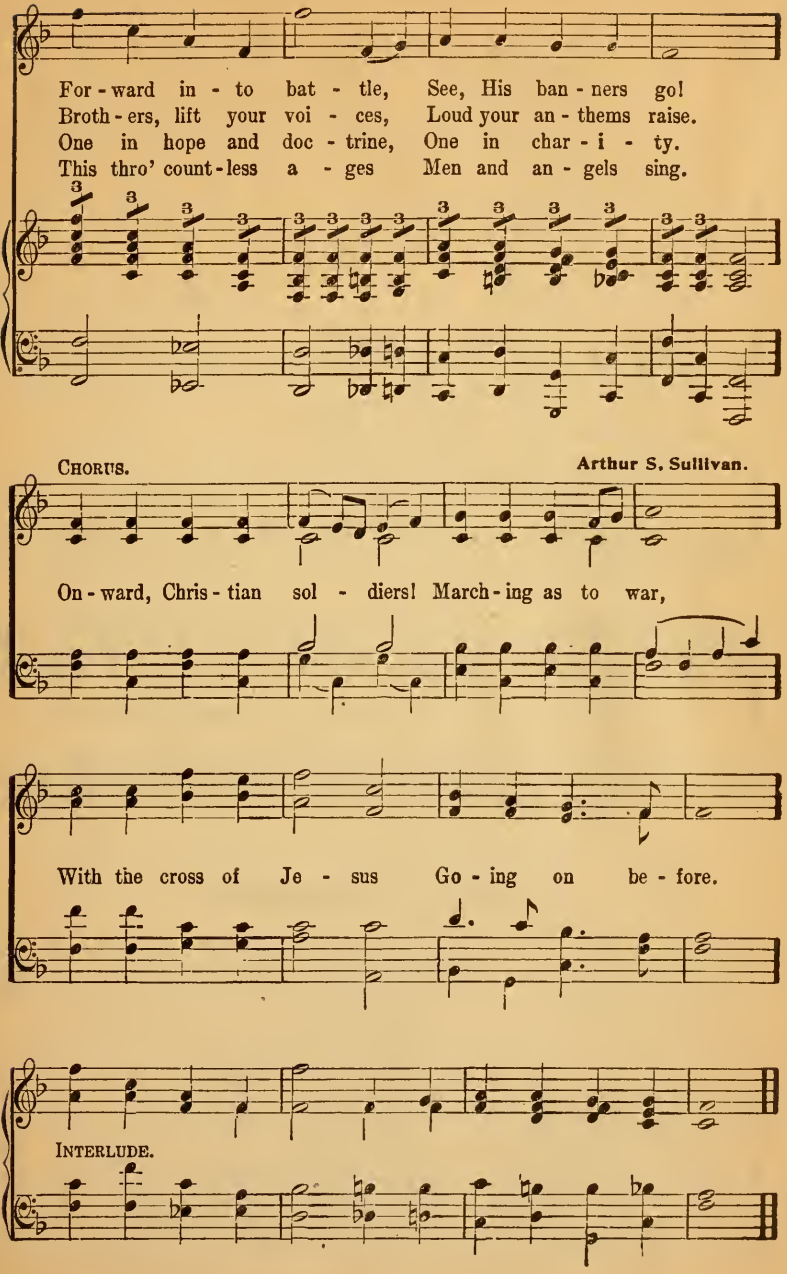
No. 219. Onward, Christian Soldiers.

To Prof. Chas. F. Allen.

Sabine Baring-Gould. COPYRIGHT, 1907, BY E. O. EXCELL. E. O. Excell.



Onward, Christian Soldiers.



No. 220. Freely and Forever.

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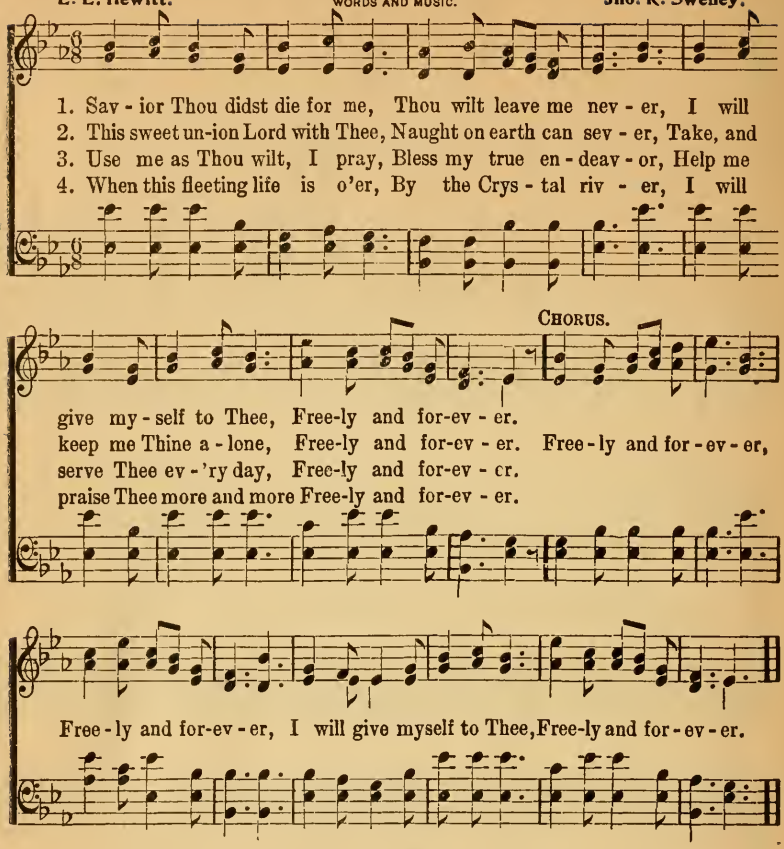
E. E. Hewitt. WORDS AND MUSIC. Jno. R. Sweney.



Contents of Supplement.

A sinner made whole	193	Lord, I am Thine	207
Coming to Thee	201	Onward, christian soldiers	219
Faith, hope and love	216	O what a change	198
Fill me with Thy love	202	Teach me	211
Freely and forever	220	The hour of prayer	209
Glory, all is glory,	208	The land beyond	210
He is my portion	217	The Savior's smile	204
He is so precious	200	The song of victory	218
He will come and save you	215	The way of the cross	195
I hope to meet you there	206	To Calvary I will go	196
It's just like my Savior	213	Trusting in His power divine	199
I've been to the fountain	205	Victory in Jesus	203
Jesus is with me	194	Why cling to earth	214
Just for His sake	197	Why not catch the sunbeams	212
Led by the hand of faith	191	Wonderful love	192

CONTENTS.

Able to Save..... 18
A Charge to Keep..... 144
A Clean Heart..... 108
A Friend I Have Called Jesus..... 88
Alas and Did..... 171
All Hail the Power.....151-152
All to Jesus I Surrender..... 29
All the World for Christ..... 31
Almost Persuaded..... 63
America 185
Are There Within You Base?..... 27
Are You Serving Jesus?..... 82
Arise, Christian Soldiers..... 76
Around the Throne 97
At the Cross..... 171
At the Fountain..... 160
At the Mercy Seat..... 162

Beautiful Isle 51
Before I Came to Jesus..... 86
Be Not Too Late..... 106
Beulah Land 23
Beyond the Tide..... 68
Bless the Lord 15
Blest Be the Tie..... 134
Break Thou the Bread of Life.... 121
Brightly Beams Our Father's..... 65
Bring Peace to My Soul..... 2

Calling the Prodigal..... 54
Closing Hymn 81
Christ Arose 45
Christ for the World We Sing.... 31
Christ Jesus Died for Sinners..... 17
Christ Will Me His Aid Afford.... 12
City of Beauty..... 46
Come To-Day 50
Come Every Soul by Sin.....161-162
Come, Sinner, Come..... 71
Come, Thou Almighty King..... 122
Come, Thou Fount.....163-164
Come to Jesus..... 170
Come, Ye Sinners, Poor and....165-166

Day Is Dying in the West..... 21
Doxology 190
Do You Hear the Savior's Voice?.. 50

Everybody Should Know..... 8

Father, I Am Weak and Sinful.. 40
Fill Me Now 59
For God So Loved the World.... 182
From Greenland's Icy Mountains. 129

Gather We Here 103
Get Right With God..... 27
Gloria Patri, No. 1..... 188
Gloria Patri, No. 2..... 189
Glorious Things of Thee..... 109
Glory Be to the Father..... 188
Glory Be to the Father..... 189
God Give Us Homes..... 43
God Is Calling..... 54
God So Loved the World..... 18
God So Loved the World..... 182
God Save the King..... 186
Grace Enough for Me..... 3
Guide Me 123

Hallelujah 33
Hallelujah, Crown Him 72
Hallelujah, What a Savior..... 79
Hark, the Voice of Jesus Calling. 149
Have You Heard the Voice of.... 24
Heaven Is My Home..... 141
He Knows It All..... 11
He Is Able to Deliver Thee..... 4
High as the Mountain..... 10
His Holy Temple 187
Holy Bible, Book Divine..... 41
Holy Ghost with Light Divine.... 128
Holy, Holy, Holy..... 178
Holy, Holy, Holy, Lord God..... 177
Hover O'er Me 59
How Firm a Foundation.....175-176
How Gentle God's Commands 183

I Am a Stranger Here..... 7
I Am Coming, Lord..... 167
I Am Coming to the Cross..... 91
I Am on My Way to Heaven..... 58
I Am on the Gospel Highway..... 90
I Am Praying for You..... 35
I Am Trusting, Lord, in Thee.... 91
I Am Thinking To-Day..... 64
I Can Hear My Savior Calling.... 83
I Do Believe 158
I Do, Don't You 55
I Do Not Know..... 52
I Dreamed One Night..... 100
If I Could Fly..... 68
I Have a Friend So Precious..... 32
I Have a Savior..... 35
I Have Cast My Anchor..... 70
I Have Such a Wonderful Savior. 8
I Hear Thy Welcome Voice..... 167
I Know a Great Savior..... 55
I Learned It in the Bible..... 101
I'll Be a Sunbeam..... 95
I'll Live for Him..... 89
I Love Jesus; He's My Savior.... 164
I Love Thy Kingdom, Lord..... 126
I Love to Think My Father Knows 11
I Need Thee Every Hour..... 69
I Never Can Forget the Day..... 26
In Looking Through My Tears.... 3
In the Cleft of the Rock..... 10
In the Cross 130
In the Deep, Deep Waves of..... 28
In Thy Love 40
I'm But a Stranger Here..... 141
I Often Wonder..... 104
I Once Heard a Sweet Story..... 22
It Is Well With My Soul..... 30
It's Just Like His Great Love.... 88
I Stand Amazed in the Presence.. 9
I Surrender All 29
I Think God Gives the Children... 98
It Was Good for Our Mothers.... 168
I Was Out on the Ocean Sailing.. 70
I Will Arise and Go to Jesus..... 166
I Will Not Forget Thee..... 56
I Will Meet You There..... 80
I Would Be Thine..... 158
I've Reach'd the Land of Corn... 25

Jerusalem, the Golden 145
Jesus Bids Us Shine..... 93
Jesus Calls Us..... 116
Jesus of Nazareth 73
Jesus, I My Cross Have Taken.... 150
Jesus, Lover of My Soul.....153-154
Jesus Savior, Pilot Me..... 115
Jesus, the Best Friend of All... 26
Jesus, the Very Thought of Thee. 124
Jesus Wants Me for a Sunbeam.. 95
Joyfully March Along..... 60
Joy to the World..... 127
Just As I Am..... 155
Just as the Stars Are Shining..... 94
Just for To-Day..... 77

Keep Your Heart Singing..... 6

CONTENTS

Lead, Kindly Light..... 112
Let Him In..... 34
Let Thy Blessing Rest on Me..... 39
Let the Lower Lights Be Burning 65
Let Us Rally 84
Life Wears a Different Face..... 37
Lift Him Up 92
Little Stars 94
Little Soldiers of the King..... 99
Little Sunbeams 98
Lo, All Ready for the Gathering.. 107
Love Divine 147
Love 180
Low in the Grave He Lay..... 45

Majestic Sweetness 157
Man of Sorrows, What a Name.. 79
March Along Together..... 96
My Country, 'Tis of Thee..... 185
My Faith Looks Up to Thee..... 120
My Father Planned It All..... 13
My Heaven Song 104
My Jesus Is a Man of War..... 72
My Jesus, I Love Thee..... 179
My Life, My Love, I Give to Thee 89
My Lord and I..... 32
My Mother's Prayer..... 20
My Savior's Love 9
My Shepherd Is the Lord..... 118
My Soul, Be on Thy Guard..... 132
My Talents Are Few..... 67

Nearer, My God, to Thee..... 119
Never Lose Sight of Jesus..... 14
No Beautiful Chamber..... 19
No Room in the Inn..... 19
Now the Day Is Over..... 87

O Brothers, Lift Your Voices.... 143
O City of Beauty..... 46
O Christian, Arise..... 76
O Day of Rest and Gladness..... 135
O for a Thousand Tongues..... 140
O Happy Day That Fixed My..159-160
Oh, for a Closer Walk..... 142
Oh, Haste, the Night Is Nearing.. 106
O How Love I Thy Law..... 48
Old Jordan's Waves I Do Not Fear 85
O Listen to Our Wondrous Story. 49
O Love That Wilt Not Let Me Go 139
One Thing I of the Lord Desire.. 108
Onward, Christian Soldiers..... 110
On Jordan's Stormy Banks..... 156
Only Trust Him..... 161
O Pilgrim, Bound for the..... 14
O Sweet Is the Story of Jesus... 16
O That Will Be Glory..... 5
O Thou God of My Salvation..... 148
O Thou, My Soul, Bless God.... 15
O Worship the King..... 1

Praise God, From Whom All..... 190
Praise Ye the Lord..... 74

Rally Round the Cross..... 84
Reapers for the Harvest..... 107
Rejoice! Rejoice! the Lost Is.... 60
Remember Thy Creator 184
Revive Us Again 181
Rock of Ages 117

Safely Through Another Week... 131
Savior, Breathe An Evening..... 81
Savior, Like a Shepherd..... 133
Serving Jesus 82
Shall We Gather at the River?... 169
Shepherd of Israel 66
Silently the Shades of Evening.. 25
Since I Found My Savior..... 37
Soldiers of Christ, Arise..... 146
Somebody 53
Some Day 78
Some Day, I Know Not When... 85
Something for Thee 67
Somewhere the Sun Is Shining... 51
Stand Up for Jesus..... 125
Sun of My Soul..... 113
Sweeter Than All..... 12
Sweet Is the Promise..... 56

Take Me to Thy Heart..... 39
That Sweet Story..... 22
The Dying Thief Rejoiced to See. 172
The Heavenly Sunlight..... 86
The Good Old-Fashioned Way.... 90
The Children's Hosanna..... 100
The Inner Circle..... 24
The King's Business..... 7
The Lord Is in His Holy Temple. 187
The Music of God's Word..... 28
The Old-Time Religion..... 168
Then Shall I Understand..... 52
There Is a Fountain..... 172
There Is a Fountain Filled.....173-174
There Is a Wonderful Theme..... 17
There Is One Who Understands. 26
There's a Pardon Full and Sweet 47
There's a Stranger at the Door.. 34
There's a Wideness..... 136
There Shall Be Showers of..... 61
The Snow Prayer..... 101
The Song of Triumph..... 105
The Son of God Goes Forth to War 114
The Victory May Depend on You. 44
The Wondrous Cross..... 57
The Wonderful Story..... 16
The Wonderful Story Is True.... 38
They Tell Me a Story..... 38
The Young People's Army..... 96
Thro' the Land a Call is Sound'g. 44
'Tis for You and Me..... 47
'Tis the Grandest Theme..... 4
Tramp, Tramp, Tramp..... 99
Turn to the Lord..... 165
'Twill Not Be Long..... 102

Unspotted Is the Fear of God.... 48

Wash Me in the Blood..... 173
Walk in the Light..... 138
We Are Marching Under the 105
Weighed by Thy Love..... 75
Weighed in the Balance..... 75
We'll Stand the Storm..... 156
We May Lighten Toil and Care.. 6
We Praise Thee, O God..... 181
What Did He Do?..... 49
What Tho' the Way Be Lonely.. 13
When All My Labors and Trials.. 5
When Earthly Cares and Sorrow. 2
When Fades the Light..... 36
When Israel Went Out of Egypt. 33
When I Survey the Wondrous.... 57
When Peace Like a River..... 30
Where He Leads Me..... 83
Where Jesus Is, Is Home to Me.. 62
While Jesus Whispers to You.... 71
Who Is On the Lord's Side..... 111
Will I Empty-Handed Be?..... 42
Will There Be Any Stars..... 64
Work for the Night Is Coming... 137

Your Brother Has a Burden..... 92
You Told Me the Story of Christ.. 80